See Notice, 1st Col., 4th Page.

PRICE FIVE CENTS.

VOL. XVIII.-NO. 42.

BOSTON, TUESDAY MORNING, OCTOBER 14, 1890-TEN PAGES.

FLORENCE WARDEN,

AUTHOR OF "THE HOUSE ON THE MARSH," "NURSE REVEL'S MISTAKE," ETC.

CHAPTER I.

-that is, you have—I am afraid you are unhappy. And—and—I can't bear to see it."

Good heavens! Could he have made a Miss Ernestine Halliday, faultlessly dressed in pearl-gray silk, with a tiny bonnet to match in which was one spray of scarlet blossom, was standing at one of the He was ready to cut his tongue out. If he must obtrude his uncalled-for sympathy many doors of the tiny salon of Mrs. Plunket's flat at No. 35 Boulevart Hauss-

more idlotic mess of it than he had done? Husers mann, Paris. The exhibition, the great, noisy, crowded exhibition, was in full swing.

Farls was full of pleasure-seeking foreigners whose money had been pouring for the past three months into capacious French pockets. Mrs. Plunket of Eaton sq., more socially important than wealthy, and Miss Ernestine Halliday of Chicago, more wealthy than socially important, were sharing a tiny flat at the top of one of the big Boulevart Haussmann houses, the permanent tenant of which had joined the rest of the Parisians proper in giving up their pretty capital during the dog-days to the long-suffering foreigner.

And Mrs. Plunket's good-looking young brother was staying with them to serve as escort.

And Mrs. Plunket's good-looking young brother was staying with them to serve as escort.

And Mrs. Plunket's flat was at the back of the fourth floor of a house which overlooked a narrow street at the back of the New Opera House. A broad balcony ran from end to end of the suite of rooms, and was divided from the balconies of the neighbors on each side by a high wall of zinc. The two windows of the salon opened on to the middle from the balconies of the neighbors on each side by a high wall of zinc. The two windows of the salon opened on to the middle from the balconies of the neighbors on each side by a high wall of zinc. The two windows of the salon opened on to the middle from the balconies of the neighbors on each side by a high wall of zinc. The two windows of the salon opened on to the middle from the balconies of the neighbors on each side by a high wall of zinc. The two windows of the salon opened on to the middle from the balconies of the neighbors on each side by a high wall of zinc. The two windows of the salon opened on to the middle from the balconies of the neighbors on each side by a high wall of zinc. The two windows of the salon opened on to the middle from the balconies of the neighbors on each side by a high wall of zinc. The two windows of the salon opened on to t

"Well, there is something I want to say; I can't deny it. Dr. Drake, I didn't leave school yesterday; I've seen a good deal of the world. There's a hole in this zinc; it gets larger every day; you have made it, to look through at something—and the something is a woman!"

Walter was speechless. To have been found our in this mean and ungentlemanly, or boyish and ridiculous, act, was beyond measure irritating. In the midst of his stammering and stut-

tering Miss Halliday gently interrupted "Please, please forgive me. I must go on. I know I am insufferably impertinent—" "Not at all."

"But I don't care," rejoined Miss Halliday with a whimsical look. "You know these people are in the same house as ourselves. Their door almost faces ours on the landing. Have you ever seen the man go in or out?"

"No-o."
"Have you ever met on the stairs a thin, the way under the spell of a woman's sweet face, and the struggles he was vainly making to believe her a designing coquette only served to drive more firmly into his mind the impression made by her plaintive dark man, rather tall, but narrow-chested "But I don't care," rejoined Miss Halli-

dark man, rather tall, but narrow-chested and with a stoop, who looks like a Greek?"

"Have you ever met on the stairs a thin, dark man, rather tall, but narrow-chested and with a stoop, who looks like a Greek?"

"I—I think I have."

"Well, that is the tenant of the flat opposite ours. He calls himself M. Bertin, so the concierge says. Now Bertin, you know, is the French equivalent for Smith or Brown. He does not look like a man of the best possible character, does he?"

"I am afraid my masculine obtuseness is too great for me to be able to read a man's character as I pass him on the stairs."

"Never mind his character then. But his wife—"

"She is not his wife."

She drew from her pocket, and thrust into his hand, a tiny cutting from a French newspaper. It contained only two short lines, with most of the words abbreviated to two or three letters, informing the public that "La Belle Zaida" cast the horoscope, foretold future events, and held her celebrated seances of palmistry every day from two clocked ill six.

"He turned; and the impression made by her plaintive eyes. Who was she?

What was the relationship between her and the sallow, furtive-eyed man who had selve and the sallow, furtive-eyed man who had is incoherent words of sympathy?

Was it to an ill-used wife, to a dupe, a servant, or a slave that Walter had addressed his incoherent words of sympathy?

He was asking himself these questions when a waiter, who was with difficulty threading his way among the compact mass of customers seated at the little round tables, accidentally brushed against his arm, causing him to look round.

There, two crowded tables between her and the sallow, furtive-eyed man who had is incoherent words of sympathy?

He was asking himself these questions when a waiter, who was with difficulty threading his way among the compact mass of customers seated at the little round tables, accidentally brushed against his arm, causing him to look round.

There, two crowded tables between her and the sallow, furtive-eyed man who had selve the addressed his incoherent words of sympathy?

He was asking himself these questions that "La Bolle Zaida" cast the horoscope, foretold future events, and held her celebrated seances of palmistry every day from two o'clock till six.

"PRIVATE SEANCES FROM 9 TILL 11 EVERY EVENING. ADDRESS FOR APPOINTMENTS MADAME BERTIN, NO. 35, BOULE-VARD HAUSSMANN."

"A hand laid lightly on its and start. He turned; and there at his elbow stood, with a deprecating smile, M. Bertin. The crowd was so great, the customers who sat in front of the cafe were jammed so closely that he made a deferential little bow as he introduced himself and addressed Walter in excellent English.

"I have your pardon, sir. Forgive me for

Before Walter Drake, whose French, like that of most young university men, was only strong enough to enable him to get at the sense of a popular novel, had puzzled out the meaning of the advertisement, he was alone on the balcony.

CHAPTER II.

It was 6 o'clock. Walter Drake stole out upon the balcony with a guilty tread, threw himself into Miss Halliday's deckchair with his back to the zinc partition, and dived down into the pool of circumstance in which he found himself engulfed. He was in love; he was found out. That

was the sum of it. Walter Drake knew that his unknown goddess was out upon her balcony. But he would not move. Besides the fact that Miss Halliday's discoveries had made him feel thoroughly ashamed of himself and his secret spying on his beautiful neighbor, there suddenly rose up in his mind an un-

pleasant remembrance.
On the previous night, when he was taking advantage of the hole in the zinc wall she retired indoors, this partition had given way at the top, and had partly fallen down. Although this accident had not occurred without making some noise, the lady had

spair—"My wife!"

CHAPTER III.

If it had not come within the experience of most of us to find, here and there, a genuine and lasting attachment starting ubon no firmer ground than admiration for a pretty face, the passionate misery with which Walter Drake learned, as he supposed, that the object of his admiration was a married woman would seem inconceivable.

ble.
Not until that moment had he known how strong his absurd infatuation was. He stared at the envelope the man had left lying upon the table beside his coffee cup, but without attempting to open it. Indeed, he scarcely saw it

gone indoors without even turning her head in his direction.

Hot with shame at the thought that he had been duped into taking for an innocent girl a woman of whom at least it must be said that she was an experienced coquette, Walter Drake turned to go indoors. But he

was too much in love, in spite of his new suspicions, to be altogether wise.

Once there, the next step was inevitable; he looked through at his interesting neigh-

suspicions, to be altogether wise.

Once there, the next step was inevitable; he looked through at his interesting neighbor.

There is here and there in the world a rare woman whose appearance almost absolves men from the charge of folly if they fall in love with her at first sight.

"La Belle Zaida" was one of these. Rather tall, very slender, very fair, with a bloedless face from which the roses of early youth had fied too soon, hair too pale to be called golden, eyes with scarcely enough color to be called blue, she had an expression of face so irresistibly plaintive that the eye was arrested at once.

A few more glances into the innocent-looking wide-open eyes, at the sweet mouth, and a man felt his heart moved in spite of himself without a word from her. She was dressed in a plain gown of some colorless stuff, not the dress of an adventuress. Walter told himself emphatically, as all his newly formed prejudices gave way with a rush at sight of her tears.

For she was crying, really crying; her pretty pale face was flushed and wet, her eyes were swollen and blurred, her lips were trembling.

Walter's heart leaped up. He had been nure before that she was unhappy; with this confirmation of his belief came a pasionate wish to console her.

The sunlight, which was still bright, struck full upon her face and showed him that a man's an Englishman, although I—well, I guessed you were a fellow-countryman." said the newcomer, who could not have been more than three-and-twenty.

"Why not?" said Walter, agressively. "I shouldn't think it much of a compliment to

The sunlight, which was still bright, struck full upon her face and showed him that she was even younger than he had supposed, certainly not more than 18. An irresistible impulse impelled him to speak to her.

All sorts of wild, romantic ideas about the girl were starting up in his mind, and among them such a fixed belief that she was English that, without hesitation or doubt, he addressed her in his native language.

"I—I—beg your pardon," he stammered but, "I—I hope you'll forgive my daring to in the could not have been more than the newcomer, who could not have been more than three-and-could not have been more than three-and could not have been more than three-and-could not have been more than there-and-could not have been more than three-and-could not have a few propers.

"He redeem the not have the she wenter."

"All sorts of wild, remained to the taken for a Frenchman."

For unhappily, the young doctor was not free from a touch of insular jungeis

cleared his throat tentatively; then, with-but farther warning, he rushed at the sub-ect which had evidently been occupying is mind.
"I know the man who put that down,

"I know the man had been to the burst out.

Walter looked up quickly, not well pleased at finding that he had had a second close observer of his actions during the past 10 minutes. The young man, who refrained from meeting his angry eyes, went

frained from meeting his angry eyes, went on quickly—
"He's a sort of quack, a spiritualist and teller of fortunes, and adventurer, you know, who makes money just any way he can—not at all a—a 'desirable acquaintance,' as ladies say,"
"I daresay," said Walter, briefly.
The young man began to look more uncomfortable than ever. If there had been a yacant chair anywhere near he would promptly have changed his seat. But there was not. So he plucked up his courage and dashed on:

was not. So he plucked up his courage and dashed on:

"I—I hope you don't think it impertinent of me, being a stranger. Of course in England one wouldn't interfere even if one thought a man was going to be murdered, unless one knew him. But over here—"
The two young men looked at each other, and then, recognizing the absurd truth of what the other was saying, Walter allowed himself a rather grim smile.

"Quite true," he said with a nod. "Over here one may allow oneself a little kindness towards even a stranger. So you know this man, Bertin, as he calls himself?"

"Well, I—I have a friend who knows him—to his cost, I may say. This Bertin—Dr. Peters I believe he calls himself in England, but I daresay he has a fresh name for every country in the world—got an introduction to—to my friend, and invited him to attend seances, as he called them, in his rooms, And—and there was a beautiful woman there—"
Here the young man betrayed clearly, by

to attend seances, as he called them, in his rooms. And—and there was a beautiful woman there—"
Here the young man betrayed clearly, by his evident embarrassment, that his "friend" was no other than himself. Walter, on his side, grew crimson, and listened guiltily, but with eager attention.

"Of course," continued the young fellow with an effort, after a short pause, "these adventurers always have a pretty woman to help them. You see a man is so much more of—of a fool when there's a pretty woman about."

adventurers always have a pretty woman to help them. You see a man is so much more of—of a fool when there's a pretty woman about."

Walter only nodded. The other went on:

"And—and it really was awfully hard to believe that there could be anything wrong about her. In fact, even now I shouldn't like to think there was." Walter's eyes met his furtively; there was a look of positive gratitude in those of the young doctor. "For there was something more than prettiness about her, something that touched one, and made one feel as if one couldn't hurt her, whatever she did—"

"I she his wife?" interrupted Walter abruptly.

"Id don't know. There's an older woman belonging to the establishment, who calls herself Madame Bertin, but—"

But Walter was satisfied, the wish being father to the thought.

"The poor girl is a dupe herself, most likely." he said. "Is she English?"

"Oh, no, I thought she was, but she didn't understand a word I said."

Conscious of having betrayed himself, he began to stammer, and broke off.

"Not French, surely?" said Walter, taking no notice of his confusion.

"I think so. At least the man always spoke to her in French."

"And couldn't you tell from the way she answered?"

"And couldn't you see? Interesting because you can get nothing out of her."

An exclamation of vexation, of disgust, escaped Walter's lips.

"All the work is given to her. The man is very clever, and she doesn't make her appearances in public too cheap. But whenever she leaves the house she ensnares a victim, whether consciously or not I don't pretend to say."

Walter stared down at the table, feeling hot and uncomfortable, while the other went on: "Then the man steps in. He shadows the victim for a little while, finds out with his eyes or his ears whether he is to be trusted. Then, if he is satisfied, he introduces himself, gives his little insinuating card, and interest and curiosity never fail to bring down their man."

He paused. Walter broke in, his voice scarcely under control—
"Well, and then—this girl—"

"Oh, her part

think his young neighbor was running away.

But M. Bertin neither came out nor went in; and a few moments spent in pretending to read a letter. Walter went slowly down stairs and strolled towards the Boulevard des Italiens. Once, on the way there, he thought he caught sight of his doubtful-looking neighbor. Walter was glancing back at a couple of the picturesquely dressed Orientals who, during the exhibition year, were such a common sight in Paris. Not far behind, dressed in a tightly-fitting frock coat, was a slim figure which he took for that of M. Bertin.

"Can he be following me?" thought Walter.

This questlon was soon answered. The

This question was soon answered. The young Englishman sat down in front of one of the cafes on the boulevards, and having ordered a cup of coffee, amused himself by watching the motley crowd of all nationalities that passed and repassed, like a swarm of bright-winged insects flitting in the light of the setting sun after the heat of a July day.

He paused. Walter broke in, his voice scarcely under control—
"Well, and them—this girl—"
"Oh, her part remains as passive as ever. She pretends to tell your fortune, which the man interprets. You can't help being interested and amused, perhaps fascinated. He makes himself agreeable, and either plays cards with you or borrows money of you, Of course it comes to the same thing. And that goes on till you are tired of it, or till you have spent all your ready money, in which case of course you are dropped."
There was a pause. Walter still stared at the table; and the other young Englishman, becoming abruptly overwhelmed with remorse or false shame, suddenly started up and began to edge his way through the crowd.
"It heavent til bettertell your Good even."

I thought I'd better tell you. Good even-He raised his hat as he shot out these words. Walter, rising too, detained him for

words. Walter, rising too, detained him for an instant.
"I am very much obliged to you," he said nervously. "Tell me one thing more, please. Why hasn't he been prosecuted?"
"Why—why," stammered the other in confusion, "one can't exactly do it—with that girl about. One hasn't the heart."
Walter raised his hat in his turn, and asked no more. He had a long walk by himself right through the city to old Paris, through the Faubourg St. Germain, and back by the Pont Neuf.
By the time he got back to his sister's flat he was able to tell himself that he took a right view of it all, and that he was cured. duced himself and addressed Walter in excellent English.

"I beg your pardon, sir. Forgive me for having to introduce myself. But I believe that we are neighbors."

Nothing could have been more courteous, more obsequious even, than the man's manner. But Walter felt cold from head to foot and watched him keenly. This civility could be but a blind, assumed to put him off his guard, he felt sure.

M. Bertin's right hand was thrust into the breast of his frock-coat. It flashed into Walter's mind that it was a revolver he was holding there, and the Englishman held himself ready for a spring, for a struggle.

M. Bertin went on in the same courteous tone.

CHAPTER IV.

CHAPTER IV.

It really looked as if Walter Drake was gifted with good sense beyond his years, and has quite got the better of his infatuation of the eyes for the mysterious and dangerous beauty.

He never went on to the balcony except during the hours named in M. Bertin's advertisement, and on the card he had found in the adventurer's envelope, as those during which the seances for palmistry, etc., were going on.

If, when he was outside, he heard a noise on the other side of the zinc partition, he promptly retreated indoors. In fact, he was a model of discretion.

Clever Miss Halliday, who made no more sign of knowing anything about the business than if there had been no such creatures in the world as M. Bertin and his mysterious beauty, watched, admired and wondered bow long; it would lest

M. Bertin went on in the same courteous tone.

"My wife and I, monsieur, like to be on good terms with our neighbors, and we should be delighted if you would honor us with a call. The evening is the best time. This little note will explain."

Walter sat in a state of stupefaction as the man suddenly drew forth his hand and placed on the marble-topped table an undirected envelope. Then, with a bow as deep as the cramping circumstances allowed, he withdrew, edging his way among the cafe customers as neatly as a knife-blade.

Walter did not look after him, did not open the note on the table. Two words of the obsequious stranger's rang in his ears, filling him, passionate young idiot that he was, with a frenzy of disappointment, of despair—

"My write!"

tures in the world as M. Bertin and his mysterious beauty, watched, admired and wondered how long it would last.

It lasted about 10 days.

At the end of that time Walter, whom ill-starred love had rendered misanthropical, again gave up his place on some party of pleasure to a friend of his sister's, and, as before, filled up the time with a stroll on the boulevards. When he got back to No. 35 it was 7 o'clock.

There was a small lift, with room for two or three persons, which the occupants of the house worked themselves. Just as Walter entered the court yard he saw through the glass door a lady at the door of the lift.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

[TO BE CONTINUED.] The History of Shaving.

[Welfare.]
The practice of shaving seems to have originated from its being found that the originated from its being found that the beard afforded too good a hold to an enemy in battle, and this is the cause assigned for the origin of shaving among the Greeks in the time of Alexander. The anoient German nations shaved the beard, but left the moustache; and it is said that no young man was permitted to shave or cut his hair till he had killed a foe in battle.

The Mahometan nations allow the beard to grow, but shave the head, leaving only a small tuft on the crown, to allow of the prophet raising them to another world. They hold the beard in great esteem, and solemnly swear by it. The best a man can wish his friend is comprehended in "May God preserve your blessed beard!" Or, as an estimate of value, they say, "It is worth more than a man's beard."

We are told of an Arab who chose te hazard his life by refusing to allow a surgeon to remove a few hairs to enable him to get at a wound on the jaw. It is recorded that when John de Castro was under the necessity of borrowing money for the maintenance of the Portuguese fleet he sent one of his whiskers to the people of Goa as security for the loan. beard afforded too good a hold to an enemy

more than a man's beard.'

We are told of an Arab who chose to hazard his life by refusing to allow a surgeon to remove a few hairs to enable him to get at a wound on the jaw. It is recorded that when John de Castro was under the necessity of borrowing money for the maintenance of the Portuguese fleet he sent one of his whiskers to the people of Goa as security for the loan.

An Improved Waterproof Garment.

[Clother and Furnisher.]

An improved waterproof garment has been patented in England which, it is claimed, possesses thorough ventilation. The top portion of the back of the garment below the collar or neck band is formed by letting in a piece of fabric which is not treated with India rubber, but is simply acidized or otherwise treated for the purpose of rendering the same shower proof, when not intended to be covered by a collar or cape, a simple woven or openwork fabric not treated with acid. The form of the inserted plece may be somewhat triangular, crescont-shaped or otherwise, as found most convenient, the object being to dovetail into the garment, between the shoulders, a fabric which will permit of the egress of perspiration from the wearer's body without the necessity of an uply or awkward appearance. Another portion of the improvement is to line the back of the garment with a plece of lace or fabric of an openwork nature, having woven or manufactured thereon the name of the manufacturer of the garment or other name.

TRIMMINGS FOR GOWNS.

Cord Passementerie Sleeves a Novelty.

New Gimps, New Fringes, Edgings and Ornaments.

Feather Decorations Supersede Fur on Wraps.



cided upon and pur-chased, the next question to be discussed is how and with what to trim it. There was never a season when was harder to choose, for the variety shown is bewildering. Great richness of design and coloring is the rule, and a little goes a long way with the most of them, a fact for which one is thankful when the

One of the handsomest novelties of the season, perhaps, is the sleeve of passemer cord, or are crocheted of heavy silk thread sleeve of plain cloth, velvet, or silk over for dresses, have crocheted buttons placed and along the seam at the back from the wrist to the elbow, while others are finished at the wrist with cuffs. At the top these sleeves are made large, so as to be set in with a rolling puff; or the top ends squarely below a puff of the dress material; or, hand-

below a puff of the dress material; or, handsomes to fall, the top ends in points which touch the shoulder seam, while between them come soft puffs of the dress material beneath. They are especially handsome in black over rich silk or velvet. These passementerie sleeves are called Marie de Medici sleeves, for no reason which I have yet been able to discover, for certainly the lady in question never wore anything like these handsome addendate to handsome gowns. However that may be, a Medici collar looks extremely well with them. Although black sleeves and their accompaniments are the more popular, yet colors are also used. Thus the Delineator describes a wool gown of marine blue, in which this trimining was used with good effect: The plain basque was pointed in front, and the back was finished in coattal fashion, plaited at each side. The coat sleeves stood high and full in a puff above the shoulders, the gathers seeming to rise out of the oversleeve of passementerie in Persian colors, which reached well above the elbow. The neck of the dress was finished without a collar, but a Medici collar of passementerie, like the sleeves, was worn with it, the design being in turrets or battlements, growing shorter toward the front, characteristic of that period.

This silk cord passementeric comes also in deep cuffs for dress sleeves, a plain standing or Medici collar completing the waist garniture.

Medici collars are shown in every possible

deep cuffs for dress sleeves, a plain standing or Medici collar completing the waist garniture.

Medici collars are shown in every possible variety as to shape, design or material. Those of silk and fine jet are very elegant. Others are of silk cord, with Milan drops and knotted cord forming a deep point at the back and on either side in front. These collars are usually stiffened by fine invisible wires, which keep them well in place.

Zouave lackets of passementerie are not new, but come in new designs this season, and are still a popular way of freshening up an old gown. They are shown in black silk cord, in very fine jet on net, and in colored tinsels, giving cashmere effects. Collar and cuffs complete the set in the fancy colors.

Newer than the zouave or figare jackets are the cuirassier jackets. They are made of passementerie in the favored black-andgold and Persian combinations, and extend in square outline below the waist-line, a soarcely perceptible dart being taken up in each front to adjust it with perfect smoothness to the figure. Straight bands of similar passementerie placed a trific above the bust and at the waist-line connect the jacket fronts and add to the very handsome effect. Culrassier jackets are also extremely ornamental, being, as the name implies, entire jackets formed of the passementerie and decorated at their free edges with a ball fringe in which the same colors are combined.

Another pretty trimming for a dress

ornamental, being, as the name implies, entire jackets formed of the passementoric and decorated at their free edges with a ball fringe in which the same colors are combined.

Another pretty trimming for a dress waist consists of a deep guimpe or yoke, with cuffs and girdle of black, or black and gold passementerie.

The jewelled effects which were described earlier in the season in this column as so brilliant and popular for millinery appear also in dress trimmings of various sorts. Thus a gimp of gold and silver tinsel is studded with small uncut topaz stones (or imitations thereof). These metallic gimps are mostly narrow, and show one or both edges straight, a welcome relief to the eye wearied by the omnipresent Vandyke points. A lovely open-work gimp of gold cord and fine gold thread was thickly studded with small uncut turquoises, giving a very rich effect, which was nevertheless light and delicate.

Jowels are introduced into all sorts of embroideries also. Thus a dainty floral design in a vine pattern, in white, heliotrope, and other evening tints, had the centres of the flowers iewelled.

Rather wide bands of velvet showed a sketchy design done in light scattered threads of silk, a vine going through the centre, with flowers on either side, which, in profile, made a scalloped edge for the trimming. Gold thread and jewels were introduced to heighten the effect.

Bands of corded, jewelled, and silk embroideries on fine net are very handsome, the different materials being employed with really artistic effect to bring out the design, though all were of the same color.



THESE ARE NOT HALF BAD.

The handsomest garnitures shown for din The handsomest garnitures shown for dinner, reception and evening dresses are embroideries, mostly in open-work effects, so
fine that it needs a very experienced needlewoman to apply them properly. Thus a
slender, graceful vine and scroll work, done
in fine gold thread, bears large pansies in
the most exquisite silk embroidery, the
heliotrope colors of the flower being brought
out by the natural veining of fine gold
thread.

make alternating "blocks of five." The two tones of black made a handsome contrast. Another chenille fringe had deep Vandyke points of chenille, ending in clusters of long silk thread.

The handsomest fringes are of knotted cords combined with Milan beads and drops in dull finish. One very deep fringe shown had narrow panels of network alternating with the same width of knotted cord and Milan beads, ending in long drops.

Silk fringe interspersed with ends of very narrow ribbons, the latter finished by tiny drops, is still used, though not new this season. Had to Go.

Mrs. Legan's Bear Zerubbabel that Tickled the Hoodlums.

Among the loveliest ornaments are some made of heavy twisted cords, half a dozen strands being tied in a flat single or lovers' knot, with long ends finished by long drops. The simple beauty of these must be seen to be appreciated. in a Bathtub.



NEW SLEEVES, COLLARS AND BODICE ADORNMENT.

The graceful fringes, deep enough to form the entire front decoration of the skirt, are again used. Cord, drops, chenille and ribbon make a good combination.

In colored fringes the same general styles prevall. Very narrow pendent fringes are also shown in colored beads, jewelled and tinselled effects.

Feather trimmings are shown in the greatest possible varieties. It comes in flat bands and in narrow edgings of all sorts, and in all colors, and is used in darker hues for street costumes and wraps, as much as in lighter tints for house gowns, operacloaks, evening costumes, etc. For the latter are shown gimps of tinsel and chenille, jewelled, with tufts of ostrich feather pinne set along the edges. This pattern comes in all the evening shades, as do the plain curly bands. plain curly bands.

The old ways of using lace flounces are revived, and they are once more seen

straight around the bottom of the skirt, or caught up in festoons, as one sees in pictures of the time of Louis XV. or Louis XVI. Sometimes the flounce is reversed, the edge turned under the bottom and the scallops sewn flatly down on the skirt.

Indoor toilets of fancy or plain woollen material are trimmed with velvet ribbon. Thus a very tasteful dress, of blue and gray striped woollen pekin, is trimmed round the skirt with a thick pinked-out ruche. A double strip of blue velvet ribbon is fastened into a bow at the back of the neck, then comes down on each side in front, and is finished at the waist in long loops and ends. A strip of the same velvet ribbon is twisted spiral fashion all the way down each sleeve, which forms puffings between.



The "bretelles" of our babyhood days are again popular as a method of arranging trimmings on waists.

A novel fringe is of gold, strung with the real coral beads in the odd shapes once used for necklaces.

A new fringe shows a wide heading of pointed Escurial lace from which depend the sliken threads mixed with a few drops or knotted cords.

Other new fringes have wide headings of net om which are worked small figures in the narrowest slik braid or ribbon.

Gold, sliver and steel are most popular in metallic passementeries.

There is every indication that feathers will colipse furs as garnitures and will take the foremost rank for the adornment of street toiletes. There are feather bands for the hems of skirts, feather collars in every style that dressy women can desire, feather galloons for covering revers and other bodice accessories, feather fringes for panels and draperies, feather wristlets for sleeves, and, incredible though it may seem, whole sleeves of feathers. These trimmings are made of cod feathers, of fluffy marabou in natural and artificial colorings and of ostrich feathers are either curled or else straight and stiff, the latter arrangement producing an effect somewhat like fur and being frequently preferred for that reason, although the curled feathers are undeniably softer and more natural-looking and much more becoming when worn near the face, says the Delineator.

An imitation of feather garniture that will be very popular is formed of pearl organzine silk in yellow, blue, pink, cream, drab and many other fashionable light tints. This trimming, the effect of which is preferred in many instances to that of the feathers themselves, is soft and fluffy and very durable, and is applied in various pretty ways upon bodices and skirts, being very frequently used only for the neck finish.

The long smooth draperies give opportunities for handsome flat bands, etc., as borders and panels on skirts.

Many of the cloth costumes sent over from Paris have belts made of gold gimp or ribbon. Sometimes a patte

in, sometimes a thread of color is weven in, sometimes a pattern is put on in applique, often they are jewelled, and make the only decoration the gown needs.

Don't forget to put your trimmings on perpendicularly if you wish to increase your apparent height, or crosswise for the opposite effect. THE TOWN CRIER FORGOT. Isn't Newburyport the Only City Where

[Newburyport Herald.] Scene on State st. on Friday afternoon: Squarry (with many of the street boys around him)—Don't forget the grand ball game on the old ball grounds, Saturday fternoon, between the-Forgets, and the small boys wait for what

This Accident Could Happen?

Forgets, and the small boys wait for what is to come next.

Squarry begins again—Don't forget the grand ball game on the old grounds, Saturday afternoon, between the—
Another pause, and the youthful ball enthusiasts commence to snicker.

Squarry (not yet discouraged) starts in once more—Don't forget the grand ball game on the old ball grounds, Saturday afternoon, between the—
He stops, scratches his head, looks all around him, at the young American on the broad grin, at the interested looks of all about him. At last memory revives, and in a louder tone than ever, he bawls out:

"Don't forget the grand ball game on the old ball grounds, Saturday afternoon, between the Harvard College nine and the Newburyports, etc., etc.
Then with a look of triumph on his face, and midst the cheers of the juveniles, he starts away, and perhaps to get mixed up again when he commences to advertise the game. is to come next.

Wish to Share Mythical Millions. [Syracuse Journal.]

Mrs.Emma Cooper, the milliner, of Fulton, Oswego county, who was recently reported to have fallen heir to \$9,000,000, is daily in receipt of from six to a dozen letters, almost all of them begging for sums ranging from \$500 to \$2000. Several of the letters contain proposals of marriage. They are all, without exception, from total strangers.

One of the letters was from the principal of a high school and asked for money. Another was from a Catholic priest. Mrs. Cooper has not received the smallest fraction of the many millions, and does not expect it. She pays no attention to the numerous and pathetic appeals, or proposals either, Many of the letters are literary curiosities. both as regards syntax and spelling. to have fallen heir to \$9,000,000, is daily in

BABY McKEE'S PETS

They Were White Mice, but

Minister Palmer's Coon that Lived



the newspapers. I refer to the pets of the capital. They are to be found in every senator's house, and they make themselves felt in the mansions of the Supreme Court justices. Even the White House is not free from them, and the good and bad antics of a cat or a dog, of a bird or a beast of rare breed, may disturb the workings of our greatest statesmen's minds, to say nothing

Miss Olive Risley Seward rarely goes out for a walk or to shop unless accompanied by a black poodle, whose long silky hair sweeps the payement as it walks.

Miss Grace Davis, daughter of the ex-senator from West Virginia, owns one of the few Scotch deer hounds in this city.

Miss Lulie Eustis has a black poodle, Sport, which accompanies her upon her travels at home and abroad.

Miss Hattie Blaine's pet is a cream colored mastiff, while that of her next door neighbor, the four-year-old daughter of Senator Don Cameron, is a sugacious black-and-tan collie. of their effect upon the weightier matters of Pets of the White House. The McKee children Dash regards with a patronizing manner truly amusing. When the little ones appear with the nurses for a walk, the collie imagines his protection so much a part of the programme that he will

instantly leave the most exciting chase of a tramp or hapless tabby to join the party, and trot sedately alongside.

Last summer while at Deer Park the children received, among a multiplicity of other presents, the gift of a maltese kitten

beasts and reptiles arrived by almost every train, and the limited accommodations at the White House were taxed to their utmost capacity.

The year of Mr. Cleveland's purchase of Oak View he remarked to a friend that the stock of pets on hand was sufficient to start a zoological garden.

Among this collection was an Alderney cow; the gift of George W. Childs; Ray, the cream-colored mastiff, sent by Richard Watson Gilder; a beagle hound, brought from Germany by Mrs. Cleveland's mother; a red squirrel, a monkey, a canary, an alligator, a coon cat, a deer, the special pet and pride of the president and last, but by no means least, the famous black poodle, sent as a puppy from Holland.

For some time following the latter's arrival at the White House he was declared by the servants to be either intensely stupid or deaf, as he paid no heed whatever to commands or entreaty.

This state of things continued until one day a Dutchman strolled into the east room, which was undergoing cleansing. At the first words uttered by the stranger, the puppy, which had been lying on the floor, umped up and began barking furiously as he tore round and round the room and then rolled over and over in a perfect abandon of

he tore round and round the room and then rolled over and over in a perfect abandon of delight.

gone mad; then, noticing how he leaped about the Dutchman, the truth gradually dawned upon the servants.

The poor beast, a stranger in a strange rival, had heard the only language which

he understood.

Mrs. Logan's Pet Bear.

In October last, when the Golden Gate Commandery visited Washington, they brought with them a black bear cub, which formed a conspicuous feature of the knights' parade.

knights' parade.

Zerubbabel was the name bestowed upon his cubship, and en the day of the commandery's departure he was formally donated to Mrs. John A. Logan. At Calumet

mandery's departure he was formally donated to Mrs. John A. Logan. At Calumet pl. the cub remained until a few months since, when he was etherized out of existence.

The brief winter of his existence was passed in a large cage built expressly for the purpose, in the rear of the grounds of the house. True to his savage instincts, however, the cub refused all attempts at training, and as he grew in strength and stature the natural problem as to his ultimate disposition persistently forced itself upon his owner.

Finally it was decided to present him to the National Museum, but the bear pit there was already overcrowded, and the gift was declined. Zerubabel shortly after this awakened the echoes of the night by demolishing his cage and sundry outbuildings for dogs and poultry at Calumet pl.

After much skilful manœuvring, the beast was captured, chained in a wagon and carried to the Museum, where he was chloroformed and stuffed, to form thenceforth a harmlessly ornamental portion of the household goods and chattels.

Mrs. Logan was notified when Zerubabel was ready to be sent home, and filled with pleasure at the thought of the family's surprise, drove to the Museum, intending to bring him back in the carriage. The bear was of greater girth than had been reckoned upon, and, in spite of the utmost ingenuity, his corpulent proportions could not be squeezed through the narrow doorway.

A brilliant idea occurred to Mrs. Logan—if the bear could not be got in the carriage there was no reason that he should not ride home on the roof.

The footman mounted to his place beside the driver, and, with his arm about Zerubbabel to prevent an ignominious tumble in the street, the carriage started homeward.

Not, however, as it came, for, like mush-rooms on the vas was ready up the ubiquitous

ward. Not, however, as it came, for, like mush Not, however, as it came, for, like mushrooms, on the way sprang up the ubiquitous small boy, cheering hilariously to attract the attention of his kind along the route, which, so far as the bear was concerned, was a grand tour of ovations, applause and widespread notoriety.

With a brass card receiver in his paws, the bear now stands guard in the hallway of Calumet pl. with a brass card receiver in his paws, the bear now stands guard in the hallway of Calumet pl.

Another pet of Mrs. Logan's, to which attaches considerable interest, is an eagle, which, because of its isolated condition, was recently sent to the National Museum.

Five or six years since it was sent from Tennessee to Gen. Logan. Hon. George Bancroft, calling a few days after its arrival, declared it should be named "Old Hickory" because of the locality from which it came.

Dr. Baxter, U. S. A., who has been nominated by the President to succeed Surgeon General Moore, has a jackdaw which for many years past has been the pride of the neighborhood. The bird is unusually sagaelous, and in addition to informing strangers that his name is "Tommy Dodd," can, when so minded, talk with an astonishing degree of fluency.

Palmer's Living Breastpin.

Palmer's Living Breastpin. Hon: Thomas W. Palmer, minister to Spain, possesses the most marked fondness for pets of any man in public life. During his life in Washington as a senator from Michigan, whether attending to his duties

Michigan, whether attending to his duties at the Capitol, accompanying his wife on a round of social calls or seated in his luxuriously furnished porlors, Minister Palmer was never without Bijon, the timest imaginable black and tan.

The dog was carried about snugly asleep in coat pocket, or with diminished head peeping above his head like a strange scarpin. When out calling in his carriage the minister was accompanied, in addition to Bijou, by two King Charles speniels, so alike as to make individual identification impossible to a stranger. A few months previous to his departure for Spain someone in Washington sent a present of a coon.

pany him for a constitutional every fine afternoon. It is needless to say that the trio always attracts its full share of attention.

Dogs of Noted Belles.

The Misses Patten of California have no

less than nine dogs of which the favorites

are Barry, a St. Bernard of collossal propor-

tions; Grace and Spray, greyhounds; and Jumbo, a Maltese retriever.

Miss Leiter has two mastiffs, for whose

accommodation an immense kennel was built at the rear of the house on Dupont circle. A year ago, when the puppies were first given to her, Miss Leiter took them out for a walk every morning down Connecti-

cut av.
Miss Olive Risley Seward rarely goes out

Instead of banishing the unsavory animal to the back yard, Minister Palmer installed it in his private bathroom, where the white marble tub was utilized by the coom as a swimming pool.

The dogs slept in their master's bedroom, where a curious machine like a mimic treadmill is arranged, that they might be properly exercised when the weather is too inclement to admit of such a thing out of doors.

BULLETINS OF THE CENSUS

Brief Summaries of Information Just Gathered. Some Diplomatic Pets.

Count d'Arco Valley, the German minis-ter, is the fond possessor of two beagle hounds, which, chained together, accom-Valuable and Suggestive Statistics Showing the Country's Growth.

Baron Speck von Sternberg, military attache of the German legation, a small, dapper-looking man, his clothes cut after the latest fashion, the exact opposite of the minister in bulld and appearance, is never seen on the street without a black and white fox terrier. Symbolic Maps and Important Tables Put Before the Public.

[William MacDonald in the Independent.] Although the completed results of the 11th census cannot be made known for several years, yet by means of official bulleting is endeavoring to put within reach of the public the results of its investigations alo various lines, as rapidly as such results shall have obtained reasonable completeness. To embrace in a single article even summaries of the 11 bulletins thus far issued, with their wealth of valuable and suggestive statistics, would be impracticable; but a glance at some of their more interesting portions will serve to show something of the nature and scope of the researches undertaken, as well as a few of

the more important results obtained.

Bulletins 1 and 3 may be dismissed briefly, being valuable for technical record rather than for contents of general interest. The one contains a list of the 175 supervisors' districts into which the country was divided; the other a list of the cities and Cameron, is a sagacious black-and-tan collie.

Senatorial Canines.

Nearly every senator in Washington keeps of manufactures are to be collected by one or more dogs. Senator Edmunds thought so much of his dogs that when he built his so much of his dogs that when he built his enumerators. Bulletin 4 in a similar man-

ground up to his library which was on the second floor, and leading to a cunning little of all aquatic animals found within the ter-

an out-of-door town. Horseback riding is very fashionable, and the belles and beaux of the capital may be seen every afternoon on the country roads near here.

on the country roads near here.

Many of the little girls have pet ponies, and Senator Manderson has a very fast little mustang, which he calls Comanche. Don Cameron is very fond of horses, and Senator Stanford almost cried when some of his favorite steeds was burned up on his falo Alto farm.

George Bancroft has a pet Kentucky horse, and the horses of the White House get their share of fondling. Nellie Arthur's Pet.

The White House has always been a great place for pets. President Arthur's daughter Nellie had a number of very pretty dogs, and there was a playhouse built for her and them in the White House grounds during Arthur's administration.

The regulations as to dogs are very rigid

The regulations as to dogs are very rigid in Washington. Every dog must have a tag on it and, if not, it is taken up and put in the pound. One day a favorite dog of Miss Nelle was missing, and every one about the executive mansion, from the courtly President down to Albert Hawkins, the coachmap, was worried about it.

The grounds were searched in vain, and, as the last resort, an advertisement was put in the paper describing the dog. It was then discovered that it had been running on the street without a tag, had been caught in the dog net and taken to the pound.

Miss Nellie went herself with her servants to get the dog out, and it is needless to say that it was glad to see her.

Miss Grundy, Jr.

THE DIRECTOIRE HAT.



Fish Jokes in the Census Reports. [St. Louis Globe-Democrat.]

The fisheries division of the census came across all sorts of funny things. Among other things, it desired to know the value of other things, it desired to know the value of the carp which have been introduced into this country and the profit represented by them. One man to whom a schedule was submitted wrote back that the carp in his pond had been worth \$1000 to him in the past six months. His wife had been suck, and he had fed her during that period exclusively upon carp, to which diet he attributed her recovery. She was worth to him, he said, at least \$1000; therefore, he estimated his gain on the investment at that sum.

sum.
Some of the fish schedules ran astray is the mails, and a response from arid West Kansas was received saying: "We have no fish here, as we have not yet succeeded in finding a variety that could live on prairie grass."

Your Head Will Appreciate It.

Large square cushions for sofus and divans are replacing the smaller round, oblong and sometimes shapeless pillows. The fashion of heaping 30 or 40 pillows of all shapes and sizes on one divan is happily fallen into disuse; elaborate and easily crushed ornamentation is also disappearing from the sofa pillow of today, and one can now sometimes rest a weary head on a sliken pillow without the uneasy consciousness that the pillow cover will suffer. Striking and inexpensive cushions may be made from blue drilling, with large designs outlined with coarse white linen flourishing thread in heavy twisted Kensington stitch.

prison-like mansion near Blaine's big house ner records the names and addresses of the he had an iron stairway running from the supervisors. Bulletin 2 is devoted to a list of the names

children received, among a multiplicity of other presents, the gift of a maltess kitten from Dr. McComas. This, with its twin successor, proved a short-lived joy, as it was stolen the day following the return of the family to the White House.

Mrs. Harrison, thinking to console the children for their loss, gave orders for the purchase of some white mice, which were placed in the nursery, where they afforded infinite delight to the youngsters.

One fine morning it was discovered that the cage contained eight tiny duplicates of the pink and white pets, which alarming increase of the census returns resulted in their speedy banishment from the premises.

Mrs. Cleveland's Live Stock.

Few administrations have been so plentifully endowed with pets as that of ex-President Cleveland's, especially after the date of his marriage, when for a time birds, beasts and reptiles arrived by almost every train, and the limited accommodations at the White House were taxed to their utmost.

One of them can curl himself up on a lace of the century of the instruction of the content of the con

the superintendent of the census for the purpose of securing statistics relative to the number of people who own homes or farms, and the mortgage indebtedness of the country, makes up the fifth bulletin. In connection therewith an interesting view is given of the way in which it is hoped to connect the results thus obtained 'with some of the important facts obtained through the population schedule." Among the subjects on which information is expected are the division of farm and home ownership between the sexes, and the extent to which wives are owners; whether it is or is not the married who are principally owners; whether the foreign born are disposed to be merely tenants, and what are a man's prospects of becoming the owner of his home in the various occupations of industry and professional life.

Bulletin 6 makes a substantial pamphlet including within its overs six maps, and showing the bonded, floating, gross and net debt, sinking fund, available resources and annual interest charge of the several counties of the United States for the noarest fiscal year. The symbolic maps illustrata the geographical distribution of county debt and of available resources. The total indebtedness of the counties in the United States is placed at \$145,698,840, an increase of \$20,072,385 since 1880. The annual interest charge is \$7,318,874. The counties have total available resources of \$30,468,955. The Middle States alone show Washington is more and more becoming

a decrease in county indebtedness since 1880. The Western States show the largest increase since 1880, but the New England States the largest percentage of increase. The net debt of the country by counties is \$115,224,835, a decrease of \$8,802,701 since 1880. Of the 2616 counties reporting, 944, or more than one-third, have no debt.

The indebtedness of States in 1880 and 1890 is treated of in the seventh bulletin. The total State indebtedness June 1, 1890, is \$238,396,590,31, a decrease of slightly over \$58,000,000 in 10 years. The Middle States show the largest, the Western States the smallest, percentage of decrease. "In most of the States reducing their indebtedness during the decade, the reduction has been accomplished by applying to the extinguishment of their obligations the revenues not needed for current expenses. In a few States, however, the apparent decrease of the debt has arisen from the enforced refunding of the old debt into a new one at a discount varying from 20 to 85 per cent."

Bulletin 8 gives statistics of the slate industry. The total value of all slate produced in the United States in 1889 is \$3, 44, \$63, a value more than twice as great as that reported by the 10th census. Of this amount, \$2.775, 271 is the value of the roofing slate produced, and \$669,592 the value of slate for all other purposes.

The statistics of the production of pig iron are given at length in Bulletin 9. They show the output for the year ending June 30, 1890, to have been the largest in the history of this country, amounting to 9, 579,779 tons, an increase of 5.798,758 tons, or over 153 per cent. since 1880, and 258, 216 tons in excess of the production of firest Britain during the calendar year 1889. Of this total, 4, 233, 372 tons was Bessemer pig iron. It is significant that in New England this industry "has remained practically since 1880, there has been a wonderful development of the calendar year shouther pigs-from industry during the past 20 years, while during the same period, and especially since 1880, t

tion in the United States by Pennsylvania and Ohio."

Bulletin 10 has to do with quicksilver, and contains, besides the figures of the home production, a comparison with other quicksilver-producing countries of the world; 2,024,495 pounds were produced in 1889 in California, the seat of the quicksilver industry; this amount, though about one-fifth smaller than the product of the preceding year, owing in part to low prices and the inherent hazard of the industry, is yet more than one-third of the total foreign product, and more than one-fourth the total product of the world. No establishment, however, 'made a profit commensurate with the risks attending the mining of cinnabar, its manufacture into quicksilver and finding for it a market in competition with rich and important establishments carried on by foreign governments."

The important subject of rapid transit in

competition with rich and important establishments carried on by foreign governments."

The important subject of rapid transit in cities of over 50,000 inhabitants finds brief but interesting treatment in the latest bulletin, No. 11 of the series. Statistics gathered from 56 cities show 3150.93 miles of street railway in operation, against 1639.54 miles in the same cities in 1880. In length of line Philadelphia leads, with 283.47 miles, Boston coming second with 200.86 miles. Twenty-seven cities have roads operated by electricity, the length of the line ranging from three-quarters of a mile in Columbus, O., to nearly 50 miles in Boston, Sixteen cities have cable lines, 17 have surface steam railroads, and 3 have elevated steam roads. The 11 bulletins thus far issued are sufficient to show something of the magnitude of the work involved in gathering and compiling the census data, though only a portion of the many important exhibits to be made are as yet sufficiently advanced to justify even preliminary publication. The figures given in the bulletins are of course liable to slight change as the result of additional information from remote or dilatory quarters; but the general result, it is safe to say, will remain practically unchanged.

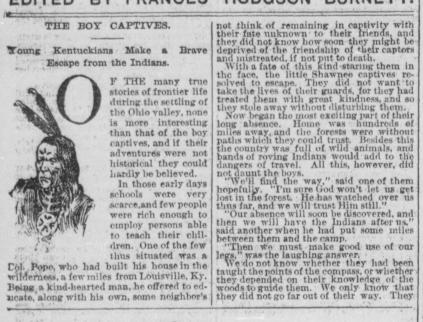
[New York Times.] At the bank—Modest man, aware of the august presence into which he is ushered, and painfully alive to his own insignifi-

"I wish to make a denosit." Bank official (hurriedly)-What name? Modest man-C. Smith.

Bank official (with withering sarcasm)—C! Huh! what's C?

Modest man (cheerfully)—C? Why, c is the third letter in the alphabet; sounded hard, like k, before a, o, u, l, r, s and t, and soit, like s, before e, i and y,

EDITED BY FRANCES HODGSON BURNETT.





"A MOMENT'S DELAY WOULD HAVE MEANT RECAPTURE."

children and in a little while the back-

in the woods. They were robust and healthy, and with them learning seemed no task at all. When not in school, they were hunting or helping their parents, and t was not long before the master told Col.

Pope that a better set of scholars he had never seen.

One crisp February morning five of the border schoolboys went into the woods to hunt. Their ages ranged from 9 to 13, but they were stout enough to carry the rifle, and already had become expert young hunters. As the forests were full of game of every kind, the boys expected to come back with something nice for the table; but they were to be sorely disappointed. Weeks and months were to pass ere the old Weeks and months were to pass ere the old log schoolhouse would again gladden their

At the end of their day's huat the boys encamped for the night on the bank of the Ohio. They sat around their blazing campfire till a late hour, then heaped on more wood and fell asleep. During the night snow fell and nearly covered them, and when morning came the face of nature was white. But the backwoods boys soon made another discovery. They saw watching them like a lot of hawks a number of Indians who had been near them all night. In a moment the little camp was in a state of excitement. The boys had heard enough about savages not to want to fall into their hands. The Indian was the white man's foc at that time, and was always seeking to harm him.

"Here goes one boy for home," exclaimed one of the boys, and in a minute he was running through the forest with two Indians in close pursuit.

"Young Brasher was the fleetest runner in the settlement, but the redskins soon ran him down, and he was brought back to his companions in triumph. One of the other boys tried to escape, but he, too, was recaptured, and the warriors started off with their prisoners. The band turned out to be Shawnees, which tribe then dwelt in the Ohio Valley, and the young captives knew that a long journey was before them.

"Where from?" gruffly asked one of the Indians.
"From Louisville," was the reply. At the end of their day's hunt the boys en-

'Where from?'' gruffly asked one of the Indians.

'From Louisville,'' was the reply.

The savages shook their heads.

"White boy tell a story!" a tall warrior exclaimed; but to this no answer was made, and the captives were not forced to reveal the true location of the settlement.

The Indians took the boys across the river and kept them on the tramp for many days. The little fellows cheered one another as best they could, and watched for an opportunity to escape; but their captors guarded them too well for that. It was a bresome march to the Indian village, which was somewhere in Northern Indiana, and by the time all reached it the boys had won the good will of their foes.

They found the inhabitants of the village drawn up at the edge of it to receive them. They were greeted with cries of every description, and were pelted with sticks and stones by the women and children. For a time the boys stood this bravely, but at last young Linn, who was quick-tempered, singled out one of their assailants and dealt him a smart blow. Of course the young Indian returned it, when the white boy knocked him down.

The fight between the two boys delighted the assembled warriors. They cheered lustily while they gathered round, and kent

The fight between the two boys delighted the assembled warriors. They cheered lustily while they gathered round, and kept the scene in an uproar. In a short time other Indian youths assailed Linn, which brought his comparions to his rescue. Never before had the Indian boys found their equals in strength, and when the battle ended the prisoners were declared the victors. They had given their enemies a severe drubbing.

Strange as it may seem, this established the Kentucky boys in the favor of the whole village. Their best friends became the very boys they had whipped, and when the captives had been adopted into several families they had plenty of companions. Days and weeks went by, and they were far from home and captives still. Whenever they got together they would talk about the friends from whom they had been taken, and many were the plans for escape that they thought of. They were permitted to hunt in the forest, but sharp eyes always watched them. They rode races with the Indian boys and had a merry time, but still they rearned to go back.

"I think I have a piece of good news."

Indian boys and had a merry time, but still they yearned to go back.

I think I have a piece of good news," said one of the boy captives to his comrades one night. "Next week the warriors are going off on their annual hunt, and if they take us along we may escape."

This was a piece of good news, for the boys knew that while they remained in the village treedom was hardly possible. They watched the Indians prepare for the hunt with a great deal of interest, and when the hand set out, taking them along, their joy was unbounded.

"Now," thought they, "the time has come!"

"Now," thought they, "the time has come!"

A few days later the young captives and the red hunters were encamped in a thick forest far from the village. Game was plentiful, and the warriors were kept busy with the chase. During their trips into the recesses of the wood the boys were left in camp, sometimes poorly guarded.

One day they were left alone with twoold Indians, and then they held a council under the trees. They had long desired to escape, sad to go back to those from whom they had been taken, and to resume their studies in the backwoods schoolhouse. They could

lay beyond the river, which was wide and swift.

"Now for a raft!" cried young Brashear.

A raft! His companions looked sat him and laughed. They had no cutting tools but a knife or two, but this did not dismay them. They went to work like benvers; they found a lot of driftwood on the river bank and fastened some of it together by means of the strong inner bark of the trees. It was not long before their raft was made, but it looked too frail to trust themselves on it to the mercy of the waters.

The raft turned out to be too small to carry them all, and one of the Linns offered to swim alongside and help to get them



STRANGE INSTINCTS.

fied by Dogs and Turtles.



N THE highlands of New Hampshire there are many families who eke out a living by taking in summer boarders, and are sometimes by the visits of learned strangers from the cities of the New Eng-

"Wonder what makes that queer light over yonder." said one of these boarding

the "influence of animal instinct." That settles it in the opinion of many people, who would be sorely puzzled to explain their ex-

"What is instinct," we might ask them. Actieness of the senses? Of scent, of sight, or perhaps, of memory? All that might help a hunting dog who follows the trail of his game through swamps and thickets. But what enables the same dog to find his vay back home from a distance of 60 or 10 miles by roads which he has never ravelled in his life, and even after having been puposely misled as to the direction of his first Journey.

a night train, after making sure that he wa



sltogether unable to guess the direction of the obio river they left the train at a place alled King's mountain, and that same night took their prisoner to a farmhouse in the hills, about seven miles east of the rail-oad. Here the dog was locked up in a dark table and carried to a hunting ground in the adjoining fields the next morning.

After guiding him in a zigzag course hrough hedges and gullies, the experimenters then turned the dog loose and sat lown on the ridge of a hill to watch his novements.

menters then turned the dog loose and say down on the ridge of a hill to watch his movements.

At first he seemed rather afraid to stray too, far away, thinking perhaps that he would be recaptured at the first attempt to leave his kidnappers, but finding that they showed no disposition to interfere with his freedom, he made his way across a bushy ravine, and then struck a path leading in the direction—not of the farmhouse or the next railway station, but due northeast, toward the valley of the Licking river and his far-away Ohio home. That was the last the guests of the Kenntucky farmer saw of their dog that day, but before the end of the week he turned up all right at the door of his master, 95 miles in a bee-line from the place where he had been turned loose.

So much was certain that he could not have retraced his trip by a scent. The car thattook him away, from the Ohio valley was down in Texas by that time; there were at least 20 small rivers and brooks to cross before he could reach the end of his journey or any point south of the Ohio he had ever before seen in his life. Could the smoke of a large city have guided him back? There were other smoky towns all around, and besides, dogs will return to a solitary farmstead in the hills just as quick as to a city home.

Carrier pigeons and migratory birds per-



"THEY LET THE DOG LOOSE."

changed directions for half an hour, perhaps, as if the winged wanderer had lost his way in the mist, but finally always moving away toward the southern horizon, where a single night trip will carry them to the simmer seas of the far West Indies.

But the greatest marvel of the travelling instinct was witnessed on the island of St. Helena abound with sea turtles, some of them as heavy as a man, and an English steamer once took aboard several dozen of those sea monsters, intending to deliver them alive to a provision dealer in Liverpool. But before they reached English waters one of the turtles was taken sick, and was flung overboard, after having been branded with the name of the ship. Next year the same steamer came across the same tortoise on the coast of St. Helena, more than 4000 miles from the point where the homesick creature had been flung back overboard.

Another very curious instinct is the facul-

year the same steamer came across the same 4000 miles from the point where the homestack creature had been flung back overbacked the first plant of the poisons. Experience might have helped to develop that gift, but its capacities are not confined to the native of poisons. Experience might have helped to develop that gift, but its capacities are not confined to the native of the first poison as white affect of the forest of the African coast lands will reject the poison berries of our Western wood as promptly as those of their own native jungles, and rats can be appeared to have been also and they were soon discovered by the whites on one distinguish even such totally tasteless poison as white affect of the first poison is often while he pushed the frail craft his comrades assisted him with long poises. It happened that they had laumched their raft at a point nearly opposite Louisyille, then a small place, and they were soon discovered by the whites, But at the same they had deceived so long, and were greeted with bloud yells such as none but a varrier can make. The Kentucky boys had reached he river just in time, for a delay of a few minutes in launching the raft would have they had deceived so long, and were greeted with bloud yells such as none but a warrier can hake. The Kentucky boys had reached he river just in time, for a delay of a few minutes in launching the raft would have a secretal poison as white a provided the river just in time, for a delay of a few minutes in launching the raft would have a secretal poison as the provided of the provided have a secretal poison in other they had deceived so long, and were greeted the river just in time, for a delay of a few minutes in launching the raft would have a secretal poison as the provided of the provided had a provided the provided had a provided the provided had the river just in time, for a delay of a few minutes in launching the provided had the river just in time, for a delay of a few minutes in launching the provided had the provided had the provid

Curiosities of Natural History Exempli- Qur polo, noble agame as it is, seems almost

farmers, pointing to the northern sky, where strange rays and gleams were darting up from the edge of the horizon.

"Oh, that's nothing but a northern light," said the son of the professor from Boston.

"Wonder what causes it?" mused the farmer.

"Why, don't you know? It's caused by an anorther of any one in any test of skill. But the numbers engaged are generally much smaller, the surroundings less unique, the moral atmosphere less clear, and the riders, in their ill-fitting American garments, of ar less picturesque appearance. To see the game at its best nowadays we must go to one of the larger and more remote Pueblo towns—as Acoma, which lies far from the railroad in one of the western counties of the marvellous faculties of our dumb fellow-creatures by ascribing them to the "influence of animal instinct." That set-



QUEER ROCK FORMATION.

begins to drift shortly after noon. The edge of the cliff is lined with people—looking, from below, no bigger than squirrels—and the white sandhills begin to freckle with brilliant dots of humanity, while lower down the 300 riders are dashing hither and yon, impatient for the sport to begin. The universal color heightens the picturesqueness of the scone. Behind, the giant cliff, sombre with shade but beaded at its sunlit top with human spots in red and white; the horses, ranging from bay to white, with here and there a beautiful "pinto"—there are few dark horses in the Acoma herds—with gay saddle blankets and flashing silver bridles; the centaur-like riders, with their rich marcon moccasins and leggins, snow-white trousers and shirts, and brilliant blankets of the costly Navajo weaving; the billowy sand-dunes caught between the outpost shafts of rich-hued sandstone—and far out beyond. The broad brown plain, with lonely rock-sentinels guarding it here and there, clear across to the dark pines of the Black Mesa.

But now there is a sudden scurrying of scattered horsemen to our sandhill; and at

men began to dig vigorously with their hands, and soon have pawed out a hole sufficient to receive the rooster. Here the still vociferous bird is planted, the sand being raked in upon it until only its head and a couple of inches of its neck are left above ground. Having made sure that the gallo can not break out from his prison, the old men step back and lean against the lofty rock. There is a moment of breathless expectancy; and then the baptain shouts, "Thokel," [901] in a voice that rolls from cliff to cliff.

A stir among the huddled hersemen, and out springs a boy centaur, his dark eyes flashing, his long, jet hair streaming back upon the wind, as he drums the spurs against his dear-like mustang, and comes flying down the course like an arrow from the bow, while the shrill "Hi! ay!" of the excited watchers swells up in a mighty yell.

The plaited reins hang loose in his left hand, his body seems limber as a snake, and his eye never swerves from that tiny red target. Faster he comes and faster. And just as he is sweeping past on the left, he swings over in the saddle with the superb swoop of a great hawk, to clutch the rooster's head with his right hand.

But the wary bird, seeming to grasp the situation, "ducks" like lightning, and he scoops up only a handful of sand in his mad flight. It is a full hundred yards ere he can rein in his excited horse.

On another comes with the rush of a whirlwind, riding as only an Indian can ride. He, too, swoops to catch that clusive head, but again the gallo dodges; and again the rider "recovers" and lopes back to the starting point, amid the good-natured laughter and raillery of the crowd.

And now comes a third wild rider, clutching in vain as he thunders past; and now another and another, until they are almost at each other's heels, and the 400 yards of the course is one long string of rushing horsemen.

And here comes old Martin (pronounced Marten), the long-time governor of Acoma, on a fiery "buckskin" pony. Martin is close upon 90 years, and at home fat great gran



their hands and belaboring their bodies that appears fairly superhuman. Every bone and muscle of his athletic frame seems a sentient spring, which has no need to wait for word from the brain, but acts like lightning, and always right from some swift instinct of its own. Stagnant blood, indeed, that will not jump faster through tinkling veins at such a sight! It is the most magnificent achievement of agile skill I have ever witnessed—and my opportunities have not been limited.

But Pedro is not the only perfect athlete here, and he is overmatched with numbers. Now a muscular, rival clutches the gallo by a flying leg. There is a fierce wrench as each sways back upon his purchase; the

HEAD."

testants, or into pursuits of the escaping victims.

Here comes Pedro at last from the melee empty handed. His blanket is somewhere under those trampling hoofs, his broidered white shirt hangs in shreds, and body and face and arms drip with bloody sweat; but his face is luminous with joy. He has made a gallant fight, and that is enough. Despite the fever heat of his blood, there is not one bitter drop in it. I have never known a Pueblo to lose his temper for an instant in that wild fight. He gives and takes like a man, strains every fibre of his being to win, and never thinks of harboring a vindictive thought for all his bruises. In this, as in endurance and skill, he is the model player. I am sorry that I cannot say as much for the Mexican gallo-racers. They seldom finish without bad blood, and sometimes not without bloodshed.

For as high, sometimes, as four full hours

bloodshed.

For as high, sometimes, as four full hours this race goes on, without visible diminution of ardor. Up and down the broad plain, hither and you through the cliff-walled passes, up and over the steep ridges of knee-deep sand, rider and horse allike unrecognizable for foam and dust, they keep their wild career. The matchless endurance of these Indian horses is not more astheir wild career. The matchless endurance of these Indian horses is not more astounding than the tirelessness of the swarthy riders. By now there are a dozen different parties in hot pursuit of as many bearers of the piecemeal prize, or in surging ground whose company of the present the prese

bearers of the piecemeal prize, or in surging groups whose common centre is a torn fragment of the gallo.

It is not till the ruddy sun lies low toward the far ridge of the Black Mesa that the weary bands come straggling back to the goal, and, turning their lathered horses over to the herders, start with the homing spectators on that long, breathless scramble up the bluff sand hill and the dizzy stone ladder to their peaceful city in the sky, where the heroes of the day are rewarded with a hail of cakes and other gifts, showered down upon them by proud maids and matrons from a hundred level house-tops.

CHARLES F. LUMMIS.

A ONE-ACT TRAGEDY.

Old Tiger the Culprit, a China Collar



Phil would be 10 on his next birthday, so Tiger could not be excused on the score

of youthfulness.

heard her say more than once that she "wouldn't take \$5 for it." Five dollars in that particular corner of Virginia meant a good deal. How it had come into any place

whence Tiger could have borne it off in

this unseemly manner puzzled Phil to the verge of distraction, and added force to the

rerge of distraction, and added force to the conflict already raging in his breast.

If ever a dog talked, Tiger talked then. He abased himself at Phil's feet, imploring that the proof of his guilt might be removed, and seeming perfectly aware that this could be done only by breaking it. For the ring which had with difficulty slipped over his head "the right way of the fur." and also of the great ears, would by no means come off as it went on.

take it. My hands were in the dough, and before I saw what he was doing, that child had set the pitcher on the floor right by the open door and run off. And next thing I knew I heard a smash, and my clean floor was all over buttermilk, and there was the bottom of that pitcher on the floor and the top clean gone, and that was all I knew, and all I should 'a' known, if you hadn't come to tell me. What made you do it?" she asked suddenly and sharply, "Didyour maw send you?"

straggling back to the their lathered horses start with the homing mg, breathless scramble ill and the dizzy stone aceful city in the sky, the day are rewarded and the dizzy stone and the dizzy stone are horses. The day are rewarded and other gifts, showed by proud maids and dred level house-teeps. CHARLES F. LUMMIS.

TRAGEDY.

Iprit, a China Collar Evidence.

MOST dreadful thing had happened. Tiger, the respectable, the trusted, the elderly watch-dog, who was expected to set a shining example to all the miscellaneous dogs on the place, had come home early in the morning, bearing upon his brindled person evidence of a guilt of which he was supposed incapable. He was known among the children as "Phil's dog," because he and Phil were just the same age, and had always been insepara
"Take a stone and knock that off him," set grand at last "before I have hystrics." "Take a stone, and knock that off him," set grand at last "before I have hystrics." "Take a stone, and knock that off him," set grand at last "before I have hystrics." "Take a stone, and knock that off him," set grand at last "before I have hystrics." "Lake a stone, and knock that off him," set grand at last "before I have hystrics." "Lake a stone, and knock that off him," set grand at last "before I have hystrics." "Lake a stone, and knock that off him," set grand at last "before I have hystrics." "Lake a stone, and knock that off him," set grand at last "before I have hystrics." "Lake a stone, and knock that off him," set grand and his extraordinary collar. He looked up the same age, and had always been insepara-

dog," because he and Phil were just the same age, and had always been inseparable companions, and ble companions, and ble to on his next birthday, so Tiger could not be excused on the score of youthfulness.

When Phil, who was proud of being his



gum arabic which has been dampened in there was not another pitcher anywhere near the Corners which would go over Tiger's big head. It was—or, alas! it had been—an heirloom, and it belonged to Miss Chadwick, whose farm adjoined that upon which Phil lived, and who was admitted to be "very particular" by even her warmest friends. It usually stood, the central ornament, on the old-fashioned sideboard in Miss Chadwick's dining-room, and he had heard her say more than once that she

A FRONTIER HOUSEWIFE.

Jack Jilkins of the Texas Divide Learns Some Common Sense-How His Wife Became Boss of the Ranch. [New York Times.]

Mrs. Jilkins called Liesh and 'Lisbeth and "Cheekeet" to the spring for water; directed old Mack, the herder, to go up on the bluff and unhobble Black Billy, so that he might come down to drink; land, having thus set the great ears, would by no means come on as it went on.

Phil rapidly reviewed the situation; the pitcher must have been left in some very unusual place; perhaps the owner had not seen the beginning of the tragedy; might be not free Tiger and then wait quietly to see what would happen next? He stealthily picked up a stone; and just then he heard his mother's cheery voice calling:

"Come sonny, boy. I'm waiting for the water!" the various wheels of her domestic ma-chinery in motion, settled her camp chair at a comfortable angle against the stout cedar post which formed the central sup port for the "fly" that shaded the entrance of her tent, and proceeded with her knit ting and her conversation.

port for the "fly" that shaded the entrance of her tent, and proceeded, with her knitting and her conversation.

"Yes," said she, "I'm boss o' this ranch, and Jilkins knows it. If it hadn't a' been for me he wouldn't a' had a bunch o' cattle or anything on four legs on the range, and Jack Jilkins weuld a' been a punchin' sheep right now for a few 'bits' a month and his board, and I'd been lookin' to the catfish in the river to supply me, without any lard to firy 'em in, either.

"He was as tricky as one o' them 2-year-olds of Baldwin's when I first had him; he'd be goin' along all right, and, first thing you knowed, he'd buck and pitch when you warn't expectin' it, and you'd be nowhere. I call to mind now jest when I first put my foot down and let him see as how I was goin' to be boss, and he might as well come down quiet like and give in.

"Twas when Leish warn't more than five or six years old. Josh was 14: if I remember right he'd jest broke the brown filly. We were pretty bad off then. Jilkins had the reputation of bein' a first-class shearer, and in the spring and fall he'd take in a sight o' money goin' round with the shearers from one ranch to the next, but then all night they would gamble, 'and mostly he'd lose, and we had moved so often for fresh range, as he said (for fresh devilment as I knowed), that we never had 'cumulated nothin' worth speakin' of, and we weren't counted as bein' nobody: and I heard as how there was a sayin' round on the Divide that Jilkins' chickens were so used to movin' that when they saw the wagon bein' in the trouble o' runnin' them down.

"We'll! I 'monstrated and 'monstrated with Jilkins' bout this triflin' way o' doin', and he wouldn't pay no' tention to 'nuthin' I'd 'say. Finally, jest as we'd got settled down there on the river, by that place they call Dripping Spring, where there was a nice stretch o' grass for the sheep and a good place to pen 'em at night where the wolves didn't prowl, he took a notion that he'd move over on the Nuaces, and he'd sit up at night, when picked up a stone, and just then he heard his mother's cheery voice calling:
"Come sonny, boy. I'm waiting for the water!"
What was that he had heard her say, a day or two before, to a neighbor?
"It would break my heart, I do believe, to find that a child of mine had told a story!"
"I'm coming, mother!" he called, and, as he spoke, he fished a piece of twine from his pocket and fastened it by "two half-hitches" to Tiger's newly acquired collar The dog, abjectly forlorn, made no resistance as his little master drew him toward the house. He seemed perfectly to understand the situation, and leave hope behind under the smoke-house.
"Why, what in the world!" exclaimed Mrs. Marston, as Phil and Tiger appeared thus curiously linked together. All that the former knew of the story was soon told, and Phil added mournfully, "I'm going to take him over to Miss Chadwick just so—the villain!—and she'll have to say what she'd like me to do about it. If she'll only let Tige off without killing him, I'll work out that pitcher, if it takes me a year!"

"It's all you can do, dear, and she's not a hard-hearted woman, if she's a little particular," said Mrs. Marston, kindly. She did not call Phil her noble boy, or anything like that, it had not occurred to her that any but a straightforward and manly course of action could be possible to her son. Phil knew, after he was a man, how much this wit of taking-for-granted had done for him. Miss Chadwick was in her front yard tving up her dahlias to long green stoks. What she called a yard was an inclosure of about three acres, so that she did not hear the wooden latch of the big gate, and turned with a startled "Bless me!" as Phil resolutely exclaimed:

"Miss Chadwick!"

Tiger had arranged himself before she turned; he lay down directly behind Phil, so that the badge of his disgrace, with much of his body, was entirely concealed; but as his little master tremulously told the known facts of the case Tiger's large tail made deprecating bows to right and left.

"So it was your dog did it,"

not.

"Jilkins, he got ready too. He hauled the wagon down in the river and swelled the tires (it had been pretty dry that year), and then he hauled it up over the rocks again and greased the wheels good, and fixed a place in the cover for the stovepipe to come out of, 'cause he said as how it was likely to be kinder cool at night and we'd need the stove.

"He patched up the chicken coops good an' strong and tied 'em well on behind the wagon, and when the mornin' came that he'd pointed to leave he put a good 'low-ance o' things in a big pack on old Rocky's back and hitched him on, to lead, so as the two other horses wouldn't be put to it so hard, 'cause he said there was some mighty strainin' hills 'fore we'd git 'cross the Divide.

strainin' hills fore we'd git
Divide.

"He knocked down the bedstead and put
it up careful in some old wool sackin' so as
it wouldn't git scratched, and tied the heavy
skillet and big pot (that I used when I wanted
to save my cookin' stove) underneath the
wagon with the water keg and two canteens
full, 'cause 'twould be as much as 35 miles
full we'd git to water; and 'then, when all
was ready, the chickens caught, and the cat
was ready, the chickens caught, and the cat
was ready, the chickens caught, and the cat

till we'd git to water; and then, when all thind by the and dogs all in the notion of goin', I stepped out, with my best sun bonnet on and my plaid shawl, and I said, says I:

"Jack Jilkins! Not a wheel shall turn! I's been leadin' this "now-I'm-here-now-I'm-there" kind o' life long enough, and I mean to stay right here by this Drippin' Spring, and I mean vou to stay, too, and Si Henderson kin wait till he sees you ain't coming. You jest unde them things and pack 'emback to where they come from. You turn them fowls loose and take that pack off old Rocky's back. I's not agoin' to stir from here till Rock is too old to help haul. Drive you never let me make a fool of you like this again."

"I shouldn't wonder if you wanted and "hen, when all the cat and my plaid shawl, and I said, says I:

"Sack Jilkins! Not a wheel shall turn! I's been leadin't his 'now-I'm-here-now-I'm-there' kind o' life long enough, and I mean to stay right here by this Drippin' Spring, and I mean to stay right here by this Drippin' Spring, say in the more than the cat and the cat and my plaid shawl, and I said, says I:

"Soen leading the cat and the cat and says I:

"Soen leading the cat and the cat and says I:

"Soen leading the cat and the cat and my plaid shawl, and I said, says I:

"Soen leading the cat and the cat and my plaid shawl, and I said, says I:

"Soen leading the cat and says I:

"Soen leading the

you never let me make a fool of you like this again."

"I shouldn't wonder, if you wanted anything done 'round this place now, but that you'd have to ask me; and since that day Jack Jilkins has been very careful how he says what he is goin' to do without I give the word first. If he ever does, all I've got to do is to 'mind him o' that mornin' when he was a-gatherin' up the lines to drive off, and he had to spend the most part of the day in fixin' the things back and bein' sorry he'd said he'd go."

OCTOBER.

In pensive dreamy mood I walk alone
'Mid fields in autumn's choicest glories drest;
The fair scene soothes my soul, as tender tone
Of minor strain Iulls childhood's heart to rest—
To long to lie upon its mother's breast.
The warm gray sky above bends gently down,
Revently law with low the pentral roses and pearly mentral to the strain of the strain o Brought low with neutral tones and pearly mis
And broods upon the pastures purple-brown,
Upon the fields and fruits the sun has kissed
To blushing ripeness. Here the dull gold crown
Of goldenrod nods just above the blue

Of scattered asters fair, while yonder gleam The queenly cardinals' blood-arrows through The madder shades of alders by the stream, That in each ripple mirrors heaven's hue. You drift of blazing sumac leads the eye Along the winding path to what appears a spirit landscape—neither earth nor sky—
That wakes within me dreams of other years, Of hopes and joys and sorrows long gone by-Slow fall the evening shades upon the wold And softly fades October's golden gray,

et in the west, a few faint clouds of gold
And purple catch the sun's last tender ray
That bids good night to autumn's perfect day.
Islington, Mass.

EMILE PICKRARDT. HE WAS THE MAN.

A Confidence Man Tells His Experience

in Boston. [Seattle Morning Journal.]
'A confidence man—yes, we are a sharp

of the town the night after the third day's battle.

He looked up suddenly at this, "Was it a red barn?" he asked. I said yes, "And did another soldier sleep with you?" I don't know why I was so thoughtless, but I answered "yes." He jumped at me and yelled, "Give it back to me, you thieving scoundrel." "What?" said I. "My pecketbeck. You took it, you lying villain." Well, sir, it took me a half hour of the hardest talking I ever did to convince that old yet that it was another barn.

. A Sardinian Festa.

YOU SUBSCRIBE TO A MAGAZINE,

News Journal?
It Will Pay You Handsomely

TO READ The Following Offers:

You can Secure your Favorite Magazine, or Weekly Story, or News Journal, in connection with The Weekly Globe, at a Price, for Both, that will Reduce the Cost of The Weekly Globe to 50 cents or less a Year. The Postage is Paid by The Globe and costs you Nothing. If there is Any Magazine, or Story, or News Journal, that you Wish and you cannot Find on This List, please Write to The Weekly Globe for its Combination Price.

No publication will be sent for less time than one year, and no order for a publication will be accepted unless it includes a yearly subscription to THE WEEKLY GLOBE

. \$2.00

Arthur's Home Magazine

Atlanta Constitution, Weekly

Agents' Herald American Rural Home Art Interchange Magazine 3.00
American Poultry Journal 1.00 Atlantic Monthly American Art Journal ... Army&Navy Journal (onlynew subs) Banner Weekly. Brainard's Musical World..... Boston Medical Journal 5.00 Boston Medical and Surgical Journal 5.00 Congregationalist Cincinnati Weekly Times..... 1.00 Century Magazine..... Cottage Hearth Family Magazine...... 1.50 Quiver....... 1.50 Country Gentleman Donahoe's Magazine 2.00 Frank Leslie's Illustrated (Week) 4.00 "Sunday Magazine (M'y) 2.50
"Popular Monthly..... 3.00
"Pleasant Hours (M'y)... 1.75 3.50 2.50 2.30 1.40 4.50 4.10 Harper's Bazar 4.00
Harper's Young People 2.00
Herald of Health, without premiums 1.00 4.30 1.75 1.45 1.80 2.45 1.65 2.55 1.95 3.55 Housekeeper
Home Journal
Indiana Farmer
 Iowa Homestead
 2.00

 Irish World
 2.50

 Journal of Microscopy
 1.00

 Ladies' World (no premium)
 .35
 2.60 1.25 Life (humorons weekly) 5.00
Locometive Engineer 1,00
Louisville Weekly Courier-Journal 1.00
Lippincott's Magazine 3.00
Littell's Living Age 8.00
Magazine American History 5.00 5.00 1.80 3.30 8.00 5.10 3.30 5.10 3.75 3.60 N. Y. Fashion Basar 3.00

N. Y. Oritio 3.00

N. Y. Ledger 3.00

N. Y. Weekly Post 1.00

N. Y. Weekly World 1.00

N. Y. Weekly Sun 1.00

N. Y. Weekly Herald 1.00 2.20 3.50 3.30 1.75 1.80 1.80 1.80

 N. Y. Weekly
 3.00

 N. Y. Sportsman
 4.00

 New Princeton Review
 3.00

 3.30 4.60 1.90 1.80 1.95 5.00 2.55 1.80 2.70 2.10 'A confidence man—yes, we are a sharp crowd, but occasionally our smartness gets us into trouble. I have just returned from the Grand Army encampment at Boston, after a very profitable season.

I had an old veteran in tow one night, talking war with him for all I was worth. I said I was at the battle of Gettysburg and I said I was at the battle of Gettysburg and I said I was at the battle of third day's third day's third day's magazine.

Prairie Farmer...

Peterson's Lady's Magazine... 2.00

Popular Science Monthly... 5.00

Presbyterian Review... 3.00

Philadelphia Weekly Times... 1.00

Philadelphia Medical Times... 4.00

Philadelphia Practical Farmer... 2.00 2.50 2.60 1.85 5.00 3.60 1.80 4.10 2.40 1.75 2.80 Rural New Yorker..... 2.50 Saturday Evening Post..... 2.60 Scientific American. 3.00
" (with supplement) 7.00
Sunday School Times. 2.00
Scribner's Magazine (new) 3.00 7.00 2.55 2.80 3.60 3.35 2.60 Saturday Night (weekly story) 3.00 2.55 5.60 2.75 4.10 3.00 5.00 1.30 3.10

 Vick's Fibral magazine
 1.25
 1.36

 Wide Awake
 2.40
 3.10

 Waverley Magazine
 4.00
 4.50

 Wztohman
 3.00
 3.30

 Welcome Friend
 .50
 1.30

 Yankee Blade
 2.00
 2.00

 Youth's Companion (new names)
 2.00
 2.75

 We cannot send more than one magazine to one address. Orders covering more than one magazine to one address will be returned. Always state with what issue you wish your subscription to begin.
We do not furnish specimen copies of these

publications. Address THE WEEKLY CLOBE, BUSTON, MASS.

A BACK BAY CRIME

HARRIE IRVING HANCOCK, AUTHOR OF "THE HARTLEY FEUD," "GIVEN HIS LIFE," ETC., ETC.

[COPTRIGHT, 1890.]

SYNOPSIS OF PRECEBING CHAPTERS. | Clifton Blackleigh, nephew and presumptive heir f Mortimer Blackleigh of Commonwealth av., anx-

whit clitton learns that the verdict of the medical examiner is suicide; Clifton sets out to pawn jewels. Clifton pawns the jewels and makes a trip to New York, where he meets former companions in crime. On his return to Boston he falls in with a fast set. They adjourn to a hotel for a game of poker. The

"Was this part of your programme?" he ranger."
"Why, I began on Letty's account," she
nswered; "but I really commence to feel
nat I am now interested in you on your

that I am now interested in you on your own account."

She extended her hand, and Clement pressed it as warmly as he dared.
"Go into the dining-room," she said, "and I will bring Letty down with me directly."
"One moment, please."

And going close to her he whispered:
"You no account tell Letty of this morning's work."
"You foolish boy!"
"No, I am not foolish; you do not understand. It would annoy me intensely if you told her, and I doubt not it would annoy her, too." her, and I doubt not it would annoy her, too."
"Very good: I will promise for luncheon hour, at least."
With which she went up stairs almost as lightly as if only 20 instead of 50 years, had passed over her head.
Almost immediately he heard a softer, lighter step on the stairs, and Letty entered the dining foom.
There was no one else present, but the arms in a trice.

Of course, some moments passed before they became rational enough to talk of earthly affairs.

"My darling, I did not expect to see you here," he murmured. "After our misadventure of yesterday I feared your father would be severe."

Mrs. Penniman entered in time to hear her answer.

her answer.

"I fully expected an explosion of wrath last night," she answered. "but when poor papa reached home one of the clerks from the office was waiting for him. They had a short conference in the library, and then hurried down town to the office. It was late when papa returned, and he spent the whole night pacing his room. This morning he was paler and more haggard than I have ever seen him. I fear he is on the verge—." Here she stopped.

She felt that she had no right to discuss her father's affairs so freely with any one. But Mrs. Penniman came to the rescue.

"I know what you were about to say, my dear, but you are foolish to give the matter a second thought. It is a way men have. They like to worry about their business.

"Poor George was just like that kind of a man when he was alive. A dozen times I was all readylto close up the house and move into cheaper quarters.

"And yet he never failed. He would go off in the morning in a desperate mood, refusing to eat any breakfast. In the evening he would return in the best of spirits, and hungry as a bear for his dinner.

"Do not worry, child, but wait until this evening, and you will see that your father is in the happiest frame of mind."

"How do you know?" Letty asked innocently.

"How do I know? Why, bless you, I have

During the progress of the meal Mrs. Penniman opened fire in another direction.

Turning to Clement Rawson, she asked;

"Will you continue to live in the Black-leigh house?"

Thus appealed to, Clement hesitated, and then answered:

"I fear no one else would care to live with me in a house where a murder had been committed. Already the servants are uneasy. I shall probably sell the house, if I can, and buy another.

Letty looked from one to the other with a face that expressed the utmost astonishment. ment. Mrs. Penniman beheld the expression, but,

features, and took a little malicious delight in it.

But Letty had no mind to be kept longer in the dark.

"You are both concealing something from me," she cried; "or perhaps you are hectoring me. Explain yourselves, please."

Mrs. Penniman regarded her with a glance of mock severity.

"There are some things, my dear, which it is not best for young girls to know."

"Ah, I can see that you are teasing me. Clement, dear, I surely should not expect this from you."

At this reproach, so full of tender enteraty, Rawson wilted.

He looked questioningly at Mrs. Penniman.

man. She, catching his meaning, nodded acquiescence.
Clement turned to Letty and regarded her gravely.

gravely.

"There is a secret which I have kept from you," he said, after a while. "And, if I part with it now, it must be on an exact understanding. If I were to tell it, and you were to reveal it to another, it—it would ruin to reveal it to another, it—it would ruin me."

This last was a lie—there was no question about it—but Clement remembered Inspector Henderson's injunctions, and felt that the lie might be forgiven him if the secret of the will could be kept from leaking out.

"I shall tell no one, that is, if you think best to tell me," Letty answered. She was troubled over the mystery, and a triffe awed, for Clement's manner was rather impressive.

awed, for Clement's manner was rather impressive.

And Mrs. Penniman sat looking on with judicial sternness. She was a rare woman ladaed, and capable of being a devoted friend to two young people without betraying either.

"The secret is, Letty," Clement went on, after a long pause, "that I have no longer any necessity for trying to accumulate a fortune."

He paused again, and Letty wondered.

He paused again, and Letty wondered.
What could he mean?
No need of a fortune!
What, then, had happened?
Jealousy is as natural as love. It was quite natural, therefore, that Letty should be seized with nervous dread.
Clement must mean that he had found another woman whom he could love, one whose father did not demand wealth in a suiter.

whose father did not demand wealth in a suitor.

But no, that could not be! Clement false! The idea was preposterous. Many oheering assurances came to her. Only a half an hour before Clement had gazed into her eyes with the true lovelight shining in his own eyes. No, assuredly, he was not false, no not recreant.

Clement surveyed her mischievously, There was, a humiliated look in her eyes, which, not knowing the occasion of it, amused him.

"You cannot think why, Letty?"

She shook her head.

"It is because, darling"—he bent forward and whispered—"it is because I am Mortimer Blackleigh's heir. I am already rich."

The secret was out.

He felt guilty in imparting it—for a second time—but he felt happy, too, when he saw the joy it gave Letty.

She looked at him with eves filled with

She looked at him with eyes filled with tears.

"Clement, dearest, I am truly glad for you. You will have to drudge no more; and I really believe papa will be delighted when I tell him."

"But, mind, Letty, you must tell him nothing. You would break your promise then."

"Not even tell papa?" she pleaded.

"No, certainly not."

"Why?"—a natural question:

"Because, dear; because you mustn't. I can't tell you all my reasons yet. Besides, your father's wrath must have time to wear away. He is not yet in a mood to take kindly to me, whatever may be said in my fayor." Mrs. Penniman had discreetly withdrawn, and left the lovers alone.

"Did you know," Clement asked, "that he wrote me a violent letter?"
"No."
"Here it is, I received it this morning."
She took the sheet of paper which he extended and read it.
An indignant blush burned on either cheek when she had finished and handed it back to him.
"It is shocking of him to insult you so," she declared. "I feel as if I should like to say something to him, if I knew what."
"If you did," was the quiet rejoinder, "he would know that you had seen me today."
"True, but-"
"We can gain nothing except by calm measures," Clement interrupted. "When you go home let nothing that you have learned this morning influence or change your daily life in any way."
"And how soon will you tell papa?"
"That I do not know yet. Perhaps not for several weeks yet. But trust me, darling, to do everything for the best as I see it."
"I shall trust you always, Clement, for, oh! you are good and true!"
Clement went away, for he had many things to attend to, an interview with Inspector Henderson at 3 o'clock for one, Before going, however, he sought Mrs. Penniman.
"I shall always be grateful to you for your

"Oh, that is different. You should have given me your name in the first place."
The official led the way up stairs to a room, the door of which he unlocked from the outside, and Clement entered.
The detective had been standing at the window smoking, but he came forward and offered his hand.
"I have been verified for the window smoking and the window smoking in the came forward and offered his hand. I have been waiting for you, Mr. Rawson. seated."

I have been watting for you, Mr. Rawson. Be seated."

From a drawer in his desk the inspector drew forth a box of cigars—very good cigars they were, too, but Clement declined with thanks. He did not care to smoke.

"How does the case progress?" he inquired.

"Finely, Mr. Rawson, finely. I have covered it in the most systematic manner with which I am familiar, and I must say that I am satisfied."

"Do you connect Clifton Blackleigh with the crime?"

the crime?"
Henderson winked significantly and stroked his chin complacently.
"Really, sir, I cannot answer you now. But rest assured of one fact, Mortimer Bläckleigh did not kill himself. He was murdered. Can I put my hands on the murderer? I believe I can. I know I can."
"And have you proof which will be convincing?" That which I do not already possess I

Clement was astomished at this precision. The inspector spoke in a business-like way, and mentioned the day after tomorrow. Then it was plain that he was prepared to put the murderer under arrest.

When Clement rose to depart, the inspector said:

"Be prepared for a great surprise, Mr. Rawson, and don't tell anyone about the will before it is read."

"I won't," the young man answered, feeling very guilty indeed.

through the care control of the cont

made.
"There were two people," he said, "not a "And who were they. Jameson? I insist upon knowing."
"One was—was—"
"Well, well, hurry up. I surely won't believe you have forgotten the person's name?"

"One was Mrs. Penniman, who, I believe, one of your oldest friends." John Gray started. The information went straight home to m. So Mrs. Penniman, after the scene of two ys ago, was heaping coals of fire upon his

But here Lawyer Jameson was all caudion.

"A young man who appeared to be acting as her man of business," he answered.

"And did not Mrs. Penniman introduce him to you?"

"She did not." Truthfully spoken.
Gray paused and deliberated.

He had got all the information, he decided, which he needed.

"Jameson," he began, "you have done a very peculiar thing, which—"
"Which I assure you," interrupted the other, "was intended for your best good."

"Of that I am persuaded, for, without this oppertune help, I should unquestionably have gone to the wall in a few days. I am, therefore, under a debt of gratitude to you, after all."

ien.s.
John Gray departed, and the little lawyer
mediately sat down and wrote a note,
hich he despatched by messenger to Mrs. nniman.

Indigo it happened that early in the afteron that good lady was prepared for the
it which John Gray paid her immedisly after dinner.
Whe was all graciousness and innocence
hen he came into her drawing-room, as if
had not the remotest idea of the object
his call.

"I have found you out," he began.
"You astonish me," she returned coolly.
"I know now to whom I am indebted for
the helping hand which saved me from
thanks to the letter from Lawyer
thanks to the saturprise.
"What do you mean?" she murmured.
"I mean," he answered promptly, "that
testerday morning you went to my bankers
and promised to take up my note if they
ould renew it. They did, and you did. I
m saved from a crash. I am deeply grateil to you, my old friend, and I can assure
to that eyou have done a safe thing, for
ith this extension of time I can weather
the storm and save my fortune as well as
y credit. You have done me a great and
ital service, one I shall be ever grateful
or, though I never should have asked you
be do it."

nce?
It would be best to feel her way cauously, she felt.
"John, you treated me very shabbily the "I know I did," he admitted, "but when I woked in your sleigh and saw that consunded young—"
"Hold on a minute, John. You are about say something uncivil about a young man r whom I feel a great deal of esteem. You prely cannot intend to treat me with dissurtesy."

writesy."
"To be sure I don't, but I can't underand what interest you take in Rawson.
hat is he to you?"
"He is a friend, and one whom I value
ery highly. So would you, if you knew him
s well as I do."
"The 'the was in my em.

"Poor George was just like that kind of a man when he was alive. A dozen times I was all readylto close up the house and move into cheaper quarters.

"And yet he never failed. He would go for in the morning in a desperate mood, refusing to eat any breaklast. In the evening he would return in the best of spirits, and hungry as a bear for his dinner.

"Do not worry, child, but wait until this it in the happiest frame of mind."

"How do you know?" Letty asked innocenty.

"How do I know? Why, bless you, I have studied the animal, man, to some advantage. Now, dismiss worry, my dear child, and see if I am not right."

Not a little reassured by this treatment Letty was a happy and lively companion at luncheon.

During the progress of the meal Mrs. Penniman na pened fire in another direction.

Turning to Clement Rawson, she asked:

"Will you continue to live in the lappies of the meal Mrs. Penniman in a fever of apprehension."

"Well in a fever of apprehension."

CHAPTER XX.

"And yet he never tailed. He would go for the office toward evening. Letty noticed a great change in him.

The furrows had disappeared from his forchead, and the haggard lines were gone from his face. His eye was clear and merry, and he whistical like a schoolboy.

Tuly a great change had been effected in his condition by the quet work of Clement Rawson and Mrs. Penniman had loughter in the hall-live.

"Well, little woman, been lonesome; all alone all day?" was his hurried salutation, and see if I am not right."

Not a little reassured by this treatment Letty was a happy and lively companion at luncheon.

During the progress of the meal Mrs. Penniman had indeed proven herself a prophet in Letty's eyes.

And when her father withdrew to the library to enjoy his port and cigar, no troublesome clerks came to worry him and truth in a fever of apprehension.

Turning to Clement Rawson, she asked:

"Will you continue to live the saked."

will not. Letty loves Mr. Rawson too deeply for that."

"These love matches are all nonsense," declared Gray, feeling ill at ease.
"You must pardon me if I contradict you," Mrs. Penniman rejoined, with gentle dignity. "Mine was a love marriage, and the greatest grief of my life was my husband's death. Your's also, I believe was a love marriage."

The butler returned to the reception room and prepared to lead the way through the house.

"I shall sell nothing in the library," Clifton announced, turning to one of the men. "That was the room in which my uncle lived most of the time, and all the furniture there goes to my new home."

So Clifton and the prospective buyers wandered through all of the other rooms, examined everything, and placed a buying value upon everything, and placed a buying value upon everything, and placed a buying value upon everything.

Nothing was forgotten, and after more than an hour spent in looking, the whole party went back to the reception room.

"Now then, gentlemen, I am prepared to receive your figures. But bear in mind that I am not obliged to sell anything. I shall not be by any means short of money, and if your estimates are not high enough I shall not part with anything the house contains."

As Clifton made this announcement, he looked at each of the men in turn, as one who would be found a close seller.

They bowed and gave their attention to the slips of paper which they held in their hands, adding up the columns of figures, and making a considerable discount upon the sums total.

The real estate agent was the first to speak.

"Will give you," said he, "\$28,000 for the house and land upon which it stands."

"Too little." Clifton answered sharply. "It is really worth \$40,000, and I must have \$30,000, or I assure you that there will be no sale."

After some haggling this price was finally accepted by the real estate agent.

"And, for the furniture, carpets and bedding I will pay you just \$4200," said another, handing Clifton the slip of estimates.

The latter scanned them, and after some demur accepted the offer.

"For the plate, china and other table ware I can pay you \$2100," announced the third.

This offer, too, was at length accepted, and then, the business being disposed of for the present, the men departed, promising to come again at 3.

No estimate had been asked for on the paintings and other pictures, for Clifto

was present, and some others.
Clement Hawson appeared to act as master of ceremonies, and this fact Clifton noted with a bitter internal struggle.
"Never mind, I can wait for an hour," he thought, "and then the fellow shall pack up and leave the house immediately."
What puzzled not a few of those present was that Inspector Henderson had chosen to be on hand. He sat by himself in an obscure corner of the room, and seemingly paid no attention to the others around him.
The three servants were there, headed by Gilbert Moss, and Clifton also beheld three men whom he had never seen before.
What did they want?
That would doubtless develop in the course of the next hour.
Clifton glanced at his watch, and an anxious look came to his face.
The door bell rang, and the anxious look disappeared when the rustle of skirts was heard in the outer hall.
The door opened, and Mrs. Penniman and Letty Gray entered.
Clement Rawson hastened forward, received them, and conducted them to seats.
In a few, moments more two other arrivals presented themselves.
This time Clifton breathed more easily, for they were Mrs. Armand and Sylvia Damon, whose coming he had been anxiously awaiting.
Lawyer Jameson, solemn and judicial-

Damon, whose coming he had been anxiously awaiting.

Lawyer Jameson, solemn and judicial-looking, sat erect at the library table. He was dressed in his best suit of black, and grasped the inevitable green bag with an air which seemed to defy anyone to wrest it

Then he paused, and an awed stillness fell upon the room and its occupants as the lawyer drew from the green bag a formal and ponderous looking parchment.

The crinkling of the document as he unfolded it could be heard in every corner of the room. There was no other sound.

Clifton Blackleigh looked about him with the air of a proprietor. He tried to do it modestly, but he could not.

Clement Rawson was calm, to the point, even, of absorption.

As to the servants, they were eager, and did not altogether succeed in concealing the fact.

Servants who have faithfully served an employer, and have borne uncomplainingly with a label of the servant was the servant when the servant was the servant who have faithfully served an employer, and have borne uncomplainingly with all this eddition and white have

servants who have borne uncomplainingly with all his oddities and whims, have a right to be eager when that master's will is being read.

After unfolding the parchment, and adjusting his spectacles, Lawyer Jameson looked the assembly over again.

When he deemed that all present were sufficiently impressed with the solemnity of the business in hand, he commenced, amid a breathless hush to read in sonorous tones the last will and testament of Mortiner "Ican make".

"Let this farce end at once," Clifton commanded hoarsely. "It has gone too far already."
"Sir," returned Mr. Jameson coldly, "I am carrying out the last wishes of the dead. I am reading your late uncle's last will and testament."
"It is a lie," Clifton retorted hotly. "That will is a forcery. I payed have seen my

"Let this farce end at once," Clifton commanded hoarsely. "It has gone too far already."

"Sir," returned Mr. Jameson coldly, "I am carrying out the last wishes of the dead. I am reading your late uncle's last will and testament."

"It is a lie," Clifton retorted hotly. "That will is a forgery. I, layself, have seen my uncle's will in his lifetime, and in it I am named as his principal legatee. I command you, sir, to go no further with this—forgery, "The will which you saw. sir," the lawyer replied, was drawn up over a year ago. The instrument I am now reading is Mortimer Blackleigh's last will and testament, and invalidates all that may have preceded it."

"You shall not read this one," Clifton cried hotly.

"Mr. Clifton Blackleigh," said Lawyer Jameson, eyeing him severely, "you are guilty of most disgraceful conduct. If you persist in making further disturbance I shall call upon a member of the police de-

He was determined to get information out of the lawyer, and felt that pretended anger was the surest way.

And Lawyer Jameson was beginning to wonder if he had not, after all, made a pretty mess of the matter.

Confession was the best way out of the difficulty.

The butler returned to the reception room and prepared to lead the way through the house.

"I shall sell nothing in the library," Clifton announced, turning to one of the men, who is fortunately present, to forcibly eject you from the premises."

At these words Inspector Henderson sat up more erect and appeared quite ready to carry out the lawyer's pleasure.

Realizing his helplessness, Clifton subting to one of the men, who is fortunately present, to forcibly eject you from the premises."

At these words Inspector Henderson sat up more erect and appeared quite ready to carry out the lawyer's pleasure.

Realizing his helplessness, Clifton subting the library, which was the best way out of the lawyer went of the lawyer went of the lawyer is pleasure.

The butler returned to the reception room and prepared to lead the way through the house.

"I shall sell nothing in the library," Clifton announced, turning to one of the men.

"To my secretary, Clement Rawson, a young man worthy of all my respect and affection, I give and bequeath, without reserve, the entire rest, residue and remainder of all my real and personal property whatsoever, together with all the moneys which shall have accrued at the time of my death, after the other bequests herein named shall have been paid.

"And may God's blessing continue ever with the said Clement Rawson, and all the other legatees herein named."

"This is the whole of the will," Lawyer Jameson announced, in conclusion. "It is properly signed and witnessed, and will be entered for probate tomorrow."

Clifton Blackleigh again started to his feet.

CHAPTER XXII. "NAME THE MURDERER!"
Robert Jameson folded the parchment,
nd looked about him with the air of a man
ho wants it believed that he tried to do

duty. lifton Blackleigh, his eyes flashing but face deathly pale, clutched at the chair the hurled forth his defiance of his uncle's or my own money,"
"Whether or not the will will stand is large, y a matter of professional opinion," returned Lawyer Jameson calmiy. "If my ppinion is of any value, it will stand. I assure you, Mr. Blackleigh, as a lawyer and a gentleman, that you had better leave the matter alone. As the case stands, you get 5500. If you go into court, you won't have even that much when you get through."
"That beggar, Rawson," Clifton began gain, but the ex-secretary looked at him nietly, and then left the room.
This move so disconcerted Blackleigh that te did not finish his sentence.
And then he bethought himself of Sylvia bamon and Mrs. Armand. Both ladies had isen as if about to depart.
There was a restless, almost smothered celling in Clifton's heart, as he suddenly calized all that his loss of fortune meant. Sylviawould be his no longer.
How could he give her up, the only truly right and happy page in his darkened life? The thought was exquisite anguish.
And yet—hope!
If she really loved him—and how could he

The thought was exquisite anguish.

And yet—hope!

If she really loved him—and how could he loubt it—why should the loss of a fortune eparate them?

He staggered toward her.

"Sylvia! Sylvia!" he cried.

She turned and eyed him keenly.

"Well, Mr. Blackleigh?"

"One word," he faltered imploringly.

"Speak out, sir."

"Let us go into the drawing room, Sylvia. tis empty.

Miss Damon turned to Mrs. Armand.

"Certainly, my dear," said that lady. So to the drawing room they went, Clifon leading the way like one suffering from horrible nightmare.

It was empty. Mrs. Armand sank into a hair near the door, and Clifton led Miss hamon to the window.

There he stood gazing beseechingly into er eyes. Her face was immobile.

"Tell me, Sylvia, tell me," he pleaded, must the change in my fortunes make any hange in our relations?"

"That is a needless question to ask, Mr. lackleigh."

Clifton, in the anguish of his heart, took his as encouragement.

his as encouragement.
His eyes lighted up with joy; he seized er hand impulsively, and in his ardor ureatened to crush it.
"God bless you, Sylvia," he murmured.
But she drew back with a movement of urphty displacement.

lackleigh.

In an instant the mask fell.

She had rejected him.
"Sylvia, my darling, I cannot believe it," e cried piteously. "Tell me it was a oax. Do not distract me, I am unhappy lough already."

There is no need for any misconception in your part," she answered, with cutting ecision. "When I accepted you, you were he heir presumptive to a large fortune. I ertainly should not accept a beggar, a boring man."

chen," he groaned. "And you?"
She shrugged her shoulders.
"Oh, I shall probably do very well, after all, thank you. Capt. Thornton has been anremitting in his attentions all along, and fortunately I have not altogether discoursed him.

Il began, after the sual manner of such instruments, by assuring posterity that the instruments, by assuring posterity that the instruments, by assuring posterity that the mental health at the time of drawing the document.

Robert Jancescouter of the will, and it was stipulated that the latter, at its own urgent request, would be required to fine with a stipulated that the latter, at its own urgent request, would be required to fine the state.

After which preliminaries, Lawyer James.

After which preliminaries, Lawyer James.

He rested his glance upon the three servants and them he read, in slow, impressive the his shall cale and all receives the his shall cale, and all tenders the him of my death shall cale and all receives the his shall cale, and all tenders the him of my death shall cale, and all tenders the him of my death shall cale, and the second the him the sum in cash, of \$2500.

"And to Annie O'Brien, my maid of all work, not less fathful year lors of long in my sum in cash, of \$2500.

"And to Annie O'Brien, my maid of all work, not less fathful year lors of long in my sum in cash of \$2500.

"And to Annie O'Brien, my maid of all work, not less fathful year lors of long in my sum in cash of \$2500.

"And to Annie O'Brien, my maid of all work, not less fathful year lors of long in my sum in cash of \$2500.

"And to Annie O'Brien, my maid of all work, not less fathful year lors of long in my sum in cash of \$2500.

"And to Annie O'Brien, my maid of all work, not less fathful year lors of long in my sum in cash of \$2500.

"And to Annie O'Brien, my maid of all work, not less fathful year lors of long in my sum in cash of \$2500.

"And to Annie O'Brien, my maid of all work, not less fathful year lors of long in my sum in cash of \$2500.

"An to specificate the sum of the long of the long

"Ithink I heard my name?" he interrogated.
"If you are Henderson, you did," Mrs. Armand replied. "I desire you to tell these men immediately to let us pass."
"I am sorry, madam, but I cannot do that just yet. An important investigation is in progress."
"An investigation?" demanded the bewildered Mrs. Armand, "Yes."

"Yes."
"Of what, sir?"
"We believe that the late Mortimer Blackeigh was murdered. I am endeavoring to stablish that fact."
Both ladies fell back in dismay.
Sylvia Damon's face was as blanched as now.

Sylvia Damon's face was as blanched as now.

"But, my dear sir," gasped Mrs. Armand, we know absolutely nothing of this affair," Inspector Henderson bowed.

"Nevertheless, I must ask you to remain the investigation."

Indignant to the core, Mrs. Armand followed the inspector into the library, accompanied by ISylvia, wno seemed almost ainting with fright, and supported by Clifton Blackleigh.

In the library they found already assembled the ex-secretary, Mrs. Penniman, Letty Irray, Mr. Jameson and a man who was resumably a policeman in citizen's dress.

The inspector seated himself at the library table and drew forth the inevitable totebook. Then from his pocketbook he ook several sheets, which, when he unolded them, were seen to be covered closely with writing.

resumed:

"I shall have to go back a little in the history I am about to tell, and if I am personal at any time it is only because I must be. But I will be brief."

"The late Mortimer Blackleigh lived for 40 years in Dakota. Starting as a rancher, he afterwards turned his attention to the more promising field of real estate, in which line he slowly accumulated a fortune of over \$500,000.

"Tiring at last of the West, he returned to

over \$500,000.

"Tiring at last of the West, he returned to Boston, a year and a ball ago. Always fond of books, he now devoted his time to them, leading the life of a recluse. Soon after locating in Boston he happened to be in New York for a couple of days, and there he accidentally ran across his dead brother's son, Clifton Blackleigh, his only living relative as far as he knew.

New York for a couple of days, and there he accidentally ran across his dead brother's son, Clifton Blackleigh, his only living relative, as far as he knew.

This nephew he quickly determined to adopt and make him his heir. Accordingly, young Blackleigh accompanied his uncle back to Boston, and lived with him up to the time of his death!

"The elder Mr. Blackleigh, in his quiet, old-fashioned way, conceived a great liking for the nephew. This affection continued until Mortimer Blackleigh accidentally discovered, through a friend of his in the West, that Clifton Blackleigh accidentally discovered, through a friend of his in the West, that Clifton Blackleigh accidentally discovered, through a friend of his in the West, that Clifton Blackleigh liad served three years in the Colorado penitentiary on a charge of forgery.

At this statement all eyes were turned on Clifton Blackleigh, who sat calm, immovable and white as one dead.

Inspector Henderson continued:
"The poor old man was frantic with grief over the disgrace. He took convincing measures to satisfy himself of the absolute truth of the charge. He found it, alas, only too true."

Again all eyes wandered to Clifton Black

Again all eyes wandered to Clifton Blackleigh.

The inspector went en:

"Mortimer Blackleigh, stern, just man that he was, sent for his nephew, and denounced him. Then the old gentleman set about immediately to change his will. In his secretary, he had absolute faith, and Mr. Clement Rawson, therefore, was made the principal legatee. You have heard the will read today. The swill cannot be successfully contested, for three eminent physicians witnessed the signing of the will, and are ready to testify to his sanity at the time of signing.

"You all remember the morning when Mortimer Blackleigh was found dead in this room. I was called in to act for the police department. From the first I was satisfied that murder had been committed, though, t. throw the criminal off the track. I gave my comion that it was a case of suicide. Since then, I have been unceasingly at work on the case, and have at last found the bottom of the mystery."

Clifton Blackleigh sank back in his chair, covered his haggard face with his hands, and groaned:

"If you can really name the murderer,

"What crime?" demanded Red Jim, stolidly
"The murder of Mortimer Blackleigh,"
Henderson answered, in thunderous tones.
"Your wife has just confessed it."
"What's that to do with me?" demanded
the prisoner, who plainly intended to plead
guilty to nothing.
"She has confessed your part, too."
"She has, eh?"
Red Jim suddenly wrenched himself free
from his captors. His hands was confined,
but he rushed over to the sofa where Sylvia
lay, and would have kicked the still unconscious woman brutally, had not Clifton
Blackleigh interferred in the nick of time.
The policemen took hold of their captive
again, and dragged him to Inspector Henderson.

"THE SCENE COMES BACK TO YOU!"
As Inspector Henderson spoke, he took a overt look at the faces of the group before im, and the result of the observation met

The detective resumed:

"Mortimer Blackleigh was a late retirer. He seldom, if ever, left the library for his chamber earlier than midnight. On the night he was murdered the library for his chamber earlier than midnight. On the night he was murdered the three servants, who are in this room now, retired about 9 o'clock.

The murderers, of course, had taken pains to learn this state of household affairs. On the night inquestion asian, whom I will name later on, stood in the narrow lane which runs behind the house and watched. He stood at his post, and watched until satisfied by the darkness on the lower floors that the servants were in their chambers. Then the lights in the chambers disappeared one after another, and he knew that the servants were in bed, soon to fall asleep.

After satisfying himself on this point the solitary watcher in the lane quitted his post. He stole out into the avenue, whence he saw a light burning in the library. The curtains, which were drawn at the time, are, as you will observe, of the nature of a heavy drapery. As I say, the curtains were drawn over the windows.

"If they were drawn, how could the man outside satisfy himself that the library was occupied? By standing out there, long and intently gazing at the fibrary windows, his eyes made out a warm red glow on the curtains, which came from the inside.

"The man waited no longer. He hurried to a house not far from hero, and approached its rear through a lane. He scratched on the back gate? A woman opened it and joined him. Strange thing! She preferred masculine garments to her own. Great oversight! She forgot to put on heavier shees in place of her dainty loots.

The pair hurried back to this house, approaching it, of course, by the rear. The back gate was locked, but this to the man offered no obstacle. He adroitly picked the lock. They entered. One of the back windows was next forced. They stepped into the house, stole noiselessly up stars, and looked about them until they found a door, from under which a light shone. This, then,

sentiment might be fatal to his success. So he went on:

"The body was dragged into the library again, and the murderers felt satisfied that they had left no trace in the closet.

"Then one of them noticed that a library clock had been knocked from the table in the struggle. It stopped at the time of striking the floor. The man, feeling that an alibi as to his whereabouts at a certain hour. The supposed suicide of Mortimer Black leigh had excited but little comment in Boston.

The old gentleman had been known to be the been wicked enough to murder his own uncle, I do not pretend to judge. I wish to exercise all charity in the forming of my opinions.

"I fear it is no use to insist, Mrs. Armand."
He always kept a revolver in his room. On the said, "These men have their instructions and would not dare to disobey them."
"Then let us go at once and find this Mr. Henderson, who gives such strange orders," that lady retorted with spirit.

At that moment the door of the library was opened, and the official in question at the without reand remainder. "If you are Henderson, you did," Mrs. Armand replied. "I desire you to tell these men immediately, to let us pass,"

I'd you are Henderson, you did," Mrs. Armand replied. "I'd desire you to tell these men immediately, to let us pass,"

I'd you are Henderson, you did," Mrs. Armand replied. "I'd desire you to tell these men immediately, to let us pass,"

I'm an sorry, madam, but I cannot do that instructions and would not dare to disobey them."

At that moment the door of the library blackleigh, with the revolver in one of his pockets, plucked up courage and descended into the library. He found the body of his mandered uncle, and he feared that the crime of another would be fastened upon him. From the first he never believed that his uncle had committed suicide. Neither, I am positive, did he know who the murderers were, nor does he at the present moment."

on?" Sylvia Damon, white and weak, tottered

Then, furiously angry, he rushed forward.
"You fiend!" he cried. "Why do you torure this pure woman with such devilish

Sylvia Damon solbed and stricked hys-rically.
"Confess!" thundered the inspector.
Sylvia raised her head and looked des-airingly about her.
Then a terrible cry. escaped her lips.
"I confess! I—I held—Mortimer—Black-igh!"

Two policemen formed his escort. One of them touched his hat to the inspector, and

"That's adie." Henderson retorted, sternly "She is your wife, incredible as it may seem and was your partner in a terrible crime." "What crime?" demanded Red Jim, sto

"What has become of young Blackleigh?"
queried Claude Belmont.
"Don't know, I'm sure, dear boy," an
swered Will Rolfe, and then generously
added: "It's a good thing, Claude, my boy,
that he was unmasked so early. Prevented
him from imposing on us too far, don't you
know."

"The murderers enter. The scuffle ensues. The old gentleman is choked into unconsciousness. His body is dragged into the closet. This is the closet."

Inspector Henderson turned to his audience, looked them over searchingly, and

"Stand back," admonished Henderson, lemnly. This wretched creature is about confess her part in the awful crime." From the policeman in citizen's dress held ifton Blackleigh back by main force. Sylvia Damon sobbed and shricked hystically. It was about a month a transfer when, one even-events of the last chapter when, one even-ng after supper John Gray turned to his leigh!"
It was over.
The effort had cost her dear. She feil back in a death-like trance.
Inspector Henderson stepped to the library door and blew a signal on a metal whistle.
Steps were heard in the hallway. A struggle was evidently going on out there.
The door was pushed open, and a man handcuffed was thrown, rather than led, into the room. gh, too.

"So you're against me, are ye?" he owled. "You, the fellow who couldn't ye disposed of his stolen diamonds if I dn't helped him!"

"Be silent, James Sanders," commanded spector Henderson. "Do you see your fee there?"

gloves company.
"Now, Mrs. Penniman," he began, "may I ask why I find this fellow here?"
"Because I saw fit to ask him," the lady returned icily. erson.

The latter reached under the library able and held up a bundle, which, on unolding, proved to be a blanket with several

"Yes," she answered shortly.

magnine where I found it?"

"Humph!" ejaculated the prisoner, "the pistol was left on that spot on the floor over there."

The rapidity of the detective's speech had taken the prisoner off his guard.

Now that he had made the fatal admission Red Jim saw his terrible blunder.

Turning to one of the policemen he said, with a ghastly grin;

"I guess you'd better take me away, friend, before I get my foot in it worse."

Then you admit that you killed Mortimer Blackleigh?" persisted Henderson, sternly.

"Admit nothing," was the surly response.

"I've talked a blamed sight too much already."

Inspector Henderson made a sign, and the policemen dragged their captive away.

The roll of wheels outside announced the fact that Red Jim was being borne to a waiting cell.

Attention was now given to Sylvia, who soon came to, though her mind seemed dazed and blank.

The remaining policeman took her into custody, and together they left the house in a cab.

Inspector Henderson now turned to his horrified audience and said:

"I must ask you, one and all, to pardon me for the horrible seene of which I have made you spectators. I have been at work on this case from the start, and, while I constructed a theory which satisfied me as the true one, I will a lmit that I had but little positive evidence of the kind that would be accepted in a court of justice.

"Therefore, I rehearsed the scene of the crime, as my theory pictured it, in the hope of horrifying Miss Damon—Mrs. Sanders, I should say—to the point of confession. As to Red Jim, I had little hope of making him confess anything, and I succeeded better than I had expected. The admissions which both of the prisoners made will be about all of the direct evidence that I shall need.

"But, you will say, every crime must have a motive. This crime had a strange one. Two years ago, while still living in the West, Mortimer Blackleigh became acquainted with a beautiful young lady. She seemed to him so altogether desirable that he was on the point of giving up his bachelor life to marry he evasive answer, but at this crisis she did not choose to do so.

"Yes," she answered shortly.
Mr. Gray, who had expected a different answer, was shocked.
"Sarah!" he ejaculated.
"Well, John?" she inquired mildly.
But Mr. Gray was too astonished to proceed immediately.
When he did find his voice, he changed the subject, for he had a premonition that to follow up the first topic too closely would result in his defeat.
"Mrs. Penniman," he said mildly, "may I ask of you the favor of a private interview?"
"What for, John?"
"Then you need not be afraid to speak before Mr. Rawson. Look upon him as my man of business."
"Oh, very well, Sarah, as your man of business."
"You are becoming more sensible, John. Now go on with your business."
"About a month ago." Mr. Gray went on, after a moment's hesitation, "you were kind enough to take up a note of mine at the bank. That kindness probably saved me from bankruptey. Within the last 30 days I have revived my fortunes. I am now able to pay you the \$40,000 which you practically advanced me. Outside of the mere money part of this, Mrs. Penniman, I can never repay you.

"You saved me from the terrible fate of finding myself a beggar at my time of life, and you saved me from the much more terrible fate of seeing my darling Letty turned out into the street with me. Here is a certified check for the amount of the note. It is the only portion of my vast debt of obligation which I can ever repay."

John Gray was quite the old-school gentleman as he delivered himself of these words.

Mrs. Penniman took the check, and held it in her hands, as she answered:
"For good reasons, John, I preferred to let you remain under the delusion that it was I

happened. You turned me out of your employ, and did all you could to estrange Letty from me.

"A few weeks ago, your affairs became so badly entangled that as you said a few moments ago, you were threatened with bank. ruptey. That meant beggary for yourself, misery for Letty. The death of Mortimer Blackleigh had left me the possessor of a half a million.

"Knowing the state of your affairs, and loving Letty as I have always done since I first knew her, I felt that I could do no better than to use a portion of my inheritance in saving her from a fate which I regarded with horror. I did that. Now you are able to repay me. Tomorrow you shall do so, and the obligation will be tully cancelled." "No, no," cried John Gray, springing to his feet and seizing the young man by the hand. "No, sir; the payment of the note will not cancel the obligation. I owe you a heavy debt of apology."

Mrs. Penniman must have been guilty of the undignified act of listening at the key-hole, for she entered at this critical moment, leading Letty by the hand.

"You can pay your debt of apology very easily, John," said the good woman.

Man like, he misunderstood her.
"I do apologize," he blurted. "Rawson, I beg your pardon a thousand times over."
"No, no, John, that kind of an apology will do no good. See, this is the idea."
She pulled Clement toward her, and taking his hand, joined it with Letty's.
"Bless your children, John."
Clement looked embarrassed. Letty blushed furiously.

As for John Gray, he was taken altogether by surprise, and stood gaping at the three people before him.
"Come. come. John, they won't be happy

the handwriting identical with that in the letters I had taken from Mortimer Blackleigh's desk. That discovery put me on the right track.

"Doubtless Clifton Blackleigh will remember the fact that he came very near fighting a duel with a young Southerner named Prescott. The seconds came to police headquarters and asked me to prevent a repetition of the meeting. I went to see Prescott at his hotel. I saw Red Jim leaving his room. I questioned Prescott closely, and found that he had once been entangled with this Sylvia Damon, as she called herself. She had sent Red Jim, as her agent, to extort money from Prescott.

"Thus, at last, you see, I was well on the trail. And now I will explain the motive. Sylvia Damon was satisfied that she had Clifton Blackleigh thoroughly in her toils. But, if ever Mortimer Blackleigh met her, then she would be recognized and her plans defeated.

"So the poor old man was murdered. The murderers calculated that this would leave Clifton in possession of the fortune. Sylvia, after her mock marriage with Clifton, would get as much of the fortune from him as she could and then decamp to enjoy her gains with her real husband and lover."

An impressive hush fell upon the listeners. It was broken by Clifton asking:

"And was she really infatuated with this Sanders?"

"There cannot be the least doubt of it," answered the inspector.

Clifton Blackleigh, paler and weaker even than before, arose and tottered out of the room.

And no one sought to prevent his going.

occurrence.
But when the established fact of a murder

GREAT OFFER

BALANCE OF YEAR FREE!

TO \$1 SUBSCRIBERS

To every old or new subscriband Jan. 1, 1891, the balance ver. of the year will be given free, subscription expire December 31, 1891.

AGENTS

Will please extend this offer to all whom they ask to subscribe. A NEEDED REFORM OF OUR CRIMI-They will deduct the same commission as on yearly subscrip-

CLUB RAISERS

of the following liberal terms:

4 Copies Now to Dec. 31,'91, For Only \$3.

Under this offer you have only to secure 3 subscribers at 1891), in order to entitle you to a free copy for the same length of time.

Permanent Agents Wanted

In every town in the United States. If you are a subscriber, and there is no regular agent in are always free. Send for agents' cash commission.

THE WEEKLY CLOBE. Boston, Mass.

NAMES FOR SAMPLE COPIES.

10 or a dozen names of persons in his or her neighborhood, The Weekly Globe will be thankon a postal card, and address The Weekly Globe, Boston, Mass.

TRIAL SUBSCRIPTIONS Only 15 Cents NOW TO JAN. 1, 1891.

Form Rousing Clubs.

To give every one a fair trial of the merits of THE WEEKLY GLOBE as a hosuehold journal, fied for his present duties could be safely subscriptions

NOW TO JAN. 1, '91 For Only 15 Cents,

Will be received.

Agents will do well to form in order to secure the large one of his poems he states, without any he may wear better clothes, or cleaner, and commission on their renewals. limitation or any extenuating circum- carry less tools, some future day. You con-THE GLOBE commission for stances, that he "stood on the bridge at demn every slight offence as well as every yearly subscriptions is the subscribers agents will retain

BONANZA FOR AGENTS.

The rate of commission given by THE WEEKLY GLOBE to persons that can be read promiscuously among the your neighbor," you forget as much as the who secure yearly subscriptions is larger than is paid by any dollar publication in the world. It backs any person who acts as subscription agent with the best family and fireside journal, at \$1 per year, that is published

in the world. The winter approaches, when young men and women in the country have leisure enough to earn some Christmas or New Year's money by securing subscriptions for some monthly or weekly

THE WEEKLY GLOBE is the best publication in its features to attract

and please the public, and pay you the You had better send for private circular, giving agent's rates, and for free

Boston Meekly Globe. SATURDAY, OCT. 14, 1890.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.

THE DARLY GLOBE—One copy, per month, 50 mts; per year, 26.00. Postage prepaid.
THE SUNDAY GLOBE—By mail, \$2.00 per year.

What I can do with my single arm may be mean enough; but that is not the question. The thing to consider is, What can I do with God to help me? And the difference of the one and the other way is just the difference between a man trying to push a train of cars up grade and the same man on a locomotive with the steam up moving the whole er, who sends \$1 between now | mass by a turn of the wrist."-{Robert Coll-

READ THE NEW STORY

which will make every such that begins this week, "Missing-A Young Girl," by Florence Warden, whose "House on the M rsh" had such a phenomenal success. The new story has every literary quality to win as much favor, and will be read with the most absorbing interest. Subscribe early and secure every instalment.

NAL PROCEDURE.

One of the needed reforms in the administration of our criminal law which has been called to my attention is a change in the manner of receiving complaints and issuing warrants. That which the grand jury system avoids is made necessary in all our Who do not wish the cash com- inferior courts. The law imposes upon the expurgated edition of Longfellow. mission of agents, but seek to presiding justice, who is to subsequently secure an extra copy free for hear the case, the duty of instituting the themselves, can take advantage proceedings. By section 14 of chapter 212 of our Public Statutes, among other magistrates unnecessary to mention. "the justices of any police, district or municipal court" are authorized, always free, and The Weekly Globe pays in vacation as well as in term time, to the largest cash commission to agents. And receive complaints and issue warrants in now is the time to begin to form clubs. case a criminal offence has been complained. of; and by section 15 of the same chapter it is provided that "upon complaint made to any such magistrate that a criminal offence has been committed, he shall examine on \$1 each (who will receive THE | oath the complainant and any witnesses GLOBE now to December 31, produced by him. shall reduce the compears that such offence has been committed, the court or justice shalkissue the warrant,

Thus the obligation is imposed on the jus- it; but in the little things you forget so often tice to make sufficient investigation into every day that did the forgettings shine the alleged offence to establish the fact, at they would streak the firmament of your least to his satisfaction, that it "has been life like a gleaming milky way. You forget committed," before he is authorized to issue | from the hour you arise to the time of your a warrant and bring the offender to trial. lying down. When you depart for the day's your locality, will you please Having from the testimony before him labor, and leave the good wife at home suggest the name of some active reached that conclusion, and having from to toil by herself, and omit at the friend who will act as agent? such evidence connected the alleged cul- threshold to speak a pleasant word to Sample copies in any number prit with it, this same "judge" sits to try her and the children, you forget that she that cause and do justice "between the has her cares and trials, and that your fare-Commonwealth and the prisoner at the bar." | well words might have lightened them Is this method consonant with the true greatly; might have given her something spirit of our judicial system, which is in- like the old and early days of your loving to tended to guarantee to the citizen trial "by think about till your return. When, with judges as free, impartial and independent as broad shoulders and rough, thoughtless gait the lot of humanity will admit?" I think you brush aside the newsboy or the smaller not. No man limited with the frailties of wayfarer, you forget that, big as you are, human prejudice, with the testimony of one you are only an individual and have no side fresh in his memory, and the very per- more rights in this world than the little sonnel of the witnesses for the government folk. If every reader of this issue, exerting their influence upon him, can ap- When you stand, paunch out, upon the whether or not he or she is a proach the trial involving the very ques- horse car platform, so that no one can pass subscriber, will send a list of tions he has just proceeded so far to deter- you easily, you forget that you are paying mine, with that clear vision and unbiased only one fare and are taking up ten cents' ind which ought to aid him to deal fairly in the matter. The emblematic scales of seat yourself and spread your uncomforta justice, which the judicial mind is presumed | ble legs at an angle of forty-five degrees, ful. We will send a sample to hold in such admirable balance, must you forget again that single fare, and copy free to each. Write names tip more or less when thus affected that your little neighbor has a right to at the very threshold of the controversy. I one-eleventh of the side of the horse car. do not believe a judge can be found who It is not his fault that the rich meats and will not confess to the extreme difficulty he fattening food such as have been vouch-

experiences in his attempt to resist this ten- safed to you have been lacking in his comdency to prejudgment, so that the evidence missary, or have not gone to abdominal afterwards heard on behalf of the defence adipose-you have no right to one-half his may have its full, fair and just effect. But seat as well as the one you have really paid who of us can tell how far he is uncon- for. My lady! you forget also in this same sciously influenced? Who, with only finite horse car. power of mastery over mind, with but faint | When a tired man has given you his place glimpse into the mysterious realm of |-and, we will say, you have thanked himthought, feeling, emotion, and the laws by should your neighbor depart, how often you which they are governed, can say to what | forget the courtesy just extended you, and, extent the judgment is controlled under abetted by the nearest to you, you spread ch circumstances? This bias, induced by your rustling skirts over the spot which the "twice told tale" on behalf of the gov- would have allowed some one else to sit ernment before the defendant has an op- down. You go on forgetting too-the patient portunity to be heard in his defence, is not shop girl, the hurrying foot passengers

to sustain one's own action, to justify in | midway on the sidewalk to gossip with this case the issuing of the warrant, works a friend, your dawdling goodby to observation alike, that it is an evil which ing and making justifiably cross ought to be corrected. Nor would the rem- When you return and find a torn frock, or a edy be found at all difficult. In all our dirty face, or the baby crying, you forget inferior courts with a clerk that officer you were ever a child yourself. The sercould be authorized to receive complaints and issue the warrants. He now does all thing wrong, and you immediately forget,

but hear the "tales of woe" and decide whether or not the warrant shall issue. He is accessible at all times, and if qualientrusted with this enlarged authority. I trust the incoming Legislature will give

CHARLES J. NOYES.

AN EXPURGATED LONGFELLOW.

Some of the school committee of Brooklyn have begun an agitation which may with an unexplainable dislike for a better result in an expurgated edition of Long- dressed individual than himself, shoulders FELLOW. It is strange that this matter his soiled clothes all over the ones has not been taken up before. That LONG- he meets, or jams his tools into FELLOW led a wild and disorderly life is sensitive parts of their structure, he forlarge clubs of trial subscribers amply attested by his own admission. In gets-not what he is doing maybe, but that midnight." He furthermore states, in the great one, forgetting the offender's temptasame poem, that he "often" stood on the tions, since they have not been your expelargest ever paid. On 15-cent bridge at midnight. What sort of poetry rience; or, your strength of resistance may could we expect from a poet who kept be greater. . the same per cent. as a commis- such late hours as this. A man And so on with a hundred and one who was frequently out until after 12 things, some-yes, many of which you foro'clock at night and who was so get. If the comforts placed at your hand, careless of the proprieties of life that he the growing flowers, the pleasant air, even actually stood on the bridge, aimlessly loit- the light of day, were forgotten, what ering about instead of hurrying home to his | would be your life? And yet in the degree fa ully, cannot be expected to write poetry of your ability to do for others, to "love people in an unexpurgated form.

> called attention to several objectionable pas- in its daily course. And remember this, sages in Longfellow's poem, "The Build- he or she cannot be a good Christian, nor ing of the Ship." But there are many other even a gentleman or lady, to whom it can passages, equally objectionable, that should be justly said, in these little things, "You be expurgated at once. In the meantime, Forget." until this is accomplished, Mr. WANAMAKER should see to it that LONGFELLOW's book is

> rigidly excluded from the mails. There is a very objectionable passage in the very first verse of the second poem in superficial way of understanding the word Longrellow's complete volume. It is

I heard the trailing garments of the Night Sweep through her marble halls! I saw her sable skirts all fringed with light,

quote the offensive passage as an illustration of the depravity of the poet's mind. But what more could be expected of a man who, according to his own confession, repeatedly staid out unt. after midnight?

Here is another passage almost equally as aims, desires. He ought, therefore, to be it down and extinguished it. What child could have reasoned better and done more? Although, perhaps, no danger could have come from the fire, still, no one knows what the result might have been, and the monkey evidently believed that prudence is the better part of valor.

Here is another passage almost equally as contrary to gentleness." I saw the branches of the trees

Bend down thy touch to meet, The clover blossoms in the grass, Rise up to kiss thy feet. This is simply dreadful; but here is an other almost as bad: The moon was pallid, but not faint, And beautiful as some fair saint, Serenely moving on her way, In hours of trial and dismay,

As if she heard the voice of God, Unharmed, with naked feet, she trod. This shameless, off-hand manner of talking about "naked feet" should be rebuked by absolute and immediate expurgation. But note the following passage, taken from the poem called "The Lighthouse:"

The rocks and sea sand with the kiss of peace. Of course it was very improper for the ocean to behave in this manner, but doubly improper for the poet to so shamelessly

chronicle the act. Here is another passage which should be ruthlessly cut out of Longfellow's poems:

Then fell a sudden shadow on the page,
And lifting up his eyes, grown dim with age,
He saw the Angel of Death before him stand
Holding a naked sword in the right hand. That the poet, out of the innumerable umber of adjectives that enrich the Eng lish language, should choose this word 'naked" in preference to all others shows He speaks, too, at least once, of the "naked" heavens, and several times of the naked woods. He also carelessly and indelicately

S. W. Foss.

AGENTS EVERYWHERE

are requested to send in orders for sample copies as early as possible, in order that they may be filled promptly. Sample copies are

YOU FORGET!

The grand majority of mankind is prone to forgetting. Generally, it may be said then, that You forget; and the man or woman who seeks the restful pillow at night with the consciousness of not having plaint to writing and cause the same to be forgotten anything, has obeyed the second subscribed by the complainant, and if it ap- of the great, Christ-given commandments: "Thou shalt love thy neighbor as thyself."

When you forget in great things you chance close upon sin, if you do not attain

the only mischief. The natural ambition whom you force into the street as you stand

ore or less powerfully toward the same some one while you keep the horse car standing; you forget how Hence I believe, from experience and many you are discommoding, bothervant has neglected something, done somein your reprimand, that grand intelligence does not come with two dollars and a half a week; nor can be expected in a servant. Alas! If the servant ever becomes "my lady," she'll forget just as quickly, and as often as her former mistress, since forget-

ting is confined to no class, no rank. Conductors forget that every one cannot know the streets or the rules of travel, while they, the conductors, are paid to afford this information. The laboring man, who,

Omnipotent would, if He could, forget, to The Brooklyn school committee have make the flowers grow and to keep the sur

Ii has been well written by HARR (and it applies to you, my lady, changing the sexword): "A Christian is God Almighty's superficial way of understanding the word is the devil's Christian. But to throw aside these polished and too current counterfeits for something valuable and sterling, the real gentleman should be gentle in everything, at least everything that depends on himself—in carriage temper constructions, gentleman; a gentleman in the vulgar, Of course this is scandalous; and we only himself—in carriage temper constructions.

NATH. CHILDS.

EDITORIAL POINTS. The Mormon church, in a general conference of its bishops, elders and leading apostles in Utah, has declared against polygamy. While the question of whether narriage is a failure, even on the monogra mic basis, is being discussed all over the world, the Mormons have done well to submit to the law and forego the plural num

With manly pride and national self-respect Mr. O'Brien declines, he says, "to be a party to parading the Irish people before the world as a nation of beggars when there is food enough in the country." There is not, nor ever has there been, a natural famine in Ireland. It is merely the artificial starving of her people for the selfish commercial ends of their oppressors.

The officers of the Academy of Music in Philadelphia, who refused the hall to Col INGERSOLL for his lecture on "Art and Mor-ality," which he was to give for the benefit of Walt Whitman, on the ground that the lecturer was an "infidel," are just the sort would have burned him at the stake in Calvin's day on some small metaphysical misunderstanding in theology.

COLD WEATHER STYLES.

NEW YORK, Oct. 11 .- Now that it is indisthe sensuous character of his muse. day is growing cooler than its predeces. He speaks, too, at least once, of the "naked" sor, and conveys most unmistakably, a hint of approaching winter, the thoughts of womankind turn lovingly to soft, alludes to "the bosom of the air."

These instances (they might be multiplied indefinitely) show the urgent need of an expurgated edition of Longferlow.

The also carelessly and indelicately fluffy feather and fur trimmings, and above all to garments of fur.

And, as usual, it is sealskin which reigns the leading favorite, and which, unlike most favorites, never goes into eclipse or loses its vogue.



One of the Newest Models.

This is glove-fitting, and rather longe This is glove-fitting, and rather longer than the early fall coats. The sleeves and skirt, except just in front where the seal is shaped down to a narrow point, are of the tightly curled Persian lamb, which combines so well with the short-napped furs. The high, flaring collar, exteuding down to the bust line, is also of the Persiani. The wide-brimmed hat of felt is oddly curved in and out, and is faced with seal-brown velvet and trimmed with ostrich tips.



This coat is quite different in style and is calculated to fortify its wearer against even

blizzard weather.

It is of medium length, with straight, loose fronts, double-breasted and lapping to the left shoulder. The sleeves are slightly raised upon the shoulder, and widen at the wrist in bell fashion.

The collar is wonderfully high, being even with the top of the ear behind, and thence curving down to closely encircle the chin.

A small peaked cap of the fur, with earflaps tied on top by a brown ribbon, accompanies this coat.

REDFERN.

THE PRINTER'S PROTEST.

(Catholie News.) O, why don't people form their a's,
And finish off their b's—
Why do they make such crooked c's,
And such confounded a's?

Why do they form such crooked e's And f's with ague fits? Their g's and h's are too much For any printer's wits. What a human eye is without sight,

Ps are such curious looking things, We recognize them not. Kought to stand for cussedness. But comes in well for kick.

Us and m's are mischievous,

When n's just raise Old Nick.

O's are rarely closed at all. And g's mosquito wings.

Some people make a passing sWho never cross a t; Others use the self-same strokes To form a u or v. W's get strangely mixed,

Zounds how we growl at z. & yet, just think what typos get, From drivers of the quill: They call us such a careless set,

Well, they will scribble, and we must growl, And valuely try to please. Till they go back to school and learn. To make their $a\ b\ c$'s.

A Monkey With Some Sense. [New Orleans Picayune.]
The following anecdote proves con

sively that animals do reason. A friend of the writer owns a monkey, which answers

HUB PULPIT ORATORS.

Two of Boston's Notable Preachers-Father Richard Barry, Famous for Directness of Speech-Concentrated Energy Characterizes Rabbi Schind-

Among the prominent Catholic preachers of Boston Rev. Richard J. Barry, rector of St. Cecilia's church on Belvidere st. in the quent. He has an engaging personality, a strong, rich voice and a faculty of remark-

strong, rich voice and a faculty of remark-ably terse and lucid expression.

Father Barry, or Father Richard as he is known among his affectionate flock, is a young man, big-limbed and of ample girth. He was born and bred in Boston, but there is perceptible in his speech just the faintest touch of a brogue that is in itself a distinct

touch of a brogue that is in itself a distinct charm.

Father Barry usually preaches several times every Sunday. His sermions are always streef. He allows himself 20 minutes to a sermon and he rarely exceeds that time.

In the pulpit he is energetic and intensely earnest. Out of the pulpit he is peculiarly mild and good-natured. Standing in front of the blazing altar, his burly figure clothed in the priestly vestments, he presents a epicture that is irresistibly awe-inspiring. "It is the privilege and the practice of the priest," as he says himself, "to speak more plainly than other preachers on matters of spiritual significance," and he is famous for the directness of his pulpit utterances.



REV. FATHER RICHARD J. BARRY.

He always speaks in a very loud, even voice that invariably maintains the one tone throughout. The church in which he preaches is very long, and to be heard distinctly in every part of it requires the most liberal exercise of the soundest kind of lungs, but Father Barry's voice penetrates to the most distant point of the church and is always distinctly heard. He speaks slowly and emphatically and each syllable is pronounced with absolute perfectness. Sometimes the speech becomes rather swift, but this is rare.

Father Barry never has any unimportant passages in his sermons. He says everything with equal emphasis, and he is always in dead earnest. Withal he presents the appearance of a man who has perfect command of himself and his subject. He has the faith in his work that moves mountains. He gesticulates a great deal. He is never at rest in the pulpit, but continually moves his hands and body and tosses his head up and about. When he is more than commonly fervid he partially closes his eyes and peers at his audience through the half open lids. His face fushes and his features work. His gestures are impulsive and numerous.

sought the Saviour's help to bring back to life his dead son. The preliminary portion of the sermon was devoted to doctrinal explanation of the gospel which tells the story of the ruler's faith. The rest of the sermon was an eloquent presentation of the need of faith and the advantages of that virtue. The discourse was full of historical reference and genuinely poetic illustration, and there were sentences of epigrammatic power equal to the religious axioms of the great fathers. This is a haphazard instance:

"The spirit of faith consists in a conviction so profound of the truths of religion that one is ordinarily occupied with their consideration. The man of faith is always under the salutary influence of religion. It is no longer lie who lives, but Jesus Christ in him."



RABBI SOLOMON SCHINDLER.

Rabbi Solomon Schindler is very well known as a representative of the most advanced Hebraic thought in Boston. As a thinker, not only on matters spiritual, but in the field of political and social science and of abstract philosophy. Dr. Schindler ranks deservedly high. He interests his audiences, however, more by the matter than the manner of his utterances, and in all his lectures and sermons, he pays very little attention to rules of oratory.

Rabbi Schindler is of small, slight figure, almost boyish in its outlines. He is a marvel of indefatigable energy. He talks swiftly gesticulates plentifully and elaborately, and uses his voice and features to emphasize rather unmistakably his views. But on the platform he undergoes a complete change.

rather unmistakably his views. But on the platform he undergoes a complete change.

At his lectures he usually appears in full dress. He stands behind a pulpit desk and reads slowly and deliberately from his manuscript. Here is no oratorical grace, no cloquence, no fervor, no rhetorical flights. He taiks in the measured tone of a man reasoning soberly concerning a matter of vital interest. He has a marked accent, but it doesn't interfere at all with the complete distinctness of his speech. But the effort to give to each word and phrase its amplest emphasis is apparent. So that the peculiarity for which Felix Adler is known, of clipping his words smoothly, is possessed by Dr. Schindler.

The voice is load and not smooth. But it is always nervously earnest. When the preacher becomes unusually fervid the tone of the voice is harsh and strident.

Dr. Schindler the lecturer and Dr. Schindler the preacher are not always the same of the voice is harsh and strident.

Dr. Schindler the lecturer and Dr. Schindler the preacher seg gestures plentially raises his voice and moves his body excitedly. The lecturer is always calm, uses no gestures and preserves an even tone of voice.

In his sermons Dr. Schindler has a habit of standing on tiptoe and throwing up and reaching out his atms. Behind his glasses are big, dreamy eyes, which sparkie and glare under any intense senceton.

Concentrated energy is the phrase that characterizes Dr. Schindlers bersonality, the bubbles over with energy. When he is very much in earnest the words flow from the highlands to rule raise situations and conditions happilly but he is frequently unpleasantly abrupt; and the situations and conditions happilly but he is frequently unpleasantly abrupt; and the situations and conditions happilly but he is frequently unpleasantly abrupt; and the situations and conditions happilly but he is frequently unpleasantly abrupt; and the first of the words and the same than the first happing and the stream of the highlands to rule the Muscon and the stray of the s

TOWNSEND'S LETTER.

Marvellous Production Iron in the States.

Chat About New York's Great Governor. DeWitt Clinton.

His Homestead at Maspeth Now a Lager Beer Resort.

New York, Oct. 11.—The day Congress adjourned and the President signed the tariff bill, in the presence of the leaders of Congress and part of his cabinet, I went into the Iron and Steel World's convention here and heard Abram S. Hewitt, the son-inlaw of Peter Cooper, one of the first locomo-tive builders, saying that we produced in the United States more than 9,500,000 tons of pig iron this year, and that by 1900 we should produce 19,000,000 tons of iron per annum, or 1,000,000 tons more than we will need in this country; and that the whole world would make this year about 25,000,000 tons of pig iron, an increase of 13,000,000 tons in 20 years; and also that the United States was the largest aggregate oducer of iron in the world, its pre

Britain remained stationary.

These remarks followed hard upon Sir James Kitson, whose speech decried the selfishness of British laws before our revolution when in 1750 on or of Paulicanary. ution, when in 1750 an act of Parliamen forbade the manufacture of iron in New England, which had just commenced, and prescribed the severest penalties. While Mr. Kitson was speaking old Gen. Sherman came into Chickering Hall, and

it seemed to me as the loud applause greeted his appearance that he represented the econd revolution, since which a freer trade between our American States had made the anufactures general instead of local. At that moment they were celebrating at Providence, R. I., before 125,000 holiday folks and strangers the centennial of the American cotton manufacture, which Slater, an Englishman, came specially to this country in Washington's administration to start up. He, like many Englishmen of that day, saw a greater England in the United States.

and I was reminded of the cousin of John Bright raised in his mill, Mr. Bancroft, whose bones lie buried in Wilmington, Del., and whose living son Sam, still in the cot-ton manufacture, told me recently that the made outside of the United States, British

though he was.

From this scene of the agreeable social harmony of the real manufacturers of iron, and not the theoretical tradesmen. I found myself suddenly transplanted in the space of three-quarters of an hour, to a lonely village in Long Island, and I was standing in the yard of De Witt Clinton, at Maspeth, where his house still stands, and where he lay up after he was thrown out of the office of mayor of New York, subsequent to our second war with England, and, according to Thurlow Weed, was drinking too much there and losing sight of his career, when a few friends, who held him in tender admiration, went to him, reawakened his pride and brought him forward to become, by nearly unanimous selection, the governor of the State again. nearly unanimous selection, the governor of the State again.

It was at this renominating that he resolved to push to a conclusion the Eric canal, which had been broached before

the post of secretary to Gov. George Clinton vacant. This vacancy perhaps lost New The Revolutionary War, had been examined by Gen. Washington and George Clinton with Alexander Hamilthe faith in his work that moves mountains.

He gesticulates a great deal. He is never at rest in the pulpit, but continually moves his hands and body and tosses his head up and about. When he is more than commonly fervid he partially closes his eyes and peers at his audience through the half open lids. His face flushes and his features work. His gestures are impulsive and numerous.

He uses no notes or manuscript, and never the half open lids. The easy flow of his language is very remarkable, and nearly all his sentences could be reproduced in print without any material alteration. He uses short words and phrases a good deal, and he employs abundant historical illustration. He is above all things clear, and bitingly brief and direct.

He spoke yesterday morning on faith as exemplified by the belief of the ruler who of the sermon was devoted to doctrinal

Campbell, Mr. Colden and others, and I had desired to eliminate the great mass of mere talkers and debaters from the line of real statesmen who had filled up this country and made it bristle with power.

The ablest of them all in the results he achieved was Clinton, who came within sight of the presidential office in 1812; then being thrown out by the Virginia cabal for having ventured to raise against them a public standard of leadership elsewhere, he had withdrawn himself into New York, and became its Washington and second Hamilton. The result of his endeavor is a State of 6,000,000 of people, approximating the population of England at the time of our revolution and twice the pepulation of that of Holland, whence Clinton's mother's people had come.

that of Holland, whence Clinton's mother's people had come.

A New York bank president had said to me the day before I went to Maspeth that he had but a vague idea of who DeWitt Clinton was, and yet this gentleman had been born in the State of New York, which owed to Clinton more than any man in history. He had the public spirit, however, to say to me, "I wish you could present DeWitt Clinton in some was that we can all behold him."

Cinton in some way that we can all behold him."

So I went out to Maspeth that I might realize the living man. I took the ferry-boat in New York for Williamsburg, and right at the ferry there found a car labelled Maspeth and Newtown. This led me past the great sugar houses of Havemeyers and others, and through a populous but carelessly built portion of Brooklyn, until at Newtown Creek we crossed from Kings county into Queens county. Long Island, in the midst of an extraordinary assemblage of oil distilleries, foreign ships, American coasters, lumber vessels, etc.

Beyond the creek and its drawbridge the ground was in great part filled in, for in the rush for dockage about New York and for retired places to refine oil, which is one of our greatest shipping products, Newtown or Maspeth creek has become a sort of Thames or Clyde, and to realize Clinton to his posterity today one must have a good fancy and see things from the outward in wardly.

fancy and see things from the outward in wardly.

We had gone a mile of more before we came to a bend in Maspethereck, where the ground grew higher on the eastern side, and there seemed to have been once a village among the shade trees. I asked the car driver where Clinton Park was to be found, and he indicated to me a street to the north, along which I went until presently I found myself in the centre of a nearly runned village upon a kind of gravelly of sandy height, and three or four roads came in there at a spot where was once a summer hotel, the structure still standing, and the word hotel half-faded on its gable.

One of these roads went down the hill to Maspeth creek and there stopped. Close by one of the new Corbin railroads now leaps across this creek, coming from Long Island City and going

Toward Manhattan Beach.

Toward Manhattan Beach. I saw opposite to the hotel two houses, both made of wood, and I recognized them as those of Forman and Clinton, both disas those of the state of a century ago when this region was considered the paradise of New York merchants, and those who were very successful came to Long

CRAND PREMIUM OFFERI A SET OF THE



where made arrangements with a New York publishing house whereby we are anabled to effer as a premium to our subscribers a set of the Works of Charles Bickens, in Twelve Large and Handsome Volumes, with a year's subscription to this paper, for a trife more than our regular subscribtion price. Charles Dickens was the greatest novelus who ever lived. Seather before or since his time has won the fame that he achieved, and his works are even more popular today than during his lifetime. They abound in wit, humor, pathos, masteriy delinestice of cheracter, vivid descriptions of places and incidents, thrilling and skifully-wrought plets. Not to have read them is to be far behind the age in which we live. The set of Dickens' works which we offer as a read them is to be rar benind the age in which we live. The set of Dickens' works which we offer as a premium to our subscribers is handsomely printed from entirely new plates, with naw type. The twelfy volumes centain the following world-famous warks, each one of which is published complete, unchanged,

PICKWICK PAPERS. OLIVER TWIST AND CREAT EX-PECTATIONS, THE OLD CURIORITY SHOP AND THE UNCOMMERCIAL TRAVELER,

TIMES AND THE MYSTERY OF EDWIN DROOD.

The Weekly Globe One Year and the Works of Charles Bickens Cost Only \$1.60. The Works of Charles Bickens Are Given to Any One Sending a Club of 3 Subscribers and \$3. The Price of Charles Bickens' Works with-

Address THE WEEKLY GLOBE, BOSTON, MASS.

ion.

The convention to consider and adopt that constitution met at Poughkeepsie, and here De Witt Clinton went, like Chancellor Kent, who was also a young man, and while Kent listened reverentially to the counsels of Jay and Hamilton to give his attention to he civil law, young Clinton, Irish-like, tolowing his clan, began to attack the Constitution in newspaper letters.

CHARLES DICKENS.

BARNABY RUDGE AND CHRIST-

DAVID COPPERFIELD,

MARTIN CHUZZLEWIT,

NICHOLAS NICKELBY,

OUR MUTUAL FRIEND.

DOWBEY AND SON,

BLEAK HOUSE.

LITTLE DORRIT,

MAS STORIES,

tution in newspaper letters.

The State of New York was too heartily in favor of that instrument, however, to make it safe to keep up the fight as was done in Virginia. The next year, while Washington was being Installed in New York. death of Clinton's elder brother left

York its first great lawyer to the bar, for Clinton stepped into the political post and years, and never went to the bar at all He had the magnificent appearan

eWitt Clinton the tranquillity and gravit, wking in the fervor of the Irish composi lacking in the fervor of the Irish composition.

And it is a singular fact that his first wife, the mother of all his children, was the daughter of a Quaker. Following out the lines of the Dutch, he married a merchant's daughter, Maria Franklin, whose father belonged to a firm exceedingly conspicuous in New York for its happy mercantile ventures, as the Quakers in their day were notable merchants, like the Willicks and Chalkleys of Pennsylvania. The hostility to the Quakers in parts of New England had caused the emigration of the more prudent and worldly of their body toward the province of New York when the Dutch still dominated it, and the line of demarcation between English and Dutch New York was drawn at Oyster Bay, on the Sound some 30 miles from New York. Across this line the Dutch and produced a new kind of race.

The bride of DeWitt Clinton, the eldest daughter of her father, was almost sure to have money, and the Clintons in this world's effects were poor compared to the Livingston. Burr and other New York families. In that same region Rufus King of Massachusetts, who was resolved to make New York his home, married a Long Island girl, and continually represented this State in the Senate and elsewhere. By his wife Clinton obtained the old gambrel-roofed

Homestead at Maspeth, which stands to this day, though at his death, he being insolvent, the sheriff seized pon everything and announced his per-onal effects for sale. His enemies said that

GEORGE ALFRED TOWNSEND. PRETTY COSTUMES FOR CHILDREN.



"Isn't Jones a Christian Scientist-a be

never in the faith cure?"
"He is."
"Is it true that he wouldn't have a doctor for his wife the other day when she was sick?"



A Way to Get Rid of Catarrh,

will cure him: One half teaspoonful of salt in a cur of water. Pour a little in the hand and shuff it up the nostrils every morning as soon as yet riss. Then draw in a good long breath and hold it as long as you can, it is better to be in the open air if pessible every morning for six months. It has never been known to fail.

Thanksgiving Observance. Is Thanksgiving day observed throughout the United States on the same day each year, or dose the covernor of different States set a day different from that proclaimed by the President of the United

It is practically a national holiday, although the vernor of any State might, if he chose appoint a ferent day from that selected by the President. ntil war times Thanksgiving was peculiarly a New ingland festival; now the country has adopted

If a parent refuses to support his children he can not collect their wages. If there are minor chil-dren he can be compelled to support them.

Questions that are Not New. 1. If a man buys property and has the deeds to

2. If man and wife, by their combined efforts, bu property in the husband's name, can he mertgage or dispose of it without her consent?

3. What rights has the husband or wife as tenants

Opinions vary on subject of examining titles.

away, and sends the interest by mail?

2. How long a time does it take a promissory note on demand to outlaw, when the giver of a note re-

ives to another State and nothing is paid on the 1. It is not the custom for the maker of the note to until interest and principal were overdae six yests.

2. If the note had not outlawed, when the saskes left the Saute, it could not outlaw until he cambback and had remained in the State sufficient time.

both? He goes by his mother's name after coming to this country, and gets naturalized. Are first wifel, children citizens of the United States when they come of age?

Partner?

the bills made out in my name. I have the bills in my possession, can I seize the tools for what is due 1. Should say not. 2. Think you may; should About Patents.

1. How many weeks does it take to get out a patent 1. No fixed time. I do not think you have an

anse for alarm yet.

2. Write commissioner of patents, Washington Sympathetic Inks Developed by Hest.

ecome vellor brown. A weak solution of chloride of cobalt and chleride

ne yellow.

A solution of acetate of cobalt, with a little mitrate dded, becomes 7050.

Sulphuric acid part, water 20 parts, mix to-

back from the Hudson river, where the revolutionary constitution of this State had been made. At the close of the revolution young Clinton was advanced enough to enter the junior class of Columbia College, where he graduated in 1786 at the head of his class, and at once began to study law in the city of New York. His uncle was the governor of the State, and having got the patronage of New York and its port and river was opposed to the Federal Constitution.

To the Editor of The Globe:

Will you please inform me if a father can claim is sons' wages. They are under 21 years of age.

The father refuses to support his family; their mother is dead. Also can the father be compelled

4. For how many years back is it necessary barace a deed in order to make it legal and binding be

pose of it without the consent of the other, but such disposal will be subject to the rights of the other.

A husband's right where children are born alive during marriage is called curtesy, and is a life estate in the entire real estate of the wife. A woman's right is lower, and is a life interest in one-third of her husband's real estate.

Where a child is not born alive the right of the husband with the right of the contraction.

The statute also gives to either husband or wife

1. Will a promissory note given on demand with interest annually ever become outlawed or invalidated, so it could not be collected by law, in consequence of the holder of the note indorsing the uterest himself yearly, on his own note, instead of the giver, as is usually done, as the giver lives semadely and the state of the provided of the state of the state of the giver, as it is usually done, as the giver lives semadely

A man married in Ireland, comes to this county, and gets married again, his first wife living. No.

He has committed a crime, but it is hardly prot

1. If a man comes and offers me a situation at \$12 per week and 6 per cent, of the profits made, and his partner, and if he don't come up to his agreement in three weeks fine what can I do?

2. When starting up he paid for the tools, hus had

o the Editor of The Globe: In answer to Constant Reader's inquiry I submit sulphate of copper and sal ammoniac, mixed in qual parts, will become yellow. Lemon juice, a very weak solution of either aqua ortis, oil of vitriol, common salt or saltpetre

of nickel will become a beautiful green.

A solution of chloride or nitro-murisie of cohale A dilute solution of chloride of copper becomes

gether and write with quill pen.

Nos. 1 to 4 are more or less indelible after first
heating. Nos. 5 to 7 disappear on cooling. J. B.

sonal effects for sale. His enemies said that he had spent most of his money in quest of the presidency in 1812, when he received 89 electoral votes, and that ever afterwards he was short of funds.

When I arrived at Maspeth I found Clinton Park to be a lager beer resort, with a dance hall, where once had been Gov. Clinton's stable, and tables strewn over the orchard and terrace portions of the ground, and a big, new shed put up close by the water for merriment and dance when it rained. The old house, however, stood almost exactly as it had been except that some of the shingles had been taken off the sides and clapboards substituted.

The property had belonged for 20 years to to make his stay in the State six years from the mar turity of the note.

READ EVERY PAGE

10-PAGE NUMBER. Read It Carefully.

IT CONTAINS

Something You Need

That You Can Have It Will be Better Than Ever

SLIGHT ADVANCE

COST

THEGLOBE

YOU CAN FORM A CLUB

SECURE ONE OR MORE

THESE PREMIUMS

Free of Any Cost.

Your little boy or girl can form a club and earn some pocket money by sending for Agents' Rates, if he does not wish one of these premiums.

NEGLECT READING

THE COMING YEAR.

DURING 1891

To the Family Fireside.

IT WILL CONTAIN All the News at Home and Abroad that is Worth Remembering.

IT WILL CONTAIN All the News in Form to Help You Remember It.

WOMEN AND CHILDREN

Will have Something New, Novel and

EVERY WEEK

Fashion, Fancy Work, Household Art, the Culture of Flowers

Every Man, Woman & Child

Among Its Thousands of Readers Will Find Something in Each Issue to Instruct or to Entertain, and Something That Cannot be Had in any Other Weekly Publication.

Every Issue Will be Illustrated

SUBSCRIPTION PRICE: \$1 from now to January, '92.

\$3 for 4 Copies now to January, '92. THE WEEKLY GLOBE,

Boston, Mass.

BUY YOUR HARNESS DIRECT,

Save Middlemen's Profits.

YOU CAN SAVE MONEY

PLEASE REMEMBER

- 1. This offer is made to yearly subscribers of THE WEEKLY GLOBE only. To avail yourself of its advantages you must send \$1.00 and become a yearly subscriber.
- 2. The goods are made of the very best selected No. 1 oaktanned leather, are nicely finished throughout, and are sold at a price less than wholesale rate.
- 8. These harnesses are sold on their merits, and are guaranteed by the manufacturers to be exactly as represented.



Single Buggy Harness.

blinds; round side rein or overcheck; lines, flat, fair m black; fancy creased breast collar, with 11/8 in. single strap traces, 3-in. saddle, patent leather skirts,full padded,fancy box loop; shaft tugs; fancy creased belly bands; fancy creased, single strap breeching; round crupper; no martingale.

We offer this harness in breast collar at \$9.25: with collar and hames, \$10.50. You cannot buy its equal for less than \$15.00 to \$19.00 any place in this country.

Single Wagon Harness. WORTH \$20.00.

Bridle, 3/2 in. box loops, flat reins, patent leather blinds; lines 1 in., all black; hames iron, 31/2 fbs., 11/4 blinds; lines I in, all black; hames iron, 3½ 10s., 1¼
in, box loops; collar all black; saddle 3½ in, iron
jookey, rubber lined; traces 1¼ in, double and
stitched; shaft tugs double and stitched; folded belly
bands; breeching folded with lay, round dock, I in,
side straps, two flat hip straps; no martingale; made
also with breast collar, folded with lay, box loops

11/2 [in 17] [in a good stray givel huprass, Makes 11/8 in. This is a good, strong single harness. Makes | 13/8 in. all-leather trace, double and stitched, a good single harness for heavy hauling. X C trimmed, with breast collar, price \$9.25. X C trimmed, with collar and hames, price \$10.50 | breeching, \$21.00.

Light Double Carriage Harness. WORTH \$25.09.

Bridle 5/8 in. box loops, flat reins, patent leather blinds; lines 8/4 in., flat, black body, 7/8 in. fair hand parts; hames iron, 7 lbs., box loop tugs; collar all black buggy; traces 11/s in., double and stitched; pads, with inserted housing, flat belly bands; turn backs, 3/4 in. scalloped, round dock; yoke straps 11/4 in.; choke straps.

Price, with breeching, \$15.50.

Double Farm Harness.

WORTH \$20.00 TO \$30.00. Bridles 1/8 in., P. W. stage, buckle in.; lines 1/8 in. all flat; hames I. O. T. red clip stage; collars, stage pattern; traces 1½ in., double and stitched, with stage chains; backs folded with lay, flat belly bands; turn backs, ½ in. hip straps; breast straps, with snaps and slides; choke straps. Price \$15.50. Can furnish above harness, with b with lay, two hip straps, price \$16.80.

cockeye; square, patent leather blind, bridle, and heavier body parts. Price \$19.00. Price with

PLEASE REMEMBER.

- 1. State size and weight of horse, and whether overhead check or side reins is wished. 2. The harness is nicely packed and delivered at express office
- in Cincinnati, from which point you pay express. 3. Any person may become a subscriber at any time, by sending \$1.00, and will be entitled to order one or more of above
 - Marnesses at the marked price.

THE WEEKLY GLOBE, Boston, Mass.

You Cannot Afford SOMET

An Unparalleled Opportunity. THE BEST BOOKS AT THE LOWEST PRICE. 10 Useful Books for Subscribers.

Law Without Lawyers.

National Standard Dictionary

Boys' Useful Pastimes.

Danelson's Counsellor, with

Why, When and Where.



Dictionary of American Politics.



Cyclopedia of Natural History.

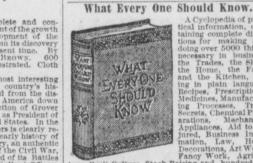


The National Standard Encyclopædia.



National Standard History of the





For Only \$1.50 Your Choice of One of the above Books and WEEKLY GLOBE, ONE

EACH BOOK IS BOUND IN CLOTH.

For only \$1.50 your choice of one of above Books, bound in cloth and the WEEKLY GLOBE, one year. We prepay postage on Book and

THE WEEKLY CLOBE, BOSTON, MASS.

Universal

ONE MILLION USEFUL FACTS AND FIGURES! Nearly 250 Pages!

ONLY \$1.10

For WEEKLY CLOBE one year and a Free Copy of UNIVERSAL ASSISTANT.

THE GLOBE UNIVERSAL ASSISTANT has been prepared to meet the great and pressing need of a concise and thoroughly practical hand-book calculated to aid every man in his plans of thrift and management. There is a demand for a low-priced volume of this character, for the self-education of young men and young women, for the realities of life on the farm and in the counting-room, the workshop and the household.

It is a remarkable book. It contains a larger amount of valuable information on practical matters, in shape for ready use, than can be bought in any other form for \$5.00.

THE GLOBE UNIVERSAL ASSISTANT, as described above, and bound in Cloth, and THE WEEKLY GLOBE one year, will be sent free of postage to any one for only \$1.10. Ten cents are added to prepay mailing expenses of the book.

It will be given Free to any one sending One New Subscriber and SI.00.

Every person who is engaged in making money, every person who is endeavoring to save money, every person who is investing or handling money, every person who owns or is paying for a home, every person having boys to educate for business, every person having girls to educate for

NEEDS THIS BOOK. Address

THE WEEKLY GLOBE, Boston, Mass.

ACTIVE AGENTS WANTED

EVERY TOWN AND VILLACE. THE GLOBE COMMISSION IS THE LARGEST.

You Can Make Most Money by Canvassing for The Globe.

Send for Agents' Private Rates and Free Sample Copies, and begin to canvass at once. It allows a commission on all premium offers, excepting those combining the Rural New Yorker and the Ladies' Home Companion. On these two there is no commission. On the others the commission is the same as it would be without the premium, the premium being added at cost.

Address THE WEEKLY GLOBE, Boston, Mass.

\$6.00 for \$2.10.

The Weekly Globe One Year
The Rural New Yorker to Jan., 1892 Value of Seeds and Plants Given You



POLITICIAN—0h; Oh! Please let me off this time and I will pass any law you want.

DAME AGRICULTURE—"Law!" Bosh! I have had enough of being set up on a pedestal and called Liberty," and of laws for "protection" that protect other folks. No, I have had enough of your tribe will shift for myself for awhile. (FROM THE RUBAL NEW YORKER.

Of This Year

What is

Valuable New FREE!

\$6.00

The Rural New Yorker?

Everybody knows that it is the foremost rural weekly newspaper in the world. Established in 1840, it has become a great farm paper of national circulation. Its owners, editors and writers are all agriculturists. It is original throughout. Its reading matter and illustrations cost more than those of any contemporary. Its writers include the foremost agriculturists in all the States from California to Florida, Texas to Washington - the farmer-governors and congressmen, workers at the experiment stations, and practical, successful farmers, gardeners, pomologists, stockmen, poultrymen and specialists of every degree. It is thoroughly independent, never selling its opinions

It misses thousands of dollars from advertisements that it might make simply by keeping silent and winking at humbug "novelties," instead of exposing them, as it does, in the interest

It was the first paper to establish experiment grounds, and still maintains the most important and valuable experiment station in America. It has originated and distributed scores of valuable varieties of field and garden plants; originated and YEAR. improved many valuable methods of practice, &c., &c. This season it will GIVE AWAY to subscribers the seeds or

plants of important new varieties of field and garden, useful and ornamental plants, originated on the Rural grounds, and worth \$2 to \$3, at usual prices, to each subscriber. THE RURAL NEW YORKER will be sent the REST OF

THIS YEAR FREE to any new subscriber who subscribes now for 1891, the subscription in every such case to date from the receipt of same to January, 1892. THE WEEKLY GLOBE will be sent One Year from the

date of subscription. Send \$2.10 and receive the RURAL NEW YORKER until January, 1892, and THE WEEKLY CLOBE ONE YEAR FOR ONLY \$2.10.

THE WEEKLY GLOBE, Boston, Mass.

ARITHMETIC MADE EASY FOR ALL ROPP'S COMMERCIAL CALCULATOR,

The correct value of any quantity of giain, stock, may, coal, cotton, butter, eggs and all kinds of merhandise, at any price, without making a single figure. The exact interest en any sum, for any time, and at any rate per cent. The wages for any time, at any rate per month, week, day or hour. The accurate measurement of logs, lumber, land, eisterns, tanks bins, wagon-beds, cern-cribe, haystacks, cordwood, and carpenters', plasterers' and bricklayers' work. It contains exchange, discoult, freight, grecers' and gineers' tables, tables of money, weights, measures, board, rent, specific gravity, etc. Also a Perpetual Caloudar for instantly accertaining the "Day of the Week" for any date in the past of future. The second part is a complete arithmetic, designed for practical work, in which all its rules and principles are clearly explained and illustrated by practical examples. Among its many exiginate features we have only space to mention the following.

IT WILL SHOW AT A GLANCE

criginal tables and methods. This feature alone is worth many times the cost of the cost of the secondant or business man.

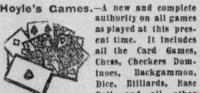
New methods in multiplication and division of decimais, by which, usually, over two-thirds of the squree and labor involved by the ordinary methods are entirely avoided in all practical calculations. The many short and original rules in practical mensuration, among them the outre connect one ever published for estimating the contents of saw logs. In fact, all the practical features found in Higher Arithmetics, Lightning Calculators, Ready Reckoners, Interest, Wages, Log and Lumber Tables, are here combined, beside many outsinat. Rules and Tables which really are the most valuable packed to the work. And, aside from this, amore convenient and desirable pocket memorandum than No. 3 or 5 has never before been offered to the public. The book is neatly printed on the finest quality of linen fibre paper, and eigantly bound in pocketbook form, has full and clear explanations in English, also in German, to nearly all the tables. The Nos. 3 and 5 are supplied with pockets, as allicate slate, and a valuable Account Book, which contains printed headings, and skir-instructing formulas for keeping a systematic record of receipts and expenditures—in fact, all about bookkeeping that is needed by farmers, mechanics and labours.

ROPP'S COMMERCIAL CALCULATOR WEEKLY GLOBE, ONE Only \$1.25.

Address Agents wanted THE WEEKLY GLOBE, BOSTON, MASS.

Needed by Every Card Player. HOYLE'S CAMES

The Weekly Globe One Year, ONLY \$1.25.



Ball, and all other

field games. This is the best book for settling disputes or wagers, being recognized as the modern standard authority. Containing 530 pages. Bound in paper cover. Address, The Weekly Globe,

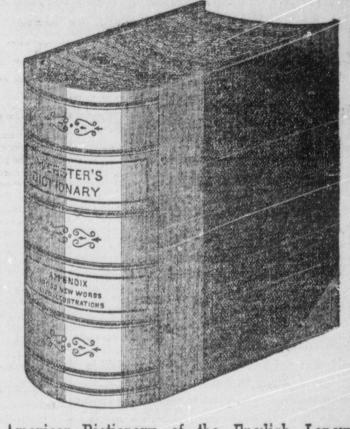
Address THE WEEKLY GLOBE, Boston, Mass. BOSTON, MASS.

The Weekly Globe One Year ONLY \$1.15.

HUNTERS' AND TRAPPERS' PRACTICAL GUIDE



game, making and using traps, snares and nets, baits and baiting, trailing game, pre-serving, dressing, tanning and dyeing skins and furs; season for trapping, hints to trap-pers, fire hunting, pigeon catching, camping out; sporting vocabulary, recipes for sportsmen, etc. Illustrated.



American Dictionary of the English Language, By NOAH WEBSTER, LL. D.

By Chauncey A. Goodrich, Professor in Yale College,

To which has been added an appendix of 10,000 words and Fifteen Hundred Illustrations, with pre-

20,000 SYNONYMS.

The Revised Edition of Webster's Dictionary

TABLE OF CONTENTS.

inciation of each; with rules, etc., prepared for Webster's Larger Dictionary

Italian and Spanish, frequently occurring in English books, in periodicals and in conversation, rend

The Principal Proper Names of Persons in the Old and New Testaments, together with the meaning o signification of the words in their original languages. Accented agreeably to Walker's key. A compilation of Arbitrary Signs or Characters employed in the Arts, Sciences or otherwise, each

PAGES.

ck and gilt dies, marbled edges. If preferred we can furnish it in full sheep binding. PRINTING-The work is well printed, the type being clear and sharp; the paper used is of nality. In this respect no fault can be found.

OUR TERMS:

WEEKLY

ONE YEAR FOR

WE PAY THE POSTAGE OR EXPRESS CHARGES And deliver the book free of any extra expense to the subscribe

SATISFACTION GUARANTEED. nch is our confidence in this Dictionary, and so positive are we that all will be pleased with it, that we

e willing to make this proposition:

If for any reason you are not satisfied with the Dictionary when you receive it we will refund your oney, provided you return the book within twenty-four hours after you receive it. Can any propos Take advantage of this marvellous offer at once. If your present subscription has not expired it will

be extended for one year. Cash must accompany every order.

Agents can retain the regular commission on Weekly Globe. No commission on Dictionary. The nary is given Free to any one sending eight new or old subscribers and \$8. Address

THE WEEKLY GLOBE, Boston, Mass.

THE FARMERS' CLOCK,

Reliable and Beautiful. GIVEN AWAY

WEEKLY GLOBE ONE YEAR For Only \$2.50.



Sides and top are glass, enclosed in a nickel case. It has steel-cut pinion and other improvements to make it always accurate. needed in every family, no matter how many timekeepers it has. At \$2.50 both THE WEEKLY GLOBE and FARMERS' CLOCK are delivered free of any expense.

THE FARMERS' CLOCK IS GIVEN FREE

To Any One Sending 4 Subscribers and \$4. Address THE WEEKLY GLOBE, Boston, Mass. bination, by which all of our subscribers can secure a copy or reproduction of that Famous Picture, "Christ Before Pilate," FREE.

The Most Costly Painting in the World

"CHRIST BEFORE PILATE."

Millions of people in this country and Europe have travelled many miles and paid an admission fee to get a view of this remarkable painting, and it has been the topic of conversation in hundreds of thousands of homes for many months. It is pronounced by critics to be the most notable picture ever brought to America, a masterpiece, truly grand and wonderful as a work of art beyond the power of language to describe, and worth a thousand sermons

All the Colors in the Original Painting are Faithfully

Reproduced in this Picture. Months of patient, earnest labor were required to engrave the stones and produce such a picture as we furnish, yet the artists were instructed to be faithful and give the finest possible results, regardless of expense, and they knew full well that a common-place picture would not be accepted, therefore the artists have made a picture that is accurate and faithful in every detail, and

Equal in Size and Artistic Merit to Pictures Sold in Stores for \$10.00 Each.

Any person sending \$1.10, which is less than the regular price for the two papers, will receive this paper one year, and also that charming home journal, the Ladies Home Companion one year, together with a copy



LADIES HOME COMPANION

Has Now Over Half a Million Readers

16 largepages, and is finely printed on eam-tinted paper, illustrated with tical Household Journal of teeming with good things for mothe helpful advice for women in ever household economy that can possib come within the good he province are ably treated under the

Practical Housekeeping, Decorations and Furnishings, Fashions; or, What to Wear and How to Made It.

Mother's Chat, Fancy Knitted Work. Children's Corner, Etiquette, Toilet Department, Etc., conducted by

Eight Regular Editors and Scores



SIZE OF PICTURE WE SEND, 21 by 28 INCHES

THE CENTRAL FIGURE.

OUR OFFER send us \$1.10 and you will receive for one year THE WEEKLY GLORE in size, quality and amount of reading matter to other illustrated papers that cost 10 cents a copy, or \$4.00 a year. And every person accepting this offer will receive, postpaid, a copy of the Grand Picture, "Christ Before Pilate."
This offer is extended to ALL our subscribers, Renewals as well as New Names. Subscribers whose subscriptions have not expired, or those recently renewed, are privileged to accept this GREAT OFFER, in which case their term of subscription will be extended one year.

Address THE WEEKLY CLOBE, Boston, Mass.

THE

LEATHERSTOCKING

JAMES FENIMORE COOPER,

Which Will be Sent With a

Year's Subscription to

THE WEEKLY GLOBE For Only \$1.25.

The first and greatest of American novelists was Sames Fenimore Cooper, almost as widely read in France, in Germany and in Italy as in Great Britain and the United States. Only one American book has ever since attained the international success of these of Cooper's—"Uncle Tom's Cabin," and only one American author, Poe, has since gained a name at all commensurate with Cooper's abroad. The great author is dead, but his charming romance till live to delight new generations of readers still live to delight new generations of readers. Beautiful indeed are Cooper's stories of the red man and the pioneer, full of incident, intensely interesting, abounding in adventure, yet pure, elevating, manly, and entirely devoid of all the objectionable features of the modern Indian story. No reading could be more wholesome for young or old than Cooper's famous novels. An entirely new edition of "The Leatherstocking Tales", has just heen nuclean. "The Leatherstocking Tales" has just been pub-lished in one large and handsome volume of over three hundred large quarto pages, containing all of these famous remances, complete, unchanged and

THE DEERSLAYER, THE PATHFINDER, THE LAST OF THE MOHICANS, THE PIONEERS, THE PRAIRIE.



This handsome edition of "The Leatherstocking false" is printed upon good paper from large type. It contains five of the most charming romances that the mind of man has ever conceived. A whole winter's reading is comprised in this mammoth volume. Every member of the family circle will be delighted with them. Such an offer as we make would not have been possible a few years age, but the lightning printing press, low price of paper and great competition in the book trade have done wonders freeding public, and this is the most marvellou.

READ OUR GREAT PREMIUM OFFER!

WE WILL SEND "THE LEATHERSTOCKING

By Mail, Postage Prepaid by Ourselves, also THE WEEKLY GLOBE for One Year, Upon Receipt of Only \$1.25. "The Leatherstocking Tales" Will be Given to Any One Sending a Club of Two New or Old Subscribers

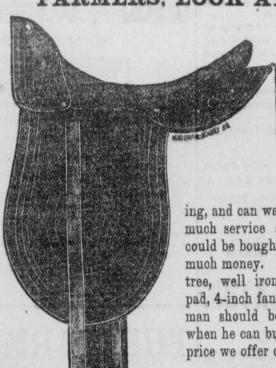
THE WEEKLY GLOBE,

Boston, Mass.

FARMER'S SADDLE

Weekly Globe One Year Only \$4.75.

FARMERS, LOOK AT THIS.



We have selected in this Saddle one of the most popular styles in use in this country. We have it made of the best fair leather or black leather skirt

Architecture. Designs and plans for houses, cotArchitecture. Designs and plans for houses, cottages, barns and other outbuildings,
with valuable suggestions to those intending to build.

This great work contains tried and
for breekfast, dinner and tea, this department alone
being worth more than nine-tenths of the cook
books sold; almost innumerable hints, helps and
suggestions to housekeepers; designs and suggestions for making many beautiful things for the
adornment of home, in need lework, embroidery,
etc.; hints on foriculture, telling how to be successful with all the various plans; toilet hints, telling
how to preserve and beautify the complexion,
hands, teeth, nair, etc., etc. ing, and can warrant it for doing as much service as any Saddle that could be bought for three times as much money. It has a good, strong tree, well ironed, with good, full pad, 4-inch fancy cotton girth. No man should be without a Saddle when he can buy a good one at the

when other goods are ordered.

The prices quoted include packing and delivery to express at Cincinnati, the subscriber paying the light express charge. THE WEEKLY GLOBE, Boston, Mass.

NEEDED BY EVERY YOUNG SPEAKER

CUSHING'S MANUAL

THE WEEKLY GLOBE ONE YEAR, Only \$1.25.

in the proceedings of any organized body can afford to do with. out the help of this little volume; knowledge of its contents alone is a valuable education, and the price is so moderate that no one need deprive himself of its teachings. Also containing the Constitution of the United States and Decla-

ration of Independence. Containing 200 pages, and is bound in cloth gilt. Address

THE WEEKLY GLORE, Boston, Mass.

The Philadelphia Farm Journal -AND-

THE WEEKLY CLOBE To Any Address for \$1.10.

The Farm Journal is the leading agricultural monthly. Every issue contains, in short papers and condensed paragraphs, more useful and practical information for the farmer than several issues of any other agricultural monthly, or any agricultural weekly. The regular price MANUAL - BEVISED EDITION, is 50 cents. It costs only 10 cents With Additions and Corrections, in combination with The Weekly No one who wishes to take part Globe. Address The Weekly Globe Boston, Mass.

The Fanciers' Review

THE WEEKLY CLOBE

To Any Address for \$1.10. The Fanciers' Review is a large, 16-page magazine, devoted exclu-sively to profitable breeding and Globe, Boston, Mass.

PAST OUTDONE.

Our Grandest Premium.

Only \$1.50 for a New Atlas of the World and this Paper One Year,

Or the Atlas will be sent FREE as a Premium to any one sending Two Yearly Subscribers for this paper. All sent by mail, postage prepaid.

> The Peerless Atlas contains Larger

and Better Maps

of the Principal

lases coating \$5.

All Maps are handsomely colored, most of them in

t has colored com-

ty maps of all the

States and Terri-

all countries on the

face of the earth

t gives the latest

accurately located.

of the world, the

important towns

and most of the

villages of the

United States are given on the maps.

COLORED MAPS

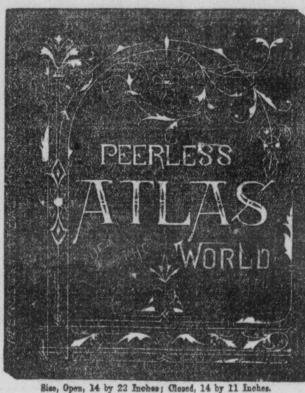
re large, full page, with number of double-page

railroad maps. Rivers and lakes are

six colors.

are shown.

tories.



Size, Open, 14 by 22 Inches; Closed, 14 by 11 Inches.

The Great Mass of Information Contained in the Descriptive and Historical Pages of the Peerless Atlas Constitutes a Whole Library in Itself.

The Peerless Atlas gives a classified list of all nations of the easth, with form of government, geography eal location, size and population; population of each State in the Water for the past 50 years; population and sounty seat of each county; a condensed-history of each State in the Union; number of miles of railroad in each State; the peculiaristics of soit and clausate, together with the chief productions, principal int dustries and wealth of each State; the educational and religious beterests of each State; the popular and electoral votes for president in 2000, 1884 and 1898, by States; list of all the presidents of the United States; the agricultured productions of the United States; the mineral products of the United States; the memoral laws and civil service rules, and much other information that should be in every home, store

Address THE WEEKLY CLOSE, Boston, Mass.

OUR LATEST AND GREATEST PREMIUM OFFER!

IN FOUR VOLUMES.



CONTAINING 2176 Pages 620 Beautiful Illustrations

History. THE MAMMOTH CYCLOF MELA the great American Civil War, profusely it-

resent time; graphic descriptions of famous battles and important events in the history of all nations, chronological history, etc., etc. Biography. This great work contains the Lives of all the Presidents of

the United States, from Washington to Barrison, with portraits and other illustrations, also lives and portraits of Napoleon Bonaparte, Shakespeare, Byron, William Penn, Benjamin Franklin, Henry Clay, Daniel Webster, and famous statesmen, authors Foreign Products, Interesting descriptions,

and preparation for market of tea, coffee, encolate-cotten, flax, hemp, sugar, rice, nutmegs, diover-gineer, einnamon, allaplee, pepper, coccanuta, nine-apples, bananas, prunes, dares, raisine, figs. elives, india rubber, guita percha, cork, camphor, castor oil, taploca, etc., etc. Natural History. Interesting and instructive de-

Law. The Mammork Cyclopædia is also a com-law, plete law book, telling every man how he may be his own lawyer, and containing full and concise explanations of the general laws and the laws of the several States, with numerous forms of legal docu-

Wonders of the Sea. Herein are described and derful and beautiful things found at the bottom of the coean; the plants, flowers, shells, fashes, stc., likewise pearl diving, coral fishing, etc., etc.

Invention and Discovery. Remarkably interesting descriptions of great inventions, including the Steam Engine, the
Felegraph, the Printing Press, the Electric Light, for
Sewing Machine, the Telephone, the Type Writer, the
Type Setting Machine, the Cotton Gin, etc.

The World's Wonders,
of the Yellowstone Park, Yosemite Valley, Niagara
Falls, the Alps, Paris, Vesuvins, Venice, Vienna, the
Canons of Colorado, Mammoth Cave, Natural
Eridge, Watkins Glen, the White Mountains, etc.,
etc. price we offer ours.

FOR \$1.10 ADDITIONAL YOU CAN HAVE

A GOOD PORT RIDING BRIDLE,

Made of fair oak-tanned leather, substantially put together, with curb bit, for only \$1.10. At the very low price we name on this Bridle we prefer sending it only when other goods are ordered.

INVENTION 210 USCOVETY, sating descriptions descriptions, as the Felephone, the Press, the Felephone, the Type Writer, he felephone, the Writer Allows amount of useful and interesting is formation, amount of useful and interesting is formation, amount of useful and interesting is formation.

Statistical and Miscelliane, he felectric light,

Special to the Readers of the Weekly Globe. OUR GREAT PREMIUM OFFER!

By special arrangement with the publisher of the Mammoth Cyclopædia, we make the following extremely liberal offer: We will send The Mammoth Cyclopædia, complete, in Four Volumes, as above described, together with The Weekly Globe for One Year, upon receipt of only \$1.50. We prepay all postage. Or we will send the Cyclopadia free, postpaid, to any one sending us a club of 3 yearly subscribers. Bear in mind that this is no cheap dollar Cyclopadia, such as many others offered as a premium, but s

Mammoth Work in Four Volumes, with 2176 Pages and 620 Illustrations.

ACTIVE AGENTS WANTED TOWN AND VILLAGE.

GLOBE COMMISSION IS THE LARGEST.

YOU CAN MAKE MOST MONEY -BY-

CANVASSING FOR THE GLOBE. Send for Agents' Private Rates and Free Sample Copies, and Begin to Canvass at Once. It allows a commission on all premium offers, excepting those combining The Rural New Yorker and The sively to profitable breeding and care of fowls. It is the best and most widely circulated journal of the kind. Address The Weekly

Address THE WEEKLY

On the others the commission is the same as it would be without the premium, the premium being added at cost.

Address THE WEEKLY GLOBE,

WAR ON THE WATCH TRUST

It Attempts to Boycott the Newspapers of the United States,

And The Weekly Globe Proposes That Its Readers Shall be Protected.

Over Twenty Million People at the Mercy of the Shark Mail Trade The Elgin National Watch Opposing all Efforts to Shut off the Swindlers.

WALTHAM WATCHES

At the Trust Prices Which Jewellers Pay.

Everybody knows that the watch movements made by the factories at Elgin, Ill., and Waltham Mass., are the best in the world, and to get a watch with a genuine "American movement" is an object of ambition abroad as well as here. Trading on this ambition, the cruatry has been flooded with foreign counterfeits of the Elgin and Waltham movements, which are advertised as "like Elgin or Waltham movements." or "in form Elgin and Waltham movements." or "in form Elgin and Waltham movements."

terfeit movement or a counterfeit case, while he usually gets both. If he goes to an houest jeweller the price is too high. Under the trust rules, the jeweller must sell at 25 per cent. advance, and he invariably adds from 100 to 300 per cent.

To protect subscribers at post offices where there were no jewellers and where the buyer must purchase by mail from a "shark," several newspapers combined and bought large quantities of watches at the lowest trade rates, which they reseld at cost. The Watch Trust sprang instantly to the resone of its shark trade, and it has declared a boycott of all newspapers supplying subscribers with Elgin or Waltham watches at any price. The ostensible ground was to protect the retail jewelry trade; the real reason to keep its rapidly growing shark trade, the shark taking all the cheap movements and forcing the jeweller to sell dear movements.

The Watch Trust of the United States is one of the closest, strongest and most insolent of all the trusts in the United States, and THE WEEKLY GLOBE enters the lists today and proposes to break a lance with it on behalf of its subscribers. So far as the subscribers to THE WEEKLY GLOBE are concerned, it proposes that each and every one of them shall obtain any grade of watch made at Elgin or Waltham at the trade cost, without being compelled to pay tribute to the trust, and binding. The text will be in every case thoroughly

The Cost of Watch Movements.

The net price of the Elgin hunting case for men's watches, known as 18 size, are (confidentially)
as follows, with six per cent. off to the jeweller who pays cash:
B. W. R., Nickel, P. R., Adj., D. S. Dial \$20.00 B. W. R., Gilt, P. R., Adj., D. S. Dial \$17.50
H. H. T., Nickel, P. R., Adj
G. M. W., Nickel, P. R 9.00 G. M. W., Gilt, P. R 8.50
NAMELESS. Engraved, Elgin National Watch Co.
No. 33. Nickel. Com. bal. Breg. h. sp. edj., 15 jewels (4 prs. settings), pat. reg
Me. 80. Criti. Com. Dal. Dreg. R. apg., adj., 10 jeweis (2 pairs settings), pat. reg
No. 80. Gilt. Com. bal. Breg. h. spg., adj., 15 jewels (4 pairs settings), pat. reg
No. 82. Gilt. Com. bal., 15 jewels (4 pairs settings), pat. reg
No. 102. Half Nickel. Come hal 11 jewels
No. 10. Gilt. Com. bal. 11 jewels \$6.35 No. 96. Gilt. Com. bal., 7 jewels 5.00
"Nickel" or "gilt" relates to the movement; "P. R." mesns patent regulator; "adi." means adjusted
te heat, cold and position; "D. S." means double-sunk dial; the "R.," "T." and "W." stand for Ray.
mend, Taylor & Wheeler.
The Waltham companies make corresponding grades at closely corresponding prices.
The Cost of Watch Cases.
The same half a same at the sa

There are half a dozen great case companies, known the world over, who make gold-filled cases in the appearance of this series, 10-carat and 14-carat grades. Their hall marks on the cases carry the same guarantee that the United States assay stamp does, and their guarantees of the former for 15 years and the latter for 21 which will place a complete, years are the same as the mints. These also belong to the Watch Trust, but they never sell to a wind and the latter for 21 which will place a complete, shark." He cannot pay their prices. The trade prices for cases are as follows:

Open-face, 21 years, plain or engine turned. 8.00

Con face, 21 years, plain or engine turned. 8.00

Hunting-case, 15 years. 11.00

Coin silver cases cost the same as the 15-year gold-filled cases. Half-pound cases in coin silver correspond to the 21-year gold-filled. Engraved cases cost \$1 extra.

There are excellent silverine cases in the market which cost 75 cents for open-face and \$2.00 for

A SPECIAL OFFER TO SUBSCRIBERS.

The WEEKLY GLOBE offers to each one of its subscribers whose names are on its printed mailing list, either an Elgin or a Waltham watch, stem wind and stem set, in either a gold filled 15-year 10-carat case, or a corresponding coin silver case.

OPEN-FACE.

1,	Seven jewels, safety pinion, compensation b	palance,	
	tempered hair springs		\$12.0
2.	Ten or eleven jewels, as above, gilt	-	13.2
	With patent regulator, \$1.00 extr	α.	
3.	Same, nickel movement	-	15.0
4.	Fifteen jewels, gilt, patent regulator		15.5
5.	Same in nickel	•	16.0
	In Silverine case, \$5.00 less.		

HUNTING CASE.

	Market State and an in-	NAME OF TAXABLE PARTY.	IN PRODUCTION			n admin Draw	- mellenseste		
6.	Seven jewels, safety p	pini	on, ec	mp	ensa	tion	bala	ance	15.00
7.	Eleven jewels, gilt	-	-			-	-		16.25
8.	Eleven jewels, nickel			-		-			17.00
9.	Fifteen jewels, in se	ttin	gs, pa	iten	t reg	rula	tor,	gilt	18.50
10.	Same in nickel -	-	-	-		*			19.00
11.	Fifteen ruby jewels	in	setti	ngs,	pate	ent	regu	ulator,	
	adjusted	-	-	-				-	22.00
12	Same in nickel -	-	-	-			-	A.	25.00
	In Silv	erin	ne cas	se, 4	87.00	les	8.		

The 14-carat, 21-year, gold-filled cases cost \$2.00 additional. This offer is made upon the distinct understanding that either an Elgin or Waltham movement of the exact same or higher grade may be sent. Only \$1.00 has been added to the with notes, a life of Epictetus, a view of his trade price for expenses of buying, setting up, casing, packing, philosophy, and index. By George Long, M. A. postage and registry. It is a very close figuring. The watches have to be bought from the Elgin and Waltham companies through jewellers all over

the country, and only a few from each. The cases come from one and the movements from another, to bother the trust spies, and orders must be filled as they come in. Every watch is guaranteed perfect in every respect, and the latest and best products of the factories. Cheap but Good.

At these prices no man need be without a fine watch. It is far better to buy a 15-jewelled movement, with a patent regulator, in a cheap case, that a lower grade watch in a higher priced case. The patent regulator makes the accurate timekeeper, and a seven-jewelled watch with one is better than a 31-jewelled watch without one. A case can be bought at any time Cases fit all movements, and this is an opportunity to buy the movement.

These are not "cheap" watches. Nine watches out of ten costing from \$75.00 to \$100.00 have

only the seven jewelled Elgin or Waltham movement. For the cheapest watch on the list jewellers charge from \$26.00 to \$50.00. The subscriber to THE GLOBE is buying at the factory price to the jeweller. He saves the latter's 100 to 300 per cent. profit, which the Watch Trust is endeavoring to

LADIES' WATCHES. These are No. 6 size, and in the beautiful 10-carat, gold-filled

Montauk Cases made by Joseph Fahys, and, with his fifteenyear guarantee, cost as follows: 13. Fifteen jewels, in settings, nickel - - -

14. Same in gilt movement - - - - -18.00 15. Eleven jewels, gilt - - - - - -15.28 16. Seven jewels, safety pinion - - - -14.00 A begutiful solid 14-carat gold case, No. 1 size, handengraved to imitate frost work, called vermicelli, with a 13jewelled movement, for which jewellers charge from \$55.00 to Gilt Top. They are Library Volumes

\$75.00, is THE WEEKLY GLOBE'S last offer to its subscribers, and it is known as 17. A Joy forever - - - - - - 25.00

Seven Points to Remember. 1. In ordering give the number and state the price.

2. Any subscriber whose name is on THE WEEKLY GLOBE'S printed subscription list may

buy as many as he pleases at these prices. He may supply every person at his post office, but he

should charge 25 per cent, advance on these prices.

3. This offer is open only to subscribers. It is made solely to protect them from the Watch Trust. THE WEEKLY GLOBE is not in the watch business. It is merely breaking a lance with the Watch Trust. It does not care whether a single subscriber buys a watch. If all its subscribers are protected, so much the better. If they are not, it proposes they shall be. This is a form of Pro-

4. No subscription is included in the price paid. It is not offered as an inducement to subscribe. But it is open to all subscribers, and after a man's name has been entered as a subscriber he is on-5. Every watch will be sent in perfect order, packed in cotton batting, in a strong wooden box by registered mail. Both gold and silver cases must be kept away from sulphur, or they will tarnish.
6. It will take 21 days to fill an ordinary order. If the watch is not received in 25 days, notify.

Boston, Mass.

THE WEEKLY GLOBE,

GLOBE'S

What Everyone Should Read,

Bearing in mind the discussion among literary authorities regarding the works that are indispensa-Waltham movements," or "in form Elgin or Waltham movements," and in other ways to make the reader believe he was really getting the famous genuine "American movement."

Sometimes the advertiser advertises and supplies the cheapest of all the Elgin or Waltham movements, in a plated case that will wear only a few weeks; but the customer always gets either a councertain number of works that certain number of works that nearly all such authorities accept as The World's Best

The books will be neatly

and durably bound, printed on good paper, in large, clear type, uniform in price, size reliable and unabridged hence meeting equally the needs of the student and the general reader. Indexes, biographical sketches and explanatory notes will be given where these are likely to prove of value and interest. All who have at heart the best interests of literature, and would further the spread of a taste for the world's classics, will welcome rich and uniform library of the highest character within the reach of all.

BOOKS NOW READY.

"PAST AND PRESENT," By Thomas Carlyle. "THE HISTORY OF CIVILIZATION IN EUROPE." By Francoise Pierre Guillaume Guizot. "IVANHOE," a Romance. By Sir Walter

"THE MEDITATIONS OF THE EMPEROR MARCUS AURELIUS ANTONINUS." Translated by George Long, M. A. By William Makepeace Thackeray. "OTHER WORLDS THAN OURS." The

plurality of worlds studied under the light of ecent scientific researches. By Richard A Proc-"ESSAYS." By Ralph Waldo Emerson. First and second series. Half Calf extra.

"LORNA DOONE," a Romance of Exmoor. By B. D. Blackmore

"HYPATIA, OR, NEW FOES WITH AN OLD FACE. By Charles Kingsley. Half Calf extra. "THE ORIGIN OF SPECIES, by Means of Natural Selection, or the Preservation of a Favored Race in the Struggle for Life." By Charles

"THE DATA OF ETHICS." By Herbert Spen

"THE VICAR OF WAKEFIELD," "THE TRAVELLER," and "THE DESERTED VIL-LAGE." By Oliver Goldsmith. "ROMOLA." By George Eliot. "THE CROWN OF WILD OLIVE AND SES-AME AND LILIES. By John Ruskin, LL. D.

"THE ESSAYS OR COUNSELS CIVIL AND MORAL OF FRANCIS BACON." "THE DISCOURSES OF EPICTETUS, with the Encheiridion and Fragments." Translated

"THE ESSAYS OF ELIA." By Charles Lamb. "THE FIFTEEN DECISIVE BATTLES OF THE WORLD, from Marathon to Waterloo." By E. S. Creasy, M. A.

"FAUST." By Johann Wolfgang von Goethe. Complete in two parts. Translated by Anna Swanwick. "THE SKETCK BOOK OF GEOFFREY CRAYON, GENT." By Washington Irving.

BOOKS NEARLY READY.

"JOHN HALIFAX, GENTLEMAN." By Miss Mulock. Portrait. "UNDINE AND OTHER TALES." By De La Motte Fonque. Portrait.
"UARDA," a Romance of Ancient Egypt.

"CONFESSIONS OF AN ENGLISH OPIUM EATER," and "SELECTED ESSAYS." Thomas De Quincey. Pertrait. "ON THE HEIGHTS." Berthold Auerbach.

George Ebers. Portrait.

Portrait.

"THE LAST DAYS OF POMPEIL" Edward Bulwer-Lytton. Portrait. All of the books of this series are uniform in Size and Binding. Cloth.

to be preserved and handed down for generations.

The Weekly Globe One Year

ANY BOOK IN THIS LIST For Only \$1.75.

Remember, that these are the World's Best Books, that no one of them can be secured in Durable Library Form elsewhere at so low a price, and that THE GLOBE pays all the postage on the paper and the Address

THE WEEKLY GLOBE, Boston, Mass.

Mercantile Circles. Trade and Crop Reports-Getting in

Abroad.

on the Old Tariff.

The World prints the opinions of Jay Gould, Russell Sage, S. V. White, Henry Clews and others on the financial effects of the McKinley bill.

Mr. Gould says; "I cannot see that the new tariff of itself will be a disadvantage to the country. If it increases the cost of some articles people will simply use less of them. Take wool, for instance. If the tariff on wool makes clothing cost more, a person will get along with one suit where he would otherwise have two. Iron may be taken for another example. Despite the reductions, the iron industry of this country will prosper. The tariff on steel rails is reduced \$5 a ton, but the change will not let in any more English rails. It is the same in all branches of industry. Matters

seem to work out their own solution."
Russell Sage says: "Now that the new tariff is in actual operation, I think it will work to the advantage of the country. What

work to the advantage of the country. What has heretofore been an uncertainty is now a certainty. Manufacturers and business men generally can go ahead with their affairs on an established basis. Manufacturers know what it is safe to produce and others know what it is safe to buy. The new tariff will lessen importations and thereby save outlays for duties. On the whole I am rather inclined to think that the new tariff will have a favorable effect on the general financial situation.

"The tariff will give additional employment to labor, for the reason that under it home manufactures will be stimulated." Henry Clews says: 'I believe in periodical readjustments of the tariff, as, in a country like this, where we have to create our own methods, relying little upon the precedents established by other countries, wenaturally have to resort more or less to experiments. A country like this needs similar occasional radical changes to keep pace with its periodical stages in growth, both as to population and wealth. So with the tariff. When we outgrow its provisions we should set aside the old methods for new and better ones. I am a protectionist. Still, in my judgment, tariff duties should be aside the old methods for new and better ones. I am a protectionist. Still, in my judgment, tariff duties should be adjusted simply to what is required, first, for the purposes of revenue, and then to compensate for the difference of the rate of wages in this country and others with which our manufacturers have to compete."

S. V. White says: "Any new system of valuations in commercial affairs is always attended with some friction in its first operation. I believe that the recent tariff laws are, on the whole, very wise and that they will not need a revision in years, and that when the public gets the bearings oiled the new machine will run with satisfaction to four commercial men and profit to the country."

BOOM IN IMPORTS.

Some Typical Cases of Increased Prices as a Result.

The settlement of the tariff question has given a boom—temporary at least—to the business of those importing almost any arti-cle on which the tariff has been raised. Take, for instance, the dress goods, woollens and worsted trades; the retailers know that sooner or later prices on the articles are bound to rise—in all probability 10 per cent. at least. They also understand there is a large stock of foreign stuff piled up in the stores of importers and jobbers which stores of importers and jobbers which came in under the old rates. So long as all these houses are all in the same boat the prices will remain about as at present; it is only when these smaller concerns have sold out that the larger ones can carry out their speculative plans. Meanwhile, these retailers mean to lay in their stock; hence the present boom. One merchant in high standing even goes so far as to predict a slight fall before this rise. He bases his opinion on the fact that the large jobbing houses will absorb practically no more of foreign stuff, while at the same time the importers in New York are heavily loaded flown. These latter must keep their goods a moving, and how other than by seiling for what they can get?

Independently of the tariff, woollens were bound to rise in price by the simple law of supply and demand. In the last two years there has been but little real winter weather, and the demand for heavy, warm goods has been such that the mills surning out that sort of stuff have ceased working night and day, as they had to in their busy seasons; some do not even use all the daylight hours, and still others have failed. This curtailment of supply will be visible this season, and a rise will ensue from it, as well as from tariff causes.

The Crops in Vermont.

RUTLAND, Oct. 8 .- The unusual wet ploughing. Oats have been damaged by the rains which fell on many fields already cut and in shocks, causing them to sprout.
In cases where threshing has been done

In cases where threshing has been done one-half the usual yield of oats is reported by farmers. Some sections of the Otter Oreck valley buckwheat are being harvested, with prospects for a good crop of fine quality.

The reports from the potato crop in this section, forming a portion of the great potato producing belt of the United States, are not as satisfactory as they were a fortnight ago. The rot is gaining ground on low lands, and some high lands even are not exempt from this disease. Blight is also apparently extending. ding.
orn still continues to promise well,

this disease. Blight is also apparently extending.

Corn still continues to promise well, though somewhat late.

Apples are a light crop, and no price is yet lared.

Bradford Will Suffer.

London, Oct. 6.—Great diversity of opinion exists among the manufacturers and spinners of the Bradford district regarding the ultimate effect of the McKinley tariff law. All are agreed, however, that lor the next few months little or nothing will be done. Several of the leading manufacturers who supply the American trade ave been interviewed, among them Mr. F. Inloes of the firm of Butterfield & Co., extensively engaged in purchasing goods for the American market. Mr. Inloes, who has been in the United States, says the tariff will almost entirely prohibit dealing in the fabrics costing under three shillings per pound, and in serges, linings, etc., weighing year four ounces to the square yeard. He thererefore concludes that the Bradford market is sure to suffer, and that the contractive of the rest public speakers in the world.

Advices from Central America are that no fresh conflict has taken place between Guatemala and Salvador. Barrillas is represented as applying the methods of a dictator to his government in the former country. The Dublin Irish Society, a journal dealing in fashionable gossip, says that Princes Helder Victor of Wales, several months ago, fell deeply in love with Princess Helene, the second daughter of the Comptede Paris. The royal pair became engaged, the Queen giving her consent on the condition that the young lady should join the Protestant compution. To this arrangement the Comptesse de Paris acceded, but the count opposed, and still opposes, his daughter's proposed change of religion.

The British naval authorities are by no means convinced of the inferiority of English armor plates in modern warfare, in spite of the recent American experiments, and the admiralty therefore proposes to institute a fresh series of tests at Shoebury. tariff law. All are agreed, however, that lor the next few months little or nothing will be done. Several of the leading manulacturers who supply the American trade have been interviewed, among them Mr. F. inloes of the firm of Butterfield & Co., extensively engaged in purchasing goods for the American market. Mr. Inloes, who has been in the United States, says the tariff will almost entirely prohibit dealing in the fabrics costing under three shillings per pound, and in serges, lipings, etc., weighing prever four ounces to the square yard. He thererefore concludes that the Bradford market is sure to suffer, and that the consumption of Bradford goods in the United States will be largely curtailed.

Reciprocity Canada's Cure. St. Hyacinthe, Que., Oct. 9.—Mr. Laurier spoke here last night, and was even more outspoken than at Abbottsford in his last declaration of unrestricted reciprocity with the United States. He de-slared this as being the only means by which the two nations could dwell side by side in peace, and the only policy by which, in future, any government can gain or hold power. That sentiment was growing in the United States, and the Liberal party would persevere until it was an accomplished fact. All the members of the Liberal party here spoke in similar terms, and are en-thusiastic over Mr. Laurier's clear outlining of the future policy of the Liberal party.

Hungary Ready for Reciprocity. BUDA-PESTH, Oct. 10 .- In the lower house the Hungarian Diet yesterday Dr. Wekerle, minister of finance, declared that the monarchy was trying earnestly to decide what commercial policy it would be best to adopt after 1892. Hungary considered a liberal policy advisable, but the matter did not depend upon Hungary alone. Referring to the new United States tariff, he said the government was ready to co-operate with any nation meeting the interests of Hun-

Tin-Plate and Sheet Iron. The numerous tin-plate manufactories ent cities leads a prominent Baltimorean to

is mostly in the growing regions of the Northwest and Southwest. New England reports only eight new ones with an aggregate capital of \$625,000; New York eight with an aggregate capitalization of \$1,000,000, and Pennsylvania 24 with a capital of \$2,175,000. The six Statos recently admitted to the Union report 31 new banks with an aggregate capital of \$3,200,000. The largest increase is shown in the two States of Texas and Missouri, the former of which reports 63 new banks with a capital of \$6,290,000, and the latter 20 new banks with a capital of \$4,400,000.

POLITICAL FIELDS.

Office Crops Ripening for Lucky Harvesters.

MADRID, Oct. 11.—The government is greatly concerned at the probable effects of the McKinley tariff bill on trade with Cuba. It has been decided to suspend the opera-It has been decided to suspend the opera-tion of the new tariff bill which was to have gone into force on the island Jan. 1, as it is feared America may retaliate for the excessive customs duties by prohibitive measures. Should America prohibit the importation of sugars, the trade of Cuba rould be ruined. The cabinet is in favor of

From France. Paris, Oct. 7 .- The cabinet has charged M. Roche, minister of commerce, to frame a bill to be introduced in the Chamber of Deputies fixing a maximum tariff upon exports into France, and giving the government power to make concessions to those countries whose governments in their tariff laws favor French products.

California Raisin Pack.

SAN FRANCISCO, Cal., Oct. 10.-The best authorities say California will this year pack fully 1,300,000 boxes of raisins. This is about 20 times the raisin output of 10 years ago. All raisin-makers will make money

New York Dry Goods.

NEW YORK, Oct. 9.-The Daily Commer cial Bulletin says of the dry goods trade: Business in commission circles was irregular the past week, certain spring fabrics having been fairly active, while the dehand-to-mouth character. Foreign goods mand-to-mouth character. Foreign goods were in moderate demand and for the most part firm. The jobbing trade was less active than of late, but a good many orders for staple and department goods were received from interior markets. Domestic cotton and woollen goods are generally steady in price. steady in price.

Falling Off in Cotton.

Washington, Oct. 10.—The October sta-istical returns of the department of agriculture report a material decline in cotton prospects, a fall in general percentage from 35.5 to 80. The State averages are as fol-ows: Virginia, 92; North Carolina, 91; lows: Virginia, 92; North Carolina, 91; South Carolina, 83; Georgia, 82; Florida, 81; Alabama, 80; Mississippi, 75; Louisiana, 83; Texas, 77; Arkansas, 80; Tennessee, 83. The largest deterioration has been in Tennessee, Mississippi, Arkansas and Louisiana, the fertile and productive bottom lands of the Mississipi valley. The cause is too much rain. The high expectations of the early season were first reduced by early droughts and later more seriously by more or less continuous rains from North Carolina to eastern Texas.

The Duty on Canadian Barley.

LONDON, Oct. 9 .- Speaking yesterday of the change in the fiscal policy of the United States, Sir Charles Tupper said: "No doubt the Canadian trade with the United State will be hampered and our agricultural prod cts shut out by the increased duties. Still, acts shut out by the increased duties. Sall, as the Americans take our barley at present, because it is better than they can raise, they may do so still, although the duty is raised from 10 to 30 cents per bushel. The United States malsters will buy our barley notwithstanding, and will pay the increased duty, which will fall upon them rather than upon Canada."

CHICAGO, Oct. 12.-Four lives were lost by fire in the Putnam European Hotel, at Adams and Lasalle sts., early this morning, and a score of persons had narrow

in a front room on the fifth floor with her husband and baby, became crazed with fright and, rushing to the window, leaped to the pavement with her infant in her arms. She was terribly crushed, and lived out a short time. The infant escaped undert.

wrt.
When the fire was under control the fireten found Edward Peyton, the colored
orter, burned to a crisp in a room on the when the fire was under control the fire-men found Edward Peyton, the colored porter, burned to a crisp in a room on the third floor.

In another room on the same floor were the charred bodies of two other men.

The two men, besides Peyton, who were burned to death were Tom Dowler, a bar-ber, and H. K. Sims.

Brief Foreign Notes.

Gil Blas of Paris prints an account of an interview alleged to have been had with Emperor William during his visit to Austria. In this the emperor dilated upon the Teutonic character of the Alsatians, of whom he declares he is very fond. He expressed a desire to reward their loyalty by acts of conciliation and said it was the duty of Germany to assist Alsatian industry and commerce, especially the cultivation of the vine. He declared that he would embark in no adventures, but would leave Germany to his son as he received it, and would spare the Reichslands the horrors of another war. He thought the Socialists had been too long treated as savage enemies.

A despatch from London announces the death of the wife of Gen. Booth. commander-in-chief of the Salvation Army. Mrs. Booth had been ill from cancer for a long time. She was for a long time the helpmeet of Gen. William Booth in organizing and leading the Salvation Army to success. In fact she was called "the mother of the Salvation Army to success. In fact she was called "the mother of the Salvation Army to success. In fact she was called "the mother of the Salvation Army to success. In fact she was called "the mother of the Salvation Army to success."

ness.

Mr. John Mossman, the Scottish sculptor, died at Port Bannatyne, near Glasgow, recently, aged 74. Many of the best statues in Glasgow were executed by him, notably those of Sir Robert Peel, Dr. Livingstone, Thomas Campbell and Dr. Norman Macleod Lord Salisbury returned to London from the continent Friday night. At New Haven the customs officers seized two and a half gallons of spirits and a quantity of cigars concealed in his carriage, which had been brought over from Dieppe. The coach-man was detained.

works on the road, and St. Louis, Cincinnati, Louisville and San Francisco must be allowed their turn until the next Congress is elected." This Baltimore business man avers that the reason for doubling the duty on imported tin-plate was to compet the American public to use Pittsburg sheet iron instead of tin-plate was to compet the American public to use Pittsburg sheet iron instead of tin-plate for roofing.

A young professor of medicine, Koucharsky by name, closed a lecture on poisonous acids to a class in the laboratory of the university at St. Petersburg, by pouring into a splease of the Corpet to the currency during the 12 months which ended Sept. 30. This is the largest number in a single year since 1865. The aggregate capitalization of these new institutions is \$34,595,000, and the increase

Speaker Reed Busily Defending His Rule-Mckinley's Seat.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 8.-It is stated on excellent authority that the Republican congressional campaign committee has agreed to put \$100,000 into Maj. McKinley's district for "legitimate campaign expenses," and that \$40,000 has already been sent to Ohio. Where the money comes from 18 not known, although a personal friend of Mc-Kinley's who is a special agent of the Treasury Department, with a roving commission, has for some weeks been interviewing manufacturers in New York, Boston and Philadelphia, presumably with a view of getting them to financially assist the framer of the bill which is to do so much for them.
In an address to his constituents last Saturday Mr. McKinley gave his views on the pension legislation, and refused to stoop for demagoguism for the purpose of securing votes. He advised his hearers if they were not satisfied with his course on the pensions bills to vote for the Democratic nominee.

Speaker Reed at Lowell.

LOWELL, Oct. 8 .- Speaker Reed attended the first Republican rally in Congressman Greenhalge's district tonight. Congressman Lodge was also present. Mr. Reed outlined his course on the conduct of business in the House, and his remarks were received with much enthusiasm. Congressman Henry C. Lodge in defence of the Federal elections bill. Congressman Greenhalge defended the McKinley act.

South Carolina Independents.

COLUMBIA, S. C., Oct. 9.—The Independ ent Democratic State convention called to nominate candidates for governor and State officers in opposition to the Tillman ticket, assembled here tonight, 179 delegates being present, representing 19 of the 35 counties

present, representing 19 of the 35 counties in the State.

Gen. W. W. Harllee of Marion county, who presided over the convention which nominated Wade Hampton for governor in 1876, was elected president.

The following ticket was nominated by acclamation: For governor, Alexander C. Haskell of Columbia; lieutenant-governor, W. D. Johnson, Marion; secretary of state, Edwin Harper, Williamsburg; comptroller, Gen. Edmund Bacon, Spartanburg; attorney-general, Joseph W. Barnwell, Charlestown; treasurer, W. A. Ancrum, Kershaw; adjutant and inspector-general, K. N. Richbaurg, Columbia; superintendent of education, E. B. Rogsdale, Fairfield.

An address was issued to the people of the State, setting forth the cause which led to this movement, stating that the nomination of Tillman was not by the people, but proceeded for the most part from secret causes.

The convention was composed of the best

Cuses.

The convention was composed of the best element of all classes of the people of South Carolina, and the proceedings were characterized by the utmost harmony, unanimity and enthusiasm.

D. R. Tillman, Democratic nominee for governor, was interviewed about the independent Democratic movement headed by Judge Haskell.

He characterized the leaders of this revolt as "worse than the vilest radicals."

Senator Evarts to Retire.

Washington, D. C., Oct. 11.—A New York Republican, asked today about the pos-sibility of Gen. Tracy being the next senaor from that State, said: There is no question about the Platt-Hiscock plan for placing Secretary Tracy in the Senate. The whole thing was sketched months ago, and so far every item in the programme has been carried out.

Mr. Evarts is tired of public life; Mr. Tracy isn't. That tells the story in a sentence.

The sudden change of programme on the part of Secretary Blaine in determining to make two or three campaigh speeches in Ohio has given additional subject for speculation among politicians in connection with President Harrison's candidacy for 1892. The additional fact that he is to be accompanied by Representative Dalzell of the Pittsburg (Penn.) district, who is in open hostility to Senator Quay and his candidate, Delamater, has created much comment

Introduct (Penn.) district, who is in open hostility to Senator Quay and his candidate, Delamater, has created much comment here among Senator Quay's friends and Pennsylvania politicians generally. It is known that the administration has looked upon him with marked disfavor for some time. They have not regarded either Senator Quay or Senator Cameron as cordial supporters of its policy.

Since the announcement in the Transcript of the candidacy of President Harrison for renomination, the managers of the respective candidates' interests have been very active. Other developments will be brought out very soon. Another feature has been disclosed in these preliminary movements which indicates that an understanding has been reached between Speaker Reed and Senator Quay, which ensures the support of the speaker by the Pennsylvania senator. He expects to be able to give him the Pennsylvania delegation against the Harrison and Blaine combination.

Powderly on Labor Politics.

NEW YORK, Oct. 7.-The Journal of the Knights of Labor will soon publish an arti-cle from the pen of T. V. Powderly, the general master workman of the order, in which

cle from the pen of T. V. Powderly, the general master workman of the order, in which he reviews the labor situation. Mr. Powderly refers to the coming of the Comte de Paris to the United States, after an absence of 25 years, and to the changes in the industrial conditions which he finds.

"He returns to find the party that boasts of having liberated the slaves," says Mr. Powderly, "standing beneath and fattening upon the drippings of trusts, combines and treachery. He returns to find the chief men of the Democratic and Republican parties conspiring against the industrious poor."

"The Knights of Labor are not revolutionists; we are evolutionists, and we are heads and guardians of the priceless treasures of mankind.

"The management of the New York Central are the revolutionists, but they will not be allowed to turn back the hands upon the dial of time. I often think that the monopolists of this age are anxious to precipitate a revolution, in the hope that on the ruins of the republic they may base the foundation stones of an empire.

"Yes, the New York Central is 'playing with fire,' and the fire will at last burn so brightly that every citizen may see it written on the statutes of the nation that the highways of our country are under the control of the people, and that they no longer are a menace to the liberties of the masses."

Two Morses (Bushrod and Elijah A.) are contending in the second Massachusetts congressional district.

man (Tam.); county clerk, Leonard A. Glegerich (Tam.); president of the Board of Aldermen, John H. V. Arnold; judges of the Superior Court, Judge David McAdam (Tam.), Judge John J. Friedman (Tam.); justices of the City Court, James H. Fitzsimmons (Tam.), and Joseph A. Newburger (County Democracy); coroner, M. J. B, Messenger.

Referring to the report that Secretary Blaine is about to visit Georgia, the Atlanta Journal says; "While nine-tenths of the white people of the South are Democrats, yet to those broad and liberal Republicans who rise to the appreciation of their entire country we are always ready to extend the heartiest greeting, and at the head of this number today we unhesitatingly place the name of James G. Blaine." Senator George Gray of Delaware and Congressman McAdoo of New Jersey ad-dressed the Democrats of Boston last Thurs-day evening

day evening.

The full returns of the Connecticut town meetings make the result a tie-64 Republican and 64 Democratic towns, with 38 towns divided. The State is good fighting

ground for both parties.

The following is the anti-Tammany ticket agreed upon by the Republican and County Democracy organizations and the People's Municipal League of the city and county of New York: For mayor, Francis M. Scott, Democrat; comptroller, Theodore L. Myers, County Democracy; district attorney, John W. Goff, County Democracy; county clerk, William H. Bellamy, Republican; sheriff, William H. Corsa, Republican; indges of the Superior Court, John J. Friedman, Democrat, and James M. Varnum, Republican, late candidate for attorney general; judges of the City Court, Donald McLean, Republican, and Abner C. Thomas, Labor; president of the Board of Aldermen, James W. Hawes, Republican.

Congressman McKinley will deliver three speeches daily this week in his district. Representative Burrows, Speaker Reed, Gen, Alger and others will assist. President Harrison will stop at five points in the district. Secretary Blaine will speak at Canton Oct. 25.

ton Oct. 25.

The Republican majorities in Oregon (8500), Vermont (15,000), Maine (18,000), Wyoming (2000), and Idaho (2500), have given the Republican congressional committee much encouragement.

It is said that Mr. Blaine has promised to deliver two speeches in the Ohio campaign, one of them in McKinley's district.

FROM FIELDS AFAR.

O'Brien and Dillon Escape from Ireland -Plans of Help for Distressed Districts-The Alleged Famine.

DUBLIN, Oct. 10.—The non-appearance of Messrs. Dillon and O'Brien at the trial in Tipperary today aroused considerable comment, which was further increased when a rumor became current that they had fled to America. A great sensation was created later when a telegram was received from Queenstown saying that O'Brien and Dillon sailed for New York yesterday. It is, how-ever, known that they have avoided the ordinary routes of travel between the two

Bail in the case of both Mr. Dillon and Mr. O'Brien will at once be estreated, and already the announcement is made on be-half of the Irish National League of its intention to recoup the sureties.

All the other defendants, who are jointly

charged with conspiracy with Messrs. Dillon

and O'Brien, were present in the court Friday morning. Mr. Ronan, prosecutor for the crown, an nounced the absence of Messrs. Dillon and O'Brien, and asked the court to append to

their bail bonds the usual certificates of

mon-appearance.

Mr. Healy of counsel for defendants submitted the arguments that the sureties on the bail bonds had fulfilled their obligations when Messrs. O'Brien and Dillon appeared in court on the first day of the trial. The crown, he said, had subsequently amended certain particulars of the charges, and, therefore, the bail given for the defendants no longer held good.

Warrants have been issued for she arrest of Messrs. Dillon and O'Brien.

The London Post, in an editorial on the flight of Messrs. Dillon and O'Brien, says: "The battle had just been set in array when the generals on the home rule side fled ignominiously from the field."

The Daily Telegraph says that the English public will regard the suspended trial with the same indifference with which it has regarded the other scenes of the stale performance.

Neither the times nor the Standard makes

garded the other scenes of the state performance.

Neither the times nor the Standard makes the slightest suggestion that the government allowed Dillon and O'Brien to escape. Both papers accuse the fugitives of cowardice. The Times thinks their great object is the dramatic effect on America. "But genuine Americans," it adds, "may decline to regard them more than a couple of mendicants."

mendicants."
The Standard says: "They fied to avoid imprisonment, that is the long and short of it. The American mission was a secondary consideration." Government Gifts to Irish Laborers.

Government Gifts to Irish Laborers.

London, Oct. 11.—The government has advanced the Midland Great Western Railway Company of Ireland £400,000 to enable the cempany to build lines to connect the coast with inland markets in the distressed districts of Ireland. The Telegraph says that 50 miles of line will be constructed from Galway to Clifden, 28 miles from Westport to Mulvany, and a short line from Ballina to Killaja. The help afforded to the poor tenants by this opportunity to procure work will prove opportunity and to buy potato seed in the spring. The fisheries along a long extent of the Irish littoral will be developed by the facilities afforded by the railroad company to transport fish to the inland towns.

The American Board, in session at Minne-polis, Minn., Friday afternoon, elected members of the corporate body from each State. Rev. Charles D. Brown, D. D., respectively.

The Famine Rumors.

Sir Michael Hicks-Beach, minister of commerce, speaking at Gloucester, Tuesday night, ridiculed Mr. Morley's statements re-garding the condition of Ireland. He said

there was no famine such as existed in 1846, and while there was a partial failure of the potato crop in some districts, the government would not allow any suffering to result from it.

Hon. Edward Stanhope, secretary for war, expressed similar views in an address at Horncastle this evening. He alleged that there was no famine except in the imagination of the Parnellites.

Mr. Courtney, M. P., in a speech at Belfast, said he had travelled in the south and west of Ireland and in Donegal, and he had concluded that the cases were very few in number where potatoes were a total failure.

How the Turkish Frigate Was Lost. The steamship Belgic, which arrived at Starring Excursion of the Chief Magis-San Francisco, Friday, from Hong Kong and Yokohama. brought news that the loss of the Turkish frigate Ertogroul was caused by the explosion of the boilers during a

Lord Salisbury returned to London from the continent Friday night. At New Have the customs officers selzed two and a half gallons of spirits and a quantity of the continent friday and a phalf gallons of spirits and a quantity of the second Massachusetts. Two Morses (Bushrod and Elijah A.) are ontending in the second Massachusetts of the property of

The general time convention opened Wednesday in New York city. There was present a large number of leading railroad men of the country, representing 121,000 miles of road.

The A. B. C. F. M. Settles Some of Its Difficulties.

Indian Conference—Pension Business -Crimes and Casualties.

Brief Summary of Minor Events in the United States.

Wednesday, Oct. 8, the American Board of ommissioners of Foreign Missions began s 85th annual session in Plymouth Congregational church, Minneapolis, Minn. with 125 members present. Besides these, there were present a number of honorary mem-bers and delegates and visitors up to 1000. opening session was presided over by Rev. Dr. Richard S. Storrs. The afternoon was taken up with annual reports of the year's work. Most important of these were the reports of the home and foreign mis-

The report of the home department opens with a record of the names of 14 members of the board who have died during the past

with a record of the names of 14 members of the board who have died during the past year, as follows:

The reinforcements for the year are 15 missionaries and 39 assistant missionaries—17 men and 37 women. The report says:

'It is also worthy of record that our oldest university—Harvard—the motto of whose seal is 'Christo et Ecclesiæs,' and which gave to the American board one of the members of the first missionary company ordained in 1812, but during the 77 years which followed added only three to this number, only one of whom is now in active service, has again come to the front and given us during the past year another three, one for Turkey, one for China and one for Japan—one-fifth our additional ordained force for the year. There have returned to their field of labor, or are now on the way after temporary rest in this country, 24 missionaries.

During the year the donations reached a total of \$417,921.74, a gain over the preceding year of \$22,876.84, and over the annual average of the preceding year of \$22,876.84, and over the annual average of the preceding year of \$16,450.86. The legacies reached the sum of \$199,802.11, a gain over the preceding year of \$16,60.25.23, and over the annual average of the preceding year of \$16,60.25.23, and over the annual average of the preceding year of \$16,60.25.23, and over the annual average of the preceding year of \$16,0.25.23, and over the annual average of the preceding year of \$16,0.25.23, and over the annual average of the preceding year of \$16,0.25.23, and over the annual average of the preceding year of \$16,0.25.23, and over the annual average of the preceding year of \$16,0.25.23, and over the annual average of the preceding year of \$16,0.25.23, and over the annual average of the preceding year of \$16,0.25.23, and over the annual average of the preceding year of \$16,0.25.23, and over the annual average of the preceding year of \$16,0.25.23, and over the annual average of the preceding year of \$16,0.25.23, and over the annual average of the preceding year of \$16,0. ese fields. Rev. Dr. N. D. Glark, the other reign secretary, makes report of 10 misons—four in Papal lands, one in European urkey and Bulgaria, three in India and for in Japan. No marked changes in ethods or in results accomplished are rented, but a general advance, on established lines of effort, limited only by the cans at the disposal of the missionaries.

Peace at Last. The American board Friday morning stened to the report of the committee of 13

sere at the end of the series and the producers on the rolls, the series and the series are at the end of the series and septembers, 2072—

John 2014 pendomers on the rolls, the series and septembers, 2072—

John 2014 pendomers on the rolls, the series and septembers, 2072—

John 2014 pendomers on the rolls, the series and septembers, 2072—

John 2014 pendomers on the rolls, the series and septembers, 2072—

John 2014 pendomers on the rolls, the series and septembers, 2072—

John 2014 pendomers on the rolls, the series and septembers of the series and dependent relatives, 2400; survivors of the series and 2400 union of his old brigade, and at Galesburg assisted at the reunion of the 20th Army Corps. At Terre Haute, Ind., on Oct. 7, the principal event of the day was the reception of the presidential party. A stand had been erected and beautifully decorated, and fully 10,000 people assembled to greet the party. Mayor Frank Daniels welcomed the President to the city on behalf of the inhabitants of Terre Haute.

The President heartily appreciated the large gathering assembled to greet him. He said: "We differ widely in our views on public policy, but I trust every one of us is devoted to the flag which represents the unity and power of our country and to the best interests of the people, as we are given to see and understand those interests."

At Champaign the citizens were attended by the students of the University of Illinots, who received the President with the college cheer several times repeated.

American Respect for Law.

American Respect for Law.

At Galesburg, Ill., Wednesday, President Harrison reviewed a procession composed At Galesburg, Ill., Wednesday, President Harrison reviewed a procession composed of the veterans of the 20th Grand Army Corps, 2500 school children of central Illinois and thousands of citizens. Later he delivered an address, in which he said: "The thought has occurred to me, and the more I have thought of it the more sure I am of the conclusion, that nowhere on the face of the earth except in the United States of America, under no other flag that kisses any breeze, could such an assemblage as this be gathered. The war was only fought that the law might not lose its sanction and its sanctity. If we had suffered that loss, dismemberment would have been a lesser one. But we taught those who resisted law, and taught the world, that the great sentiment of loyalty to our written law was so strong in this country that no associations, conspiracies or combinations could overturn it. Our government will not fail to go on in its increasing career of development, in population, in wealth, in intelligence and in merality so long as we hold up everywhere in the locality, in the communities and in the nation this great thought, every man shall keep the law which secures him in his own rights, and shall not trample upon the rights of another. Let us divide upon tariffs and finance, but let there never be a division among the American people upon this question, that nowhere shall the law be overturned in the interests of anybody."

The President also officiated at the laying of the corner-stone of a new hall connected with Knox College, making a few remarks. In the afternoon he attended the reunion

In Missouri. At St. Joseph the President was received by an immense crowd, Custer Post, G. A. R., acting as guard of honor. The President spoke from the balcony of the hotel. He referred to the early history of St. Joe and its place as a starting point for California

its place as a starting point for California pioneers, and on its position as a railroad centre, with reference to the advance in civilization.

We congratulate ourselves that the conveniences both of business and of social life have come to crown our day. And yet in the midst of them, enjoying the luxuries which modern civilization brings to our doors, let us not lose from our household those plain and sturdy virtues which are essential to true American citizenship. Let us remember always that above all surfoundings, above all that is external, there is to be prized those solid and essential virtues that make home happy that make our country great, and that enable us, in every in the time of trial and necessity, to call from among the people some who are fit to lead our armies or to meet every emergency in the history of the State.

A Great Day in Topeka.

the listory of the State.

A Great Day in Topeka.

The presidential party reached Topeka, Kan. Friday morning. Between St. Joseph, Mo., and Topeka the train made several short stops, and on each occasion large crowds were present and greeted the chief executive with much enthusiasm. At Topeka Senator Ingalls received the party, The President was escorted to the State House by Gov. Humphrey and his staff, and there reviewed the immense parade as it marched by. The procession was headed by five companies of United States Cavalry, followed by the State Guards, Sons of Veterans and the Kansas or ganizations of the G. A. R., and was two hours in passing the Capitol. The old soldiers that Kansas anas ever seen, and it is estimated that fully \$0.000 were in the parade.

The address of welcome was delivered by the governor of Kansas and the President responded as follows:

I have been most profoundly impressed with the incidents which have attended this tremendous and, I am told, unprecedent of the great State of Kansas. No one of the great State of Kansas. No one of the great State of Kansas. No one of the pary have been for the great State of Kansas. No one of the pary have been for the great State of Kansas. No one of the pary have been shown that he incidents which have attended this tremendous and, I am told, unprecedent of the great State of Kansas. No one of the great State of Kansas. No one of the pary has boycotted Roach's Ship-A Great Day in Topeka.

crowds were present and greeted the chief executive with much enthusiasm. At Topeka Senator Ingalls received the party, The President was escorted to the State House by Gov. Humphrey and his staff, and there reviewed the immense parade as it marched by. The procession was headed by five companies of United States Cayalry, followed by the State Guards, Sons of Veterans and the Kansas organizations of the G. A. R., and was two hours in passing the Capitol. The old soldiers cheered frantically as they passed in front of the President. This is the occasion of the largest reunion of old soldiers that Kansas has ever seen, and it is estimated that fully \$0.000 were in the parade.

The address of welcome was delivered by the governor of Kansas and the President responded as follows:

I have been most profoundly impressed with the incidents which have attended this tremendous and, I am told, unprecedented gathering of the soldiers and citizens of the great State of Kansas. No one can interpret in speech the lessons of this occasion; no power of description is adequate to convey to those who have not looked it up, the spirit or power of this meeting. Who can look upon this vast array of the soldiers who fought to a victorious consummation the war for the Union, without bowing his head and his heart in grateful reverence?

The future is safe if we are but true to our-Me., and was fatally injured.

It is rumored in London that the secretary of the navy has boycotted Roach's Shipbuilding Company, which was launched on the London market last Monday. The financial papers have made a vigorous attack on the company, and state, among other things, that Secretary Tracy decided in May last that Roach's bids could not be accepted on any terms, on account of the advent of the English syndicate. Financial circles are perplexed."

ence?
The future is safe if we are but true to ourselves, true to these children whose instruction is committed to us. There is no other fee that can at all obstruct or hinder our onfoe that can at all obstruct or hinder our onward progress except treason in our own
midst—treachery to the great fundamental
principle in our government, which is obedience to the law. The law, will of the majority, expressed in orderly, constitutional
methods, is the only king to which we bow.
At the conclusion of the president's address there were loud cries for Senator Ingalls, who throughout the whole day had
been quite as much the object of popular
ovation as the president. He spoke at considerable length, and ex-Gov. Anthony and
others followed.

The presidential train arrived at Kamsa City at 5.45 p. m., and after a drive around the city the guests were taken to the court the President's brother, John S. Harrison, and the remainder of the presidential party. The President made a brief and felicitous speech. In the evening the President was given a public reception at the Kansas City Chamber of Commerce. He spoke briefly to the thousands present, and then shook hands with all he could for an hour. The party left for St. Louis at 10 o'clock. President Welcomed to Jail.

At St. Louis, on Saturday, the 11th inst., President Harrison was received by a large crowd, and much attention was paid bim, though there was little of the enthusiasm

curious features of the reception was the word "welcome," in letters over three feat long, suspended over the door of the county jail.

PENSION BUSINESS.

More Than 500,000 Pensioners on the List, With as Many More to Come.
The annual report of the commissioner of pensions, Green B. Raum, shows that there were at the end of the last fiscal year 537.

on organization. This committee has been at work for three years trying to get at the end of the last fiscal year 537.

at work for three years trying to get at the opinion of the Congregational church at large as to whether a change in the form of the board's organization so as to make it more democratic and representative was advisable.

This vote, together with the adoption of the report of the committee of nine on administration, disposes of the two most vex.

The successful of the last fiscal year 537.

Substitute of the end of the last fiscal year 537.

At a meeting held Friday the striking miners of Ishpeming resolved to stand firm. The mining companies will offer no terms of compromise, but demand unconditional triple of the war of 1812, 413: widows of soldiers of the war of 1812, 413: widows of soldiers of the war of 1812, 8610; survivors of the war of the Houston county. Ga. Superior on organization. This committee has been at work for three years trying to get at the end of the last fiscal year 537.

pensions for disabilities which are not proved to have been incurred in the service and in the line of duty.

INDIAN CONFERENCE.

Possibilities of the Race Discussed at Lake Mohonk.

The eighth annual Indian conference at Lake Mohonk was begun Wednesday. President Gates of Amherst College was chosen chairman. Gen. E. Whittlesey of Washington, who for 18 years has been secretary of the board of Indian commissioners, gave a general survey of the field. Review Freeland of Hampton, who has for several years been inspecting returned students on the reservation, said that of 110 from Hampton only four had tarned out failures, a percentage not larger than may be found in many Eastern schools for white childern. Ex-President MoCosh of Princeton read an able paper to demonstrate the capacity of the Indian for civilization. Hon, Philip C. Garrett read a paper on The Choice of Industries in Indian Education." Addresses were made by T. W. Blackburn of the Indian bureau, Gen. John Eston, ex-commissioner of education: T. L. Riggs, a missionary among the content of private car constructed especially for him. Four years ago he made as contract with a Baltimore man to deliver lectures on Africa for \$100 apiece. It is said that he will receive from \$500 to \$5000 for each of his lectures this coming season. Friday morning the Count of Paris and his party left Richmond, Va. under the escort of Col. Anderson, Capt. Haxall and Capt. Binford, for a visit to the battlefield of Mechanicsville, Gaines Mills, Cool Arbor and Seven Pines.

A highwayman held up County Clerk Netterville and Calvin Allen, candidate for auditor, near Anderson, Ind., Wednesday, getting about \$40 and Allen's watch. Netterville and Allen who were in a burgay, were on their way to a political meeting. A half-hour later the same robber met George Hartman, a farmer, and took all the unoney had a political meeting. The Choice of Industries in Indian Education." Addresses were made by T. W. Blackburn of the Indian bureau, Gen. John Eston, ex-commissioner of education: se chosen chairman. Gen. E. Whittlorey of Washington, who for 18 years has been secretary of the board of Indian commissioners, gave a general survey of the field. Review Freeland of Hampton, who has for several years been inspecting returned students on the reservation, said that of 110 from Hampton only four had turned out failures, a person of the reservation, said that of 110 from Hampton only four had turned out failures, a person of the property of the Indian for civility of the Indian for civility of the Indian for civility of the Indian for the Storage of the Coapety of the Indian for civility of the Indian Bureau, Expression of the Addresses were made by T. W. Blackburn of the Indian bureau, Gen. John Eaton, ex-commissioner of education. In L. R. R. Sastman, just appointed physician to the Fine Tree agency made a capital address. As of Davimouth Colleges and of the Harvard medical school, and a splendid illustration of what development in the Indian is capable.

The compliance session of the Indian conference at Lake Mohonk Friday, was opened with a letter from Miss Kate Focts, who has been making an official visit to the Mission Indians of California, in which she said that they are still the victims of the greed of their white neighbors. The conference urges Coagress to make such liberal and increasing appropriations as may be necessary. It calls for a further extension of education in all the industrial arts as essential to preparation for self-super to the conference urges Coagress to make such liberal and increasing appropriations as may be necessary. It calls for a further extension of education in all the industrial arts as essential to preparation for self-super to the indians, that all work for them, whether by private hencyclence or by the government, should be some in articipacing the control of the providence of God has laid upon the American people.

This conference upon the control of the control of

of the 1st Brigade, his old command, where he spoke at some length. In the evening the President attended a banquet given by the Phi Delta Theta Society, and later a banquet given by the 1st Brigade.

mission work in Alaska, spoke of the condition of the Indians. In that section they do not ask reservations or rations, but to become civilized.

A BACK BAY CRIME.

The Canadian Pacific express which left Winnipeg Wednesday night ran into a herd of cattle about 60 miles from the city. Engine, baggage and express cars, and three colonist cars were thrown into the ditch and badly wrecked but the sleepers and dining car remained on the track. In the dining car was the Earl and Countess of Aberdeen, who received a pretty severe shaking up, but were not injured.

Four boilers exploded in Ducey's mill, Muskegon, Wednesday morning. Bix persons were seriously, some of them fatally hurt.

hurt.

Mrs. Mary Rice, cashier of the Prudential Insurance Company of Jersey City, was arrested Thursday night, charged with embezzlement. The company has been missing small amounts of money, and finally put detectives to work on the case. The woman was detected by the old trick of marking money which was found in her possession. Mrs. Rice is only 22 years of age and was recently married.

"Bill" Howard under death sentence for

And they did.
Clement Rawson folded Letty in his arms.
and whispered;
"My darling!"
And she answered:
"Dearest!"

And she answered:
"Dearest!"
Very foolish, utterly nonsensical talk.
Have the words a familiar ring, though?
"You are mine, now," he whispered.
And Letty was too happy to make any answer. She nestled closer to him, and felt as she could never suffer him to go from her again.

the fire-place, and they sat down to plan a very happy future.

An hour later there was a very discreet knock at the door.

"Come in," they called.
John Gray and Mrs. Penniman entered.
"Are we welcome?" Mr. Gray inquired.
"More than welcome, sir." Clement replied. "We need your advice."

"It is at your disposal, my children."

"Well, sir, we've been trying to name a certain day. We are not clear between early May and early June."

"Which do you really favor?"

"May."
"That's natural. May is a whole month earlier than June. Make it May!"

"Papa!" said Letty, in a voice of mild reproach.
"Not that I'm anyious to he rid of you, my

[THE END.]

BELKNAP FOUND DEAD.

Away in a Room Adjoining His New York Office. WASHINGTON, Oct. 13.-Gen. W. W. Bel-

knap, secretary of war during President Grant's first term, was found dead in his bed at about 9 o'clock this morning, and is clock and 9 o'clock Sunday morning.

studied law at Washington. D. C., and was admitted to the bar at Keokuk, la., in 1851.

He built up quite an extensive practice in Keokuk, and in 1856 became actively interested in politics. In 1857 he was elected to the lowa Legislature and served two terms. At the outbreak of the civil war he enlisted as a volunteer and became major of the 15th lowa Regiment, which rendered valuable services in the engagements at Shiloh and Vicksburg.

Maj. Belknap first became prominent in Sherman's march to the sea, when he was promoted to trigadier-general for brave and mericorious conduct. In 1865 he was promoted to major-general.

After the war Gen. Belknap was appointed collector of internal revenue in lowa, and held that office until 1869, when he was appointed secretary of war. He held the office of secretary of war until March 7, 1876, when he resigned in consequence of charges of official corruption.

He was impeached and tried by the United States Senate for receiving bribes for the appointment of post traders, and was acquitted on the technical ground of want of jurisdiction.

Of late years Mr. Belknap has lived in re-

of jurisdiction.

Of late years Mr. Belknap has lived in re-

The Chicago & Northwestern railroad has granted the demands of its engineers and firemen.

The Citizens' Insurance Company of Montreal has purchased the entire business of the Glasgow & London Insurance Company

promptly and at once conceded the demands of his miners, numbering about 500, who have returned to work.

In the Houston county, Ga., Superior Court at Perry, Thomas G. Woolfolk was a second time sentenced to be hanged, Oct. 29, for the murder of 10 members of his father's family, in Bibb county, August, 1887.

Mary and Eliza McGonigle, aged 14 and 12 years respectively, daughters of James McGonigle, living one and one-half miles from Cumberland, Ont., who attended the village achool, started for home after school on Tuesday evening. They were last seen alive half a mile from home, but were being followed by a man named Narcisse Larcoque, The bodies of the girls were found last night by an exploring party of villagers. Both had been assaulted and murdered. Larcoque is under arrest on suspicion of being the murderer.

It is rumored that ex-President R. B.

Continued from the Third Page.

without your blessing," admonished Mrs. enniman, calmly.
This brought the old gentleman to his

enses.

"Well, you young people appear to have settled it already." he muttered. "I don't believe I count for much."

"That's not a blessing, John; hurry up."
Mrs. Penniman was relentlessly persistent.

"I never had to do this before," pleaded John Gray, "and I'm not sure I can do it properly."

properly."

"Then hold your hands over them in this "shion," commanded Mrs. Penniman, holding her fat little hands over the con-

ner again.

After more nonsense, for which no reader with a memory will blame them, Clement blaced two chairs very close together before the fire-place, and they sat down to plan a same beauty future.

proach.

"Not that I'm anxious to be rid of you, my pet," her father anwered, tenderly, "but you've waited so long for each other that you won't really be able to delay until June. Better make it May."

And May it was—the first day of the month! It is generally understood that the Do-minion Government will very shortly an-nounce the abolition of the export duty on logs coming to the United States. George R. Crowley, the Associated Press reporter, who was assaulted by Mayor Gleason of Long Island City, N. Y., not long ago, has sued the mayor for \$10,000 dam-

fremen.

The Census Bureau makes the population of the State of New York, 5,981,934; increase, 899,063, or 16.79 per cent. Ex-Secretary of War Passes Suddenly

Fifteen men deserted from the British war ships at Halifax, N. S., Thursday. Soven of them were from Prince George's ship, the Thrush.

The schooner Davy Crockett, lately seized at Charlottetown, P. E. I., for a violation of the fishery treaty, was released Priday, on giving bonds for \$2500. is believed that death occurred between 1 William W. Belknap was born in Newburg, N. Y., Sept. 22, 1829.

He received his early education at home and graduated from Princeton in 1848. He studied law at Washington, D. C., and was admitted to the bar at Keokuk, Ia., in 1851.

He built me guite an extensive practice in The further hearing in the contest in New York over the will of Fanny H. Kellogg, who left her large estate to the town of Montpelier, Vt., has been adjourned to

A Tragedy with Perjury Attachment. ATLANTA, Ga., Oct. 7.—The result of the Eddleman-Gresham tragedy is that while

Several months ago McCord was convicted and given five years in the peniten-tiary. The trial of Heflin took place today, and tonight he was sent to the penitentiary to join McCord for five years on his own ac-count. In the meantime George Eddleman is free and apparently oblivious to the pun-ishment of the men who saved him.

coal palace at Ottumwa, it., Thursday evening, shaking hands with some 2500 people, and later left for St. Joseph, Mo.

The house, sheds and barns belonging to Mathias Gadnon, situated a mile east of the station, at St. Pierre du Sud. Ont., were overturned in the river on Oct. 7, by a land side. A quarter of a mile of land, on which stood the buildings, rolled over into the river, blocking it completely with earth and debris. Mrs. Gadnon was killed and her husband dangerously wounded. Their nine children were saved.

William Sprague, Jr., grandson of Salmon P. Chase, the only son of cx-Gov. Sprague of Rhode Island, committed suicide at Seattle, Wash. Oct. 7, by inhaling chloroform. Sprague came here from Chicago and secured employment with the Seattle Journal. Despondency prompted the suicide.

Mr. Richard N. Allen, the inventor of the paper car wheel, died Oct. 7, in Springfield. Mass., at the age of 53. He resided in Cleveland, O., and was president of the Paper Car Wheel Company of that city. In early life he was a pioneer engineer on the Connecticut River railroad, and had the distinction of giving Jenny Lind a ride on his locomotive.

Henry M. Stanley will travel during his American tour in a private car constructed especially for him. Four years ago he made to contract with a Baltimore man to deliver lectures on Africa for \$100 apiece. It is said that he will receive from \$500 to \$500

world's stafflon Fecord by a quarter of second.

Another world's record was broken in the free-for-all pace, purse \$1000. Hal Pointer in the first heat made the fastest mile ever made in a race, covering the mile in the remarkable time of 2.0934, with B. B. second. Hal Pointer is owned in Buffalo. He won the race in three straight heats, making the marvellous time of 2.0934, 2.12½ and 2.13. These are the fastest three heats made in a race, and the average beats the world's racing record.

The committee appointed by the general The committee appointed by the general assembly of the Presbyterian church to report on the matter of revising the Westminster confession of faith, met in the Library hall of the Western Theological Seminary, Allegheny City, Oct. 7, and elected Rev. William C. Roberts, D. D., Lt. D., president of the Lake Forest University, Illinois, permanent chairman, and Rev. William E. Moore, D. D., of Ohio, secretary.

The sessions are held with closed doors, and a resolution was adopted that until the report was finally completed none of the proceedings of the committee should be made public.

A Plucky Woman.

Mrs. Saunders, a widow, lives alone with her son in a little frame cottage about five miles from Washington, Penn. Thursday night two masked mea entered the house and demanded her money. Mrs. Saunders said she had none, and the men insisted on being shown through the house. Suddenly she turned toward the biggest man and find a shot at him. After a dozen shots fired a shot at him. After a dozen shots had been exchanged, of which the plucky woman fired three, the men made their escape. It was found that Mrs. Saunders had been shot in the abdomen, and is thought to be fatally wounded.

The Odd Fellows of Massachusetts met at

Worcester on Oct. 8, to unite in the reception to Grand Sire Busbee, and to lay the corner-stone of the Odd Fellows' Home, the site for which was given by Thomas H. D. Dodge of Worcester. About 10,000 Odd Fellows were present. Grand Sire Busbee made an address on the objects of the order, and Governor Brackett also spoke.

SHOOTING THE RIFLE.

Want to Become a Crack Shot.

[Gustav Zimmermann in New York Herald.]

the rifle when he takes aim. Some mer support the barrel almost at arm's length

Others bunch their backs up and screw themselves into a double knot. I found

early in my practice that I could do the best work by keeping myself close together. I

"Every man has his own way of holding

OW THE FATES DECIDED IT.

By KATE ELWELL.

Who'll ask him? I will. I'm not afraid Mr. Arthur St. Claire, if he is the princiof Rolliston Academy. "S-sh!" whispered a warning voice, Don't speak so loudly; he'll hear us."

"Don't care," is the retort, though in some-hat modified tone. It was All Hallow's Eve, and a party of oung people were standing in the vestibule Rolliston Academy, debating if it were were not a wise plan to ask Mr. St. Claire, who always spent his evenings at the acad-my, if they might come there at 12 o'clock, nd consult the Fates on the probabilities f the future.

"Yes, Josie," acquiesced all, "you go. ou can coax him better than we can." Off she started, saying-

'Twas ever thus from childhood's hour. -'If other folks are afraid to beard a lion his den, I notice they are always ready to art poor me off on the expedition." Then, with a mocking gesture in the rection of the library, she murmured

Arthur St. Claire was very young. In short, he was as different from the average cademy principal as could well be A college graduate of but few nonths' standing, this was his first expe-

The work was hard, occupying all his time, but the true grit and earnestness of purpose which had enabled him to work his way through cellege, as a successful student, was giving him success in this work.

Tonight, sitting there, arranging for the morrow's examinations, he looked really

Tall, dark, straight as an arrow, with lear-cut features, a determined mouth, and is eyes-well, every one remarked St. laire's eyes. They were sloe-black, long, and lazy-looking eyes, and had a very disgreeable way of seeming to read one's

very soul. His pupils often declared that his chief ower of government was in his eyes. Hearing a step he looked up, and, perceiv ng a lady, immediately arose and advanced meet her. Barely giving him a nod of ecognition, Josie proceeded at once to busi-

"Mr. St. Claire, may we borrow the base nent stairs and the mirror from the dressng-room, tonight?"
Then, seeing his look of bewilderment,

he added: "You know this is All Hallow's eve, and if you go down some cellar stairs at 12 o'clock backward, and look into a mirror you will see the person you are to narry. Please say yes, Mr. St. Claire?" "It ought to be easy to say so small a word," smiling, "so I guess I shall have to say it. Is Burton among your party?" he asked, going for the keys.

"Yes, sir; he is," with the slightest touch of sarcastic emphasis on the 'sir.' Then I will give you the keys, as I shall go home before that hour. You can have Burton lock the doors, and return the keys in the morning.

"You are very kind, sir, to let us take them." she replied He did wish he knew if she were trying to

A COQUETTE'S PHILOSOPHY.

No One Can Keep on Loving Forever;

stant, No Matter What May Come.

much time. A beautiful curtain of red calico is swung across the room, and it is re-

quested that the gentlemen will please sit with their backs to it. As they are gentle-

[Guy De Maupassant.]

make fun of him.
"Good night, Miss Russell," he said, as he held the door open for her to pass. "I hope you will see the elected one."

"Thanks, but he is not elected yet; the campaign is only just beginning.' Soon after she left an idea struck him which he evidently considered to be a brilliant one, for he gave a long, low whistle, then became very much engrossed in his work, writing steadily until 11 o'clock, when he carefully extinguished the lights, and taking the mirror, placed it on a table n the hall beside a small lamp, and quietly

descended the basement stairs. At 11.45 the party had again assembled in the vestibule, and were trying to decide

No one was found willing to try the stairs but Josie, After all their courage one after another gave up, saying they knew they would be dizzy and fall, or something dreadful would happen, and something else would do just as well.

"I think you're real mean," cried Josie, "after I asked Mr. St. Claire if we could I can go if you can't.

12. If I faint, send somebody to pick me and snatching the mirror she started

The door closed with a bang that seemed to find a hundred echoes in the large hollow building, and made her shiver in spite of

How awfully dark it was, and how silent!

A board creaked loudly under her feet, and she trembled like a leaf.
Why must that ghost story Tom told the other evening come so vividly to her mind? By this time she was half way down the

By this time she was half way down the stairs, and then her courage began to revive.
"Well, I'm not dead yet," she thought,
"and I guess I shan't be right away."

Just as her foot touched the last stair the village clock struck the hour of midnight. At the same time she saw a breaking light in the mirror, and the face of Arthur St. Claire looked over her shoulder for a

Claire looked over her shoulder for a minute and then was gone.

Thoroughly frightened for once in her life her first impulse was to scream, but the thought of being laughed at by the others gave her sufficient command to check it, and gave a backward glance just in time to eatch sight of a tall man in the act of crouching behind the furnace.

She was not in the least afraid now, and grasping the mirror more firmly, walked up the stairs with considerable dignity, as grieved, indignant and thoroughly vexed a young lady as could be found in Rolliston.

They all crowded round her with innumerable questions.

merable questions. "Did you see anybody?"

"Told you see anybody?"
"Who was it?"
"Do tell us who? we'll never tell."
But she gave them no satisfactory reply, and they all went home, each wondering what in the world could have come over Josie Russell to make her act so strangely.
The following afternoon Josie's particular friend, Lute Holley, came over, and as they were sitting together in Josie's room Lute began:

began:
"What in the world made you act so "What in the world made you act so strangely when you came up stairs last night? I should as quick thought"—
A burst of sobs interrupted her.
"Well, what is going to happen next? First frightened, and then crying about it."
"Don't you think I'm crying for that." flashed Josie: "I'm crying because I'm so mad I don't know what else to do," and she began to pace the floor like a chained tigress.
"It there's anybody in this world I hate

began to pace the floor like a chained tigress.

"If there's anybody in this world I hate it's Arthur St. Claire! Don't you think, Lute." she went on, stopping abruptly in front of her friend, "he was mean enough to steal in there and try to frighten me by looking over my shoulder."

"I saw him just as plain as I do you, now, and I was awfully scared, but I didn't scream, because I knew you would all laugh at me, and then I happened to look behind me, and saw him trying to hide behind the furnace.

"Dignified, wasn't it, for a professor? But that's just like those college boys! Always

"Dignified, wasn't it, for a professor? But that's just like those college boys! Always doing something so rude and detestable. He is the most ungentlemanly person I ever met, and I'll tell him so when I see him again. No, I won't, though; I won't speak to him ever again!"

"Oh, what a spit fire, Josie! How I wish he could see you now. I don't believe he'd want to marry you, if he could as well as not. What a domestic fury you would make!"

make!"
"Marry! H'm!" I wouldn't marry Arthur
"Claire if—if—I wouldn't any way, there!"
"Oh, come now, Josie, I prophesy you will
be Mrs. St. Claire before two years."

"Lute!"

After that Josie most persistently avoided Mr. St. Claire, and he as persistently endeavored to speak with her, but no matter where they met, Josie always had an excuse for not staying in his presence longer than

All the girls rushed out in their red flan-nel nightgowns to see what was the matter, and a picturesque group formed itself about the fire, which a native tends all night. They thought how queer it was he should dream he was hugging a bear, until a few minutes later on he was discovered hugging a girl who was radiant in a red nightgown, a sheepskin coat, Turkish slippers over her woollen stockings and a general air of satis-faction and future punishment pervading her. was necessary.

One evening, however, she found herself obliged to talk with him. Leaving the post office she came directly upon that gent's man as he was going to the academy, so they couldn't help walking down together. St. Claire was very pleasant and talkative, and before she knew it she was chatting with him merrily enough. No allusion whatever was made to the adventure on All Hallow's Eve, and Josie was obliged to own that she certainly didn't think of it once during the walk.

don't you think so? About as distinguished looking couple as one generally sees. How much Mr. St. Claire seems to think of her!

"They say he just worships the ground she walks on. Her name is Mildred Atherton. Walker just told me she heard they are to be married next June.

"Why, what's the matter, Josie? You're pale as a ghost! Are you sick? How thought. "I have had a bad headache all the morning," says the little fibber. "All I need is rest and quiet, and I shall be myself again in a little while I guess."

"Lie down, and try to sleep, dearie, and you will feel better. I will go now and let you be quiet. Goodby."

As soon as the door closed behind her Josie gave herself up to her grief.

"Oh, Arthur! Arthur!" she moaned, "Idid not know how I loved you until now. Why did Lutie come over this morning? She might have let me be happy a little while lenger, for I thought you cared for me a little. But there! she did not know.

"Mildred Atherton! How happy she must be! He loves her. Oh. Arthur, why couldn't you have loved me! The idea! You're on ly Josie Russell, and it isn't likely that anybody would like such an acting girl as you are. Past 18, and romping like a little girl. He probably thinks you are able at a glance to throw out a bad note. Speaking on this topic an old bank teller said: "It must be remembered that in the love found her slelling dayn hill one."

And her cheeks tingle as she remembers how he found her slelling dayn hill one.

"And her cheeks tingle as she remembers how he found her slelling dayn hill one.

"And her cheeks tingle as she remembers how he found her slelling dayn hill one.

"They Judge Not Alone by the Looks of a Note, but by the Feel of It.

"To the casual observer it is always a wonder that cashiers, bank tellers and others who handle large amounts of paper money are able at a glance to throw out a bad note. Speaking on this topic an old bank teller sail. "It must be remembered that in the ike a little girl. He probably thinks you are one."

And her cheeks tingle as she remembers how he found her sliding down hill one morning with a whole crew of little boys.

The day passed wearily enough. As it nears night she can stay in doors no longer, and, wrapping up warmly in cloak and furs, goes out for a walk, taking a road that leads away from the village.

On and on she walks, as sthough trying to get away from her thoughts, until she is aroused by a shrill whistle, and the Western train, with its lights flashing bright and warm over the snow, flies past, bearing its human freight onward to coil or rest, sorrowing or rejoicing.

Josie is courageous and a good walker, but finding one's self two miles from home on a bleak country road, with night coming down bitter coid, is not a cheerful prospect for anyone. However, she turned about and started briskly homeward. She had gone but a few steps when a rapidly driven sleigh came up behind her, and, stopping, Arthur St. Claire assisted her in.

Before she realized what he was doing, he had turned the horse, and they were gliding smoothly down Cedar hill.

"I'm going away in the morning, Josie." he said, "and I want to tell you something before I go."

"He might have spared me this," she thought.

"I'd have heard already, Mr. St. Claire." was the reals." "He was to converted to a specific or any one they want to tell you something the form of the lookout for new counterfeits, which are soon distinguishable by some easily discoveraed mark. A teller knows just what the was delivation of notes has been counterfeit, which are soon distinguishable by some easily discoveraed mark. A teller knows just what the was the reals." He was to converted to an outperfeit as a pear and the or the first deviation from it should attract attention. Exactly what it is that does expose the counterfeit the best experts find it difficult to tell. They say they know it instinctively. They judge not only by the looks of a note, but by the feel of it.

"It is obvious that a counterfei

eraed mark. A teller knows just what denomination of notes has been counter-feited, and just where to look for the tell-tale thought.
"I have heard already, Mr. St. Claire," was the reply. "Allow me to congratulate and extend my best wishes to both yourself and Miss Atherton."
"Miss Atherton! But what has Miss Atherton to do with it, I'd like to know?"
"Why, she is—isn't she? Lute told me that you were to be married soon.
"Mildred Atherton, my wife!" and the long, loud laugh that followed made the horse jump. marks. He notices the counterfeit as easily as a reader notes a misspelled word. It is no particular effort. It is habit, and becomes a second nature.

no particular effort. It is habit, and becomes a second nature.

"One and the main reason why counterfeits are easily detected is because in some feature they are almost uniformly of inferior quality. This is, indeed, the main protection of the public. Genuine notes are engraved and printed almost regardless of cost, and the very best materials are used in the engraving and printing. It is done in large establishments with costly materials and the best workmen. It is practically impossible for counterfeiters to do work as well. They must work in secret and at a disadvantage, and of necessity cannot have the experience to produce such perfect work. If they get the engraving domenicely they fail in the printing; or, if they get the engraving and printing done well, they fail in securing the proper paper. Of late years there has been a good deal of care taken to get paper manufactured expressly for the notes issued by the government. The national bank notes are also issued by the government, so that the sources of supply for exactly that kind of paper are controlled.

"Before the war it was much more difficult than it is now to detect bad money. There were wildcat banks whose notes were of no value of the same name as good banks, and the wildcat notes were of the same form orse jump.

"Why, she is my own cousin, and is to each French in the academy the next year. iosie (tenderly), it is you I want, and only you. Will you come and make my life you. Will you come and make my life happy?"

"I love you dearly and want you to be my own little wife. Can you love me a little?"

A soft little hand stole through his arm and the bright brown eyes shone with happiness, as she answered:

"Yes, Arthur."

Then she told him how she had suffered all that long, long day and how she hated herself for her rude, hoydenish manners, and how dark everything had seemed when Lutie had told her of Miss Atherton.

"But I'm glad it happened, Arthur, for if it had not I should not have known how much I loved you. At least, not as soon."

"Little darling! Of course I loved you and wanted to marry you, for didn't I look in the mirror on All Hallow's Eve?"

pasty.

TOKAY WINE.

Where it Has Been Made Since the

Thirteenth Century.

The town of Tokay, in the county of

Zemplin, Upper Hungary, was recently the scene of a most destructive conflagration.

The site of Tokay is on the slopes of the

Hegyalia mountains, which are of volcanic

origin and are entirely covered with grape vines of the particular variety which has

he compass. He said that he had never heard of it. I

presume, therefore, that the world is in the same state of ignorance. Amalfi is proud of having been the home of the inventor of the compass. I do not know what town boasts of my American friend as

Price of a Good-Quality Wife.

[All the Year Round.]

As for the "money" in use among the Solo

well made, and strung in fathom lengths of

hange:
0 cocoanuts......1 string of white

On this basis a "good-quality" wife is worth 10,000 cocoanuts.

Unkind.

New Spirit—I was a master workman of the Knights of Labor.

St. Peter—Do you belong to the Celestial Harp Tuners' Union or the Halo Repairers' Mutual Aid Association?

New Spirit—N—o.

St. Peter—They don't allow scabs in here.

Goodby. Fan department on the left.

Bachelor-Still growling over your domes

tic expenses! Haven't you often said that your wife can make a dollar go further than any other woman you knew?

Benedict (gloomly)—That's just the trouble. She makes a dollar go so infernally far that I never hear of it again.

A Victim to the Credit System.

Beggar (to gentleman)-Can't you give a

Gentleman - Haven't any change now. Will be back this way soon.

Beggar—Ah, sir, it's giving credit to men like you that keeps me poor.

Mrs. Ronig-What did you pay a yard for

Mrs. Rooney—Nine cents.
"Why, they charged me 10 cents for the same goods on Wednesday."
"Yes; but Wednesday was bargain day."

poor man a dime?

that, Mrs. Rooney?"

phylloxera in Hegyalia.

[Pall Mall Gazette.]

There were wildcat banks whose notes were of no value of the same name as good banks, and the wildcat notes were of the same form as the good notes. Then there were many altered notes from lower to higher denominations. The use of greenbacks, or any backs at all, was rare, so that the counterfeiter had but one side of a note to counterfeit. Of late years the paper is covered front and back with the figures of the denomination, so that alteration from a lower to a higher denomination is rare. Before the war by actual computation, four-fifths of the bank note issues were counterfeited. There were in circulation in 1860 actually 3030 different kinds of bad money, and it was estimated that about \$60,000,000 of it was afloat. All That One Can Do is to Keep Con-He exclaimed: "Is it, then, impossible for woman to love only one man?"
But she had her answer ready for him: 'No one can keep on loving forever; all that one can do is to be constant. Do you be-

one can do is to be constant. Do you be lieve that that exalted delirium of the lieve that that seases can last for years? No.no. As for "When the necessities of the war led to the government issue of paper money all these old banks went out of existence, and the old counterfeits went out with them. It was a great boon to the business community to have the old stuff wheel of base duration, they simply transform life to passions, to violent caprices of greater or less duration, they simply transform life to passions, to violent caprices of greater or the sament issue of paper money all these old banks went out of existence, and the old counterfeits went out with them. It was a great boon to the business community to have the old stuff was existence, and the old counterfeits and constantly changin ieve that that exalted delirium of the

which you are suffering now. It is a crisis that I have made hard, very hard for you to bear—I knew it, and I feel it—by—by the aridity of my tenderness and the paralysis of my concional nature. This crisis will conver the prover "and then?" he asked with anxiety.

"Then I think that to a woman who is as reasonable and caim as I am you can make yourself a lover who will be pleasing in every way, for you have a great deal of tact. On the other hand you would make a terrison of the provided in the provided

Bowery Dancing Rules.

[New York Times.]
In an East Side dancing school near the Bowery, where the rules of etiquette are not always strictly observed, the managers have ecided to post up certain regulations for the conduct of the habitues. The English is somewhat faulty, but the language is plain and forcible. The rules are as follows:

with their backs to it. As they are gentlemen, they do.

Then comes the getting into red flannel gowns, putting on stockings to sleep in and climbing into bunks. Then the hostess, with shawls over her gown, goes out and comes back attended by one maid bearing a tray on which are numerous hot night caps that have about them the aroma of masculinity, and come "with the compliments of the gentlemen, ma'am."

Oh, they are not all very strong; some are hot lemonade, one is hot milk and the rest are hot, if somewhat weak, punches. Then the men can go to bed. I have never seen just what they sleep in, but I am under the impression they don't change their clothes until the next morning.

We hear them kicking their boots off, and, sad as it may sound, we hear them sighing in the night. If they weren't such good fellows, this sighing, which hath a prolonged whistling sound, must be construed into something less romantic.

Occasiorally there was a scare, but never much of a one. One night a young man fell out of an upper bunk because he was dead tired and got to dreaming very hard, and thought he was being pursued by a bear who wanted to hug him.

All the girls rushed out in their red flannel nightgowns to see what was the matter, and a picturesque group formed itself about No entering the hall with hats on.

Ladies have to sit apart from gents while lessons are given.

Conversation are not allowed while lessons are given.

Ladies will not refuse to dance with a sentleman when asked.
Round dancing during square sets strictly orbidden.
Two ladies or two gents are not allowed to

dance together.

Tough style of dancing strictly forbidden.
Smoking in the ballroom not allowed.
No squeezing allowed when not dancing.
Any person not following above rules will be expelled without refunding their money.

Childers Gives Advice.

(M. W. in Puck.)
"You look worried, my dear," said Childers, when he came home from the office the other day. "What is the matter?" other day. "The children have been very tiresome today," replied Mrs. Childers, wearily. office she came directly upon that gent. So they couldn't help walking down together. St. Claire was very pleasant and talkative, and before she knew it she was chatting with him merrily enough. No allusion whatever was made to the adventure on All Hallow's Eve, and Josie was obliged to own that she certainly didn't think of it once during the walk.

"Well, I dislike him as much as ever, of course, but he can be real nice when he tries," she apologized to herself.

The school year was nearly finished, and during this time Josie and St. Claire had become quite friends. At times, to be sure, Josie would try to be very dignified, but alide in a most bewitching manner, for she was naturally about as dignified as her own intle kitten.

One day Lute came running into Josie's Oh, Josie, look out of the window and see if she isn't nice looking! There they go, down Farley st. They look well together

Miss Fairmount, I'll head a search party.

The same was hear, until a few minutes later on he was discovered hightgown, a sidesovered nightgown, a girl who was radiant in a red nightgown, a sheepskin coat, Turkish slippers over her winches was him to a general air of satie.

The chaperon marshalled her forces, took the troughly but to save her solitely but to save her solitely but to save her solitely but as all back to their bunks, but to save her solitely but to save her solitely but to save her solitely but a save her solitely but a

Agnes-Jack is in love with you.

stairs with their tired mamma, Childers sat down and gazed gloomily into space, without saying just exactly what he would do if he was home. THE MAINE

Boston Minister's Life at Camp Comfort. How to Hold the Gun-Pulling the Trigger-Don't Practice Too Much If You

> Trout and Venison Altogether Unlike What You Get at the City Store.

> Bear and Moose Stories Told by the Guides Around the Blazing Camp-Fire.

keep my right arm as near to the body as possible, elevating the elbow as little as I can, and I support the barrel with my right hand, guiding the barrel with the forefinger. In some galleries the

the forefinger. In some galleries the beginners are taught to support the barrel with the thumb and forefinger. This is very nice for indoor work, but when a man is in the open air and faces a stiff wind he will find that he needs more support than that. Never practice in the gallery what you do not intend to follow out of doors. That is a rule that you will do well to cut out and paste in your hat.

"After you have taken aim pull the trigger. Don't give it a jerk. Don't think that you have a 20-pound weight to move and put all your muscle into the movement. Make a steady, continuous pressure, no harder at the beginning than it is at the end. After a while you will find that you can throw your rife directly in range without a conscious effort and can shoot for hours together without getting tired. When you have reached this point shooting becomes a pleasure.

"At the beginning don't try to do too."

hours together without getting tired. When you have reached this point shooting becomes a pleasure.

"At the beginning don't try to do too much. You will only tire yourself out and lose your nerve. Besides that looking at the target over the sights will injure your eyes if you try to do more work than you are able to get through with comfortably. I would not advise a man to shoot over five scores (50 shots) two or three times a week. That is enough for the ordinary man.

"In early practice a rifle of .22 calibre is heavy enough. Later on a man can take up the .38 Ballard or Winchester. Asto sights, the peep and globe sight is the easiest for long range, say 200 yards. With that sight the marksman has only the bull's-eye and the pin head in the globe to watch. With an open sight more care is necessary to make clean scores. After shooting the rifle should be carefully cleaned, first with a wet piece of canton flannel, then with a dry piece until it comes out as clean as when it went into the barrel. Then an oiled rag should be used both inside the barrel and around the lock. Too much oil, however, should not be used, as it makes the gun gummy and pasty.

fire, and we gather about it.

How grandly vast and mysterious is the dark forest which encircles our little illuminated plot! The stumps and dead trees take on a special form, and seem to stand menacing but spell-bound just outside the charned circle of our camp. The sparks go scurrying zigzag and crisscross far up among the tree-tops. Every sound is magnified as it comes to us through the still night air. The love-calls of two harmless owls seem like the screech of some ferocious animal, and the cry of the loon sounds like the laugh of a maniac. ke the laugh of a maniac.

These things do not terrify us, for we are

These things do not terrify us, for we are neither superstitious nor over-timid. We have no faith in ghosts, and we have sense enough to know that there is not an animal in the Maine woods that would not run away from us should we shake a stick at it: and so, after the birch logs have fallen into a pile of glowing coals, we enter our tents, roll ourselves in our blankets and sleep till suprise.

We are aroused by an exclamation from one of the guides:

"There are a couple of deer out here on the shore."

"There are a couple of deer out here on the shore."

We soon make our appearance outside, and sure enough, there within easy gunshot is a fine deer nibbling the tender grass on the shore, and farther down the lake another is walking along the edge of the alders. They do not see us, and we watch them till our attention is attracted by a grander sight.

The lake is like a sheet of polished steel, or rather there is no lake, for what was the lake yesterday is now a broad and glorious concave, the duplicate of the brilliant vault above it. Whether we look up or down, zenithward or nadirward, we see only a blaze of purple and vermifon and mauve and salmon—splendors piled upon splendors at though the great Artist of the universe had thrown the debris of a myriad rainbows over against the eastern sky.

The day thus auspiciously begun is full of interesting incidents. Deer and caribou are abundant in the Maine woods, and the lakes teem with trout and white fish. We are not here to slaughter game. It is our purpose, however to vary our bill of fare by the addition of a few fine trout now and then from a small spring pond about two miles from our camp.

In carrying out this purpose we have made the name celebrated.

Some 25 other market towns and villages dotting this range of hills share with Tokay in the profitable industry of producing the famous wine. Tokay was a very old town. It is mentioned in documents of the 13th century, which state that King Bela IV. summoned Italian vine dressers to Tokay to teach the native growers the art of making the best wine possible from the excellent grapes there grown.

This art has been preserved to our own day, the chief secret being the mixing of the juice of dried berries with that of fresh grapes. There are five principal qualities of grapes. There are five principal qualities of Tokayer, that to which the largest propor-tion of dried grapes is added being the famous "Tokayer essence." The total annual product of the whole of the Tokay district used to be from 180,000 to 200,000 eimers, or about 2,500,000 gallons, but if fell off on the appearance of the

wash, when I expressed a solution of a few fine trout now and then from a small spring pond about two miles from our camp.

In carrying out this purpose we have some novel experiences, which would hardly have seemed credible to us a few weeks ago in our city home.

The spring pond is connected with the large lake by a small brook, which meanders through a series of low, sedgy flats. The point the hour hand to the sun, and the south is exactly half way between the hour and the figure XII on the watch. For in the hand indicating 4 to the sun and II on the watch is exactly south. Suppose that it is 0 clock; point the hand indicating 8 to the sun, and the figure X on the watch is My American friend was quite try possibly I was a series of low, sedgy flats. The point itself is almost completely overgrown with sedge grass and the law as mall brook which would hardly have seemed credible to us a few weeks ago in our city home.

The spring pond is connected with the large lake by a small brook, which meanders through a series of low, sedgy flats. The point itself is almost completely overgrown with sedge grass and illy pads, which are the favorite food of the deer and caribou.

Gliding up the little stream in our canoes, we find the entrance to the pond barrier by a seaver dam. Fresh barrier to vary our bill of fare by the add as mall spring pond about two miles from our camp.

In carrying out this purpose we have some coverlet by a small brook, which meanders through a series of low, sedgy flats. The pond itself is almost completely overgrown with sedge grass and illy pads, which are the favorite food of the deer and caribou.

Gliding up the little stream in our canoes, we find the entrance to the pond barrier by a series of low, sedgy flats. The pond itself is almost completely overgrown with sedge grass and lity pads, which are the favorite food of the deer and caribou.

Gliding up the little stream in our canoes by a beaver dam. Fresh barrier by a serier of the pond barrier by a serier of the pond is connected with laid directly across the brook, and a layer of mud and gravel is thrown up against them on the upper side, the whole making a structure so substantial that it is hard to believe that it is not the product of human skill. We are obliged to break the dam somewhat in order to get into our fishing-ground due south.

My American friend was quite surprised that I did not know this. Thinking that very possibly I was ignorant of a thing that every one else knew, and, happening to meet Mr. Stanley, I asked that eminent traveller whether he was aware of this simple mode of discovering the points of the compass.

round
Passing on through the sedges and lily
ads, we startle a flock of black ducks: and
ust as they rise, our guide whispers,
"A caribou." "A caribou."

We look across the pond, and see au animal somewhat larger than a deer, of a dark mouse color, wading slowly out of the water. He stands a moment on the bank, shakes his dripping sides and disappears among the older.

mon Islanders themselves, Mr. Coote gives a curious account. It consists of strings of

his dripping sides and disappears among the alders.

We are now at the trout's playground, a deep, dark pool, a few rods in width, freshened and cooled by a never failing spring, and encircled by lily pads and eel grass.

Softly, or you will frighten them. There! Swing the rod lightly and trail the three flies along the edge of the pads.

A break in the water!

A glimpse of a fish turning a somersault in the air, and catching the fly as he descends. A splash, a commotion! How the line goes round! How the rod bends! There he is in the net; and very soon he is followed by another and another, till we begin to think that if we keep on casting our lines, we shall have as many as the apostles had when their net began to break. But we stop when the camp larder is sufficiently supplied, and return to the big lake.

"A deer, a deer!" whispers one of the party as we emerge from the mouth of the brook.

Ves inst on the left shore, not 100 yards.

well made, and strung in fathom lengths of two kinds—"red" and "white" money.

This is the base of the currency, above which come dogs' teeth, which are the gold of their coinage. Only two teeth from a dog's jaw are legal tender. A hole is drilled in each, and when a native has accumulated a sufficient number he strings them together and wears them as a collar. Such a collar may be worth as much as £20. Porpoises' teeth are one-fifth the value of dogs' teeth, and rings of a marble-like stone are also current coin. The following is a table of Solomon Island money and exchange: party as we emerge from the mouth of the brook.

Yes, just on the left shore, not 100 yards distant, is a beautiful doe grazing. We will see how near we can paddle to her without startling her. How silently we glide towards the shore!—The cance-men do not seem to move a muscle; but on we go, all of us sitting like statues, with our eyes fixed on the graceful creature just ahead of us. Twenty rods—a grassy point hides us. Fifteen rods—she sees us. What consummate grace in that lithe form! The beautiful head is erect, the ears point forward, the attitude is that of surprise and eager inquiry. Curiosity holds her spell-bound.

Nearer and nearer glide the cances. Eight rods. Curiosity yields to timidity. The strange apparition is too much for her delicate nerves.

Unkind.

[Puck.]

Mrs. Riverside Rives (nee Cleever)—You don't mean to tell me that Stuyvesant Van Knicker is really engaged to that Miss Brown? I wonder at his taste—a girl of absolutely no family.

Mr. Rives—That is very true, dear; but you know she is very pretty; and as for family, perhaps your papa might remedy that. I believe he used to advertise "families supplied."

Barred Out.

[Life.]

St. Peter—Who are you?

St. Peter—Who are you?

St. Peter—Do you belong to the Celestial Harp Tuners' Union or the Halo Repairers' Mutual Aid Association?

New spirit—N—o.

St. Peter—They don't allow scabs in here. Goodby. Fan department on the left.

Aid Association?

spirit N—o.

First Wife's Art.

His Wife's Art.

Fittaburg Bulletin.]

So ends the day. There are other days which are not so full of novel incidents: but every day has a history of its own, the pages of which we shall turn with pleasure in the months to come. One of these days affords an incident, or rather, a series of incidents, which, if they could be grouped in a painting, would make an ideal picture of "The Hunter's Paradise." Doubtless the majority of people would pronounce such a painting a fancy sketch, were they to see it in the dining-room or parlor of some city home. They would hardly think so many coincidences possible; but this is an unembellished record of facts.

On our way to the ishing ground of morning we came upon two deer at the mouth of the little brook already mentioned. They were evidently as surprised as we were. We kept perfectly still as our cance glided forward, and were able to come that keeps me poor.

Special Reduction.

[Munsey's Weekly.]

Rooney—Nine cents.

They charged me 10 cents for the bods on Wednesday was bargain day."

A Difference.

[Puck.]

—A Difference.

[Puck.]

—A

Down to the Days of Old Age the Heart May Glow with Tenderness.

party was concentrated upon the taut line and the delicate rod, the slender tip of which was vibrating and bending under the weight of its brace of captives. It is no easy matter to land a single large fish with one of these fragile rods, to say nothing of two large ones. Just as the guide put the net into the water to secure them some one in the other cance exclaims: "See, there's a caribou! Back of you, on the shore."

Here is a dilemma, especially for the lady. With a brace of trout in the right hand and a large caribou over the left shoulder she is in a strait betwixt two.

She must not lose the fish, and she must see the caribou, for he is very near.

For two or three minutes we divide our attention between the prospective dinner in the pool and the larger game on the shore. Such placid indifference to our presence on the part of the latter surprises us greatly. We keep as still as possible, until finally the scene closes by the caribou's sudden departure and the successful netting of the two splendid trout. We go back to camp feeling that we have been visiting a menagerie.

The week passes only too quickly amid The Old-Elderly Woman Who Tries to

The seek passes only too quickly amid sing-room of spruce poles covered with a bark roof and walled around with the limbs of ir. The fourth side of the square is the bed which is made of many layers of the fragrant boughs of the fire place, over which is stretched a pole with wooden hooks.

The most important thing in the tent is the bed which is made of many layers of the fragrant boughs of the fire place, over which is the bed which is made of many layers of the fragrant boughs of the fire place, over the conding the wooden hooks.

The most important thing in the tent is the bed which is made of many layers of the fragrant boughs of the fire place, over which a blankets, over which the woollen blankets, over which the woollen blankets are spread. For further protection and comfort a frame of poles is built around the bed, over which a blanket is stretched for a canopy.

A table, made of split cedar, standing in one corner of the tent, holds the small toilet equipment. Two sticks with pegs serve as a rack for umbrella, fishing-rods, etc. A piece of olicloth does for a carpet, and a square of burlap makes a good rug. A tallow candle encircled by a piece of birch bark and held in a split stick gives us what light we need.

The evening finds us with everything snug and cosy; and, as the sunlight fades out in the west, the guides make a roaring fire, and we gather about it.

How grandly vast and mysterious is the dark forest which, encircles our little ill-

Whose breast of waters broadly swells een the banks which bear the vine And hills all rich with blossomed trees.

HIS WHISKERS.

Mamma Was Reading Busily and She Said, "Yes, Dear," and the Man Got Mad and Went Away.

[New York Tribune.]
"Mamma," said the six-year-old youngster n a loud whisper so that every one in the ar could hear him. "look at the man." "Yes, dear," answered his mother, who was reading.

cheer for you in these days of sunshine and nights of starlight, "and remove anger from thy heart and put away evil from thy flesh," remembering "the days of darkness, for they shall be many!" And the firelight that will come to glow upon the hearth and dance in warmth and tenderness upon the walls of your heart's chambers in those days vill be the light you are storing away now. The train dashed around a curve and sent the boy's feet into one corner and his head against his mother. 'Yes dear," she answered gently, still

The train shot into a tunnel, plunged through the darkness and drove out into

"Yes, dear," she said, turning a page. "He's got red whiskers," said the loud

whisper.
"Yes, dear." "They're awful red." "Yes, dear," and people began to realize that the mother was not listening to what

her darling said. Those who were fathers nd mothers smiled in anticipation. The red-whiskered man studied his paper care-"They're fiery red." "Yes, dear," sweetly.

"Tes, dear," sweetly.
"They're redder'n my father's."
"Yes, dear." Another page was turned.
"Is he any relation to my father?"
"Yes, dear."
"Is he any relation to me?"
"Yes, dear."
"They're awful red."
"Yes, dear." quietly. 'Yes, dear," quietly.
'Will I have red whiskers like that when

"Yes, dear."
"But I don't want 'em." whimpering.
"There, dear, don't talk so much. Mamma "There, dear, don't talk so much. Mamma's reading."
"Do you like 'em so red?"
"Yes, dear," soothingly.
"I don't. Maybe he paints 'em. Does he caint 'em?"
"Yes, dear."
"I won't have to paint mine, will I?"
"Yes, dear," fondly.
"Yes, dear," fondly.
"But I don't want to. Does papa paint nis?"

Yes, dear." Mamma begins a new page.
"When will I have to paint 'em?"
Mamma does not hear him.
"Will I have to paint 'em as red as his?"

"Will I have to paint 'em as red as his?"
"Yes, dear."
"His face is redder 'n his whiskers."
"Yes, dear."
"He's going out of the car."
"Ye's, dear."
"Mamma, how often does he have to paint

into the swing at the picnic! Weighs 215 and makes the swing creak like a hoisting tackle.

"Higher, Mr. Thinshanks! Higher! Oh, higher! You can't frighten me! I'm not one of the scary sort of girls."

You bet she isn't. Has six children, and if you'll mistake her for her eldest daughter—a sweet, slender girl, with an oval face, spirituelle expression, and figure as graceful as a swaying lily—she'll ask you to dinner for a week.

Plays "Pussy wants a corner" and "Hunt the slipper." Loves to "teeter." With an 18-foot board you have to pull all but about 30 inches over to your side of the trestle to make it balance. When the board is balanced right in the middle, she can fire the whole young men's Bible class up into the air as though they had been fired from a catapult. When her end of the board bangs down on the ground it jars all the buds of the trees. Fond of mountain climbing. Usually fastens on to a young man to drag her up. Older brethren too wary. They dragged her up hils when she was younger. Besides, the old youngsters retain their old-time prejudice in favor of younger girls. They help her daughters up.

Man never mistakes mother for daughter going up mountain. Apt to make that mistake about luncheon-time only.

Oh, we know the old-elderly—that is, middle-aged woman who is "the youngest of the lot!" And, knowing her, we tiy from her, that is, as well as a man—who has long since shed his wings and raised a few achers of corns—can fly.

"Weil, then," you say, "are the people of corns—can fly.

"Well, then," you say, "are the people who are already old, and those who are getting there to avoid the society of young people?"

By no means, beloved, by no means. Mingle with them as you grow in years; it m?"
"Paint what, dear?" asked mamma, drop-ing the book in her lap and looking at the

By no means, beloved, by no means. Mingle with them as you grow in years; it will keep your heart young. Butremember that you are not as young as you used to be, and that old people can't do the juvenile act at all gracefully.

Don't bore the young people, Go away when you see they are tred of you. You don't enjoy them half so much as you let on you do, anyhow.

The other evening I went to the home of a dear friend to meet some young people whom he had invited for that purpose. I arrived somewhat late. There were two parlors and a music-room full of young people. Bright, happy, handsome faces, rosy cheeks, laughing eyes, clustering curls, dimpling smiles, white, soft hands, and faces of manly beauty, too; brave, hopeful, happy boyish faces. It was a picture that any man might stand and look at with a glowing heart, until the very tears of genial sympathy and happiness would dim his eyes.

And what were they doing? Sitting in hild.

"His whiskers. You said he painted 'em, nd he got mad and went away."

But mamma's face looked as if it were ainted scarlet, and she read steadily for me hour without answering a single questions.

An Earnest Convert.

(Puck.)
Col. Hooks—I hear you have been con-Uncle 'Rastus-Yes, sah: I'se done got reigion, suah, Col. Hooks—No more chicken stealing, eh?

Uncle 'Rastus-No, indeed, sah! Col. Hooks—And no more playing policy? Uncfe 'Rastus—Well, sah, I buys de policy slips: but I makes 'em de subjec' ob a pow'-ful deal ob pra'r, sah.

The Wild Western Distance.

sympathy and happiness would dim his eyes.

And what were they doing? Sitting in three circles, each circle of intelligent human beings, with undying souls and immortal intellects, passing a long string rapidly from hand to hand. Round and round went the string, the human hands moving as though it were amatter of life to keep that belt going, while one earnest young person stood in the centre of the circle solemnly watching the string, which had a key strung on it somewhere. [Life.] Boston belle-- A brilliant girl, Florence. How well she manages men. Chicago belle—Doesn't she, though! Boston belle-There is a good deal in teaching them their distance. on it somewhere.

By and by he pounced upon the white hands of the prettiest girl in the circle.

The key was found in them.

The crowd shouted hoarsely and shrieked shrilly, as though the Gauls were at the gates. Chicago belle-To be sure there is. I never allow a man to kiss me before he has called on me three times.

A Brain Disturber.

[Kansas Star.]

A Neosha county farmer sent this mixed order to a Chanute merchant: "Send me a sack of flour, five pounds of cofe and one pound of tee. My wife gave birth to a big baby boy last night, also five pounds of corn starch, a screwdriver and a fiy trap. It weighed 10 pounds and a straw hat."

Shrilly, as though the Gauss Note the carles of the circle.

The young man blushed, laughed and stood up in the centre of the circle.

The young man blushed, laughed and sat down in the chair she had vacated. The string and elusive key resumed their round. It was a "game" they were 'playing." They asked me to join them. Join them!

Great Scott!

Did I ever play such a game as that? Did I ever play "Pussy wants a corner" or "Co-I ever play "Pussy wants a corner" or "Co penhagen?" Did I ever play kissing games! Waugh!

[Siftings Translat.on.] Little boy (picking raspberries)-I say, ma, nave some raspberries got legs? Ma-Why, of course not, my child; why do you ask such a foolish question? past 1t, believed, want swim.

The afternoon sun is the pleasanter, after all: the evening shadows have a softness and a tenderness that you never see in the morning, and the man or woman who gets over into "the land of the afternoon" and keeps on "feeling younger than ever," loses all the sweetness of the mellow time of life.

Little boy—If raspberries haven't got any legs then I swallowed a bug, that's all. Explained. Mrs. Youngbride—How is it that you

charge a cent a quart more than the other Waterpotts-Madame, you must remem

ber that all my milk is hand milked. That,

of course, makes the price a little higher.

of course, makes the price a little higher.

Doing Their Best.

[Life.]

His lordship (surprised by the correct pronunciation which greets his ears on every side)—Do not Americans ever drop their h's?

Anglomaniac (apologetically)—We cawn't emember to.

A New Nerve Cure.

[New York Herald.]

"Cutter, the editor, is getting so nervous that he ought to become a printer."

"Why a printer?"

"Because then he could have a job in the composing-room."

Evidence to the Contrary.

[Munsey's Weekly.]

He—To succeed in society requires a little tact and ability, after all.

She—Oh, I don't know—you always seem to get along pretty well.

A Powerful Implement.

[Munsey's Weekly.]

Barber—What are you, holding on to the chair with both hands that way for?

Victim—I'm afraid that razor will pull me out on the floor.

Let us first see what a submarine cable is and how it is made. To do this a visit must be made to the enormous factory on the banks of the Thames, a few miles below London. Here the birth of the cable may be traced through shop after shop, machine after machine.

The foundation of all is the conductor, a strand of seven fine copper wires. This slender copper cord is first hauled through a mass of sticky, black compound, which causes the thin conductor and the prifectly, and prevents the retention of any publishes of air in the interstices between the conductor and the strands, or between the conductor and the strands, or between the conductor and the strands or be attained by four more alternate coatings of the sticky compound and plostic gutta percha. The conductor is now insulated and has developed into "core."

Before going any further the core is coiled into the tanks filled with water and tested in order to ascertain whether it is electrically percha insulating envelope.

These tests are made from the testing room, replete with beautiful and elaborate apparatus, by which measurements finer and more accurate than those even of the most delicate chemical balance may be made. Every foot of core is tested with t

YOUNG, THOUGH OLD.

be the Youngest of the Lot.

[Robert J. Burdette in Ladies' Home Journal.]

There comes a time when we grow old-

All men and women do not grow old.

Some people die young. But it may be stated as a demonstrable fact that all people

The longer you live, the older you grow. Some people carefully disguise the fact

but a coat of paint on an old house merely makes it look smart; it doesn't keep the

ricketly old stairway from creaking, and it won't straighten up the window-frame that's gone a little askew as the house set-

tles. You can-or at least, the man from

whom I bought my last horse can-fix up an old horse of 17 years to look like a frisky colt of three or four, and to act it, too, for

about 15 minutes. But it won't last.

There are times when a woman who is

walking along that pleasant decade of her pilgrimage between the 40th and 50th

milestones, feels inspired to run, and leap, and dance, and sing, and renew her

youth in various ways, but the spirit is evanescent, and the fashion of it passeth

away, and she sayeth "of laughter, It is mad; and of mirth. What doeth it?" And

she looketh upon "the men singers and

ion of spirit, and there is no profit to her in

"But," say you, "cannot one be young hearted after 40?"

Yea, beloved, after 60 or 70. Down to the

days of white-haired old age the heart may glow with tenderness, and the quiet warmth

of the June sunshine of years ago stored away in its chambers as ages ago the sur

stored his heat and light away in the forests of the earth, to dance and gleam and glow

again in merry flames and summer warmth

For this reason, oh, my young readers, re

joice in the days of your youth, when the light is sweet and it is a pleasant thing for

the eyes to behold the sun; let your hearts cheer for you in these days of sunshine and

upon the coal-fed hearths today.

that sort of thing.

who live long enough grow old.

A Little Sermon That Won't Put Any One to Sleep.

being made up into cable, and careful records are preserved of the results.

After the core has been all tested and passed, the manufacture of the cable goes on. The core travels through another set of machines, which first wrap it with a thick serving of tarred jute and then with a compact armoring of iron or steel wires, of varying thickness according to the depth of water in which the cable is intended to be laid. of water in which the cable is intended to be laid.

Above the armoring, in order to preserve the iron from rust as long as possible, is applied a covering of stout canvas tape theoughly impregnated with a pitch-like compound, and sometimes the iron wires composing the armor are separately covered with Russian hemp as an additional preservative against corrocation.

BRIC-A-BRAC.

Beware, Passion Poetesses. [Chicago Evening Post.]
"The muses kiss with lips of flame!" The passion poet dashes.

From them no kisses we shall claim;
They'd burn off our mustaches.

Forgiveness. [Julie M. Lppmann in Youth's Companion.] Forgiveness is the last sweet breath Yield to the souls that blight their bloom. Cash.

[Clothier and Furnisher.] His tennis suit is put away, His little shirt laid by, While those who watched him at his play, Now heave a mournful sigh. Alas! the pretty creature's gone With blazer and with sash,
Ilis summer words: "Play!" "Love,"
"Fault," "Game,"
Have now been changed to "Cash!"

The Blackberry Patch. [Isaac Ogden Rankin in Traveler's Record.] Under an oak in the tangled pasture My lady Alice has made her seat; Flushed like a roae by the berry-picking, Her straw hat lodged like a leaf at her feet; Her brown hair kissed by the loving breezes,

The blue sky mirrored in her blue eyes sweet. women singers, and the delights of sons of men," and behold, all is vanity and vexa-There she sits with her pail of berries; And here by her side entranced I lie

In the sultry noontide the birds are silent; Only the cricket's noisy cry Breaks through the stillness, wherein contented We let the happy hour go by.

Why should I speak? The olden story Is better told as I hold her hand. New love may falter for words of meaning, Passion may plead, or power command; But love, long cherished, grows strangely silent— We look, we remember, we understand.

A New Old Song. (Katherine E. Conway in the Pilot.) I pray as men have prayed since earth was young,
In varied voice or speech, a prayer of pain.
I sing—ah me! the song is ever sung, And evermore as now, in vain, in vain, 'Tis oh, to be a little child once more—
A little, lowly child, dear God, I pray. I would give all my life has yet in store Could I retrace my childhood's rosy way.

Oh, cruel, questioning eyes, so keen and bright-Oh, cruel, all-revealing noonday sun! How can I choose but shudder at the light, When I have only wrecks to gaze upon— Oh, for the long, long shadows of the morn, days vill be the light you are storing away now.

Be happy and light-hearted, then; but be the house of your mirth as pure as a temple, and your laughter sinless as the songs of birds; in all your mirth and dancing, exalt wisdom; and, indeed, she shall bring thee to honor, and give to thine head an ornament grace; then shall the years of thy life be many and thy heart be ever young.

There's a sister I often meet in my travels. She is the good sister who "feels just as young as ever she was." She's a kittenish thing, yet she'd be a little more kittenish if she was a little less elephantine.

Frisky old girl, how she does love to climb into the swing at the picnic! Weighs 215 and makes the swing creak like a hoisting tackle.

"Higher Mr. Thinshapks! Higher! Oh (The sun shone only on high places then)
To veil me or from pity or from scorn—
Would God I were a sinless child again!

How can I choose but mourn my lost estate Of high emprize and white untroubled trust— The palace of my dreams made desolate, My king uncrowned, my treasures turned to dust. Oh, tell me not that life has much in store-Can it give back what once I cast away? But oh, to be a little child once more!

A little, lowly child, dear God, I pray Changed. [Margaret Price in the Times-Democrat,] Perhaps you've better grown In later years; Perhaps your life has had

Less joy than tears. At least I find you changed, Subdued and cool, Unlike the radiant girl I loved at school. Your faults were many then; You have none now; You've lost the sweet, arch curve Of lip and brow.

You're gentler now, more calm And yet you mar The memory of that friend Whose ghost you are. You are more just to me Than long ago, But that you love me less

I've learned to know. "A perfect character," Admirers say. I'll sigh alway

Twilight. [A. Mary F. Robinson in the Athenaum.] When I was young the twilight seemed too long.

How often on the western window-seat I leaned my book against the misty pane And spelled the last enchanting lines again The while my mother hummed an ancient song Or sighed a little and said, "The hour is sweet," But now I love the soft approach of night, And now with folded hands I sit and dream While all too fleet the hours of twilight seems And thus I know that I am growing old. O granaries of age! O manifold

And royal harvest of the common years! There are in all thy treasure-house no ways But lead by soft descent and gradual slope To memories more exquisite than hope.

Thine is the Iris born of olden tears,
And thrice more happy are the happy days.
That live divinely in thy lingering rays.
So autumn roses bear a lovelier flower;
So, in the emerald after-sunset hour, The orchard wall and trembling aspen-trees Appear an infinite Hesperides.

Aye, as at dusk we sit with folded hands, Who knows, who cares in what enchanted lands We wander while the undying memories throng? When I was young the twilight seemed too long

In the Devon Marshes.

[Alice E. Gillington in Travelers' Record.]
The wind of the sea comes creeping, When the heron-woods are still,
To the coombs where the flowers are sleeping
In fragrance below the hill;
Up the murmuring mouth of the river, Hastening down to the tide,
To the deep, dark pool where the shadows lie cool
Under the red rock side. The gray wave glitters and glances

But oh! my heart is panting
For the first soft rush of the tide,
As it runs up the reach with the sandy beach, Under the red rock side. With turmoil of waves the day closes, When through the meadows deep grass.
The cool ripples call to the roses,
And the buttercups yield as they pass;
And oh! my heart is panting
For the sight of your sea-gray eyes!
Surely tis true, I love only you—
Th, could it be otherwise?

And hay-breath floats over the hedge

When the westerly wind comes sweeping Up the sea streets twilit and still, When the quiet morass is sleeping
In fragrance below the hill,
Shall we meet in the sweet dark meadows, Shall we greet at the turn of the tide. As it runs up the reach by the sandy beach, Under the red rock side?

Naugh.
Scat!
Did I?
Ah, yes! I fear I did.
But if, after the manner of men, I have played in all the games going at Ephesus, I have sense to know I couldn't do it with any show of grace or nature now. We who are past it, beloved, want to keep out of the

How an Ocean Cable is Made.

[Scribner.]
Let us first see what a submarine cable is

Old Spanish Sass. [Eugene Field in Chicago Daily News.]
I'm thinking of the wooing That won my maiden heart When he—he came pursuing
A love unused to art,
Into the drowsy river The moon transported flung
Her soul that seemed to quiver
When the songs my lover sung.

And the stars in rapture twinkled On the slumbrous world below— You see that, old and wrinkled, I'm not forgetful-no! He still should be repeating The vows he uttered then— Alas! the years, though fleeting, Are truer yet than men!
The summer moonlight glistens
In the favorite trysting spot

I languish, old and wrinkled. To beauty strangely bold?

Still in my bosom burneth
The tender fire of old;
And the words of love he told me And the songs he sung me then

Where the river ever listens For a song it heareth not. And I, whose head is sprinkled With time's benumbing snow, What though he elsewhere turneth

On the pathway women go.
Though one be old and wrinkled,
She's not forgetful—no!

THE GALLO RACE

More Exciting than Even Pony Polo.

More Novel than Any Other Game with Which We Are Familiar.

Wonderful Horsemanship of the Indians of the Southwest.

In all the world of outdoor sports-civillzed or savage-there is none more wildly thrilling to participants and spectators alike, none demanding greater courage, agility, endurance and skill than the favor-ite holiday diversion of the Southwest, the gallo race, or "running for the chicken." Our polo, noble a game as it is, seems almost

tame by comparison.

Gallo racing is to the Indian and Mexican population of Arizona and New Mexico what base ball is to the country at large. Other games are good, but that is king of all. Whenever the feast day of one of the saints brings wholesale leigner to Mexican be public. sale leisure to Mexican hamlet or Pueblo (Indian) town, a gallo race is most likely to be indulged in, and particularly upon the day of San Juan. June 24, there is not a day of San Juan. June 24, there is not a village in either Territory so weak in numbers or in spirit that it cannot muster the necessary horses, riders and chickens.

The Indian game is so much more picturesque than the Mexican that I shall confine myself to it. Not that the descendants of those Spanish heroes who were the real pioneers of this new world are indifferent players by any means. The average Mexican youth, when in the saddle, is a serious opponent for any one in any test of skill. But the numbers engaged are generally much smaller, the surroundings less unique, the moral atmosphere less clear, and the riders, in their ill-fitting American garments, of far less picturesque appearance. To see the game at its best nowadays we must go to one of the larger and more remote Pueblo towns—as Acoma, which lies far from the railroad in one of the western counties of New Mexico.

The quaint Indian city of Acoma stands upon an "island" of solid rock, whose sheer cliffs rise 500 feet above the level valley. Like outposts around it tower strange, lofty buttes and columns of vari-colored sandstone.

buttes and columns of vari-colored sand-stone.

The starting point for the race is a certain sandhill at the very foot of the beetling mesa, and thither the expectant crowd begins to drift shortly after noon. The edge of the cliff is lined with people-looking, from below, no bigger than squirrels—and the white sandhills begin to treckle with brilliant dots of humanity, while lower down the 300 riders are dashing hither and yon, impatient for the sport to begin. The universal color heightens the picturesque-ness of the scene. Behind, the giant cliff,



sembre with shade but beaded at its sunlit top with human spots in red and white; the horses, ranging from bay to white, with here and there a beautiful "pinto"—there are few dark horses in the Acoma herds—with gay saddle blankets and flashing silver bridles; the centaur-like riders, with their rich margon mecasins and leggins.

snow-white trousers and shirts, and brilliant blankets of the costly Navajo weaving; the billowy sand-dunes caught between the outpost shafts of rich-hued sandstone—and far out beyond, the broad brown plain, with lonely rock-sentinels guarding it here and there, clear across to the dark pines of the Black Mesa.

But now there is a sudden scurrying of scattered horsemen to our sandhill; and at its foot they rein and wheel and fix their eyes upon two old men who are plodding toward a level spot at the foot of an outlying butte. One carried a superannuated rooster, its legs bound with a thong, but its mouth wide in protest. Kneeling upon the white sand of the "home base" the old men began to dig vigorously with their hands, and soon have pawed out a hole sufficient to receive the rooster. Here the still vociferous bird is planted, the sand being raked in upon it until only its head and a couple of inches of its neck are left above ground. Having made sure that the gallo can not break out from his prison, the old men step back and lean against the lofty rock. There is a moment of breathless expectancy; and then the captain shouts, "Tho-ko!" [901] in a voice that rolls from cut springs a boy centaur, his dark eyes

cliff to cliff.

A stir among the huddled horsemen, and out springs a boy centaur, his dark eyes flashing, his long, jet hair streaming back upon the wind, as he drums the spurs against his dear-like mustang, and comes flying down the course like an arrow from the bow, while the shrill "Hil ay!" of the excited watchers swells up in a mighty yell.

The plaited reins hang loose in his left hand, his body seems limber as a snake, and his eye never swerves from that tiny red

The plated reins hang loose in his left hand, his body seems limber as a snake, and his eye never swerves from that tiny red target. Faster he comes and faster. And just as he is sweeping past on the left, he swings over in the saddle with the superb swoop of a great hawk, to clutch the rooster's head with his right hand.

But the wary bird, seeming to grasp the stuation, "ducks" like lightning, and he scoops up only a handful of sand in his mad flight. It is a full hundred yards ere he can rein in his excited horse.

On another comes with the rush of a whirlwind, riding as only an Indian can ride. He, too, swoops to catch that elusive head, but again the gallo dodges; and again the rider "recovers' and lopes back to the starting point, amid the good-natured laughter and raillery of the crow.

And now comes athird wild rider, clutching in vain as he thunders past; and now another and another, until they are almost at each other's heels, and the 400 yards of the course is one long string of rushing horsemen.

And here comes old Martin (pronounced Marteen), the long-time governor of Acoma, on a fiery "buckskin" pony. Martin is close upon 90 years, and at home fat great grand-children tweak his whitened hair; but look how he sits his saddle—and with what supreme grace he swings over till his long hair almost sweeps the ground, his left foot up to the very saddle-bow, where his whitered left hand slings; while the withered right, with fingers forked, follows an inch bave the sand, in line with that feathered neck. But the prize is not for Martin today, and he swings back to his seat empty handed.

But the prize is not for Martin today, and he swings back to his seat empty handed.

But the prize is not for Martin today, and he swings back to his seat empty handed.

But no mangnificent bay, waying above his head a red—why! It is the gallowithout a break in that furious gallop he is off toward the plain, whooping defiance, and officency of the crow.

"In a left to put boy's clot of the left. In left.

"He was also ver the course is one long string of rushing horsemen.

And here comes old Martin (pronounced Marteen), the long-time governor of Acoma, on a fiery "buckskin" pony. Martin is close upon 90 years, and at home fat great grand-children tweak his whitened hair; but look how he sits his saddle-and with what supreme grace he swings over till his long hair almost sweeps the ground, his left foot up to the very saddle-bow, where his withered left hand slings; while the withered right, with fingers forked, follows an inch above the sand, in line with that feathered neck. But the prize is not for Martin today, and he swings back to his seat empty handed.

But now there is a shout that shakes the very cliffs—and see! Yonder goes a tall, sinewy youth on a magnificent bay, waving above his head a red—why! It is the gallo! Without a break in that furious gallop he is off toward the plain, whooping defiance, and



is well ahead, urging his horse to utmost HOW TO CHASE speed with cries and spurs and blows of his feathered whip.

And a gallant steed it is; worthy descendant of the Arabs brought here by the Spanish conquistadores more than three centuries ago—the first horses on the American continent. Spanish conquistadores more than three centuries ago—the first horses on the American continent.

There! The pursued has "doubled," nimbly as a rabbit, and back he comes flying—followed in an instant by the whole field. A few of the flanking parties are nearer the pass than he, and are straining every nerve to beat him thither.

The blg bay understands it all as perfectly as his rider, and seems as full of the wild spirit of the chase. His ears are laid flat, his nostrils are wide, his eyes aflame as he swallows distance with mighty leaps.

But they are closing in on him. The first and second he avoids by marvellous sidelong plunges that would unseat any other rider, but now the iron-gray is thundering along rib to rib with him, and its rider is leaning far across his neck to reach the coveted gallo.

Whirling in his seat, Pedro wards off the assault with his left hand, while with the clubbed chicken in his right he rains down upon his rival's head and face and back such resounding thwacks that we can hear them even here—and all the time the myriad tattoo of a thousand hoofs is roaring towards us. Hurrah! He has wrestled loose!

HE, TOO, STOOPS TO CATCH THE ELUSIVE

But two more are upon him from the left; and another from the right-snatching.

HEAD.

Rules and Recipes for Keeping Woman Always Lovely.

Dress an Important Adjunct to the All-Potent Scheme.

in Age.



Y lady's cheek can boast pink it wore; And where her shining locks divide The parting line is all too

I came across the above lines, where so many others more may be found, in 'The Autocrat of the Breakfast Table." You all know it: the

table talk wherein Dr. Holmes tells us when old age begins. It is not pleasant subject, you think; neither are those of sickness and death, and yet there is a sort of fascination connected with them, as they are so sure to come into the lives of all of us, just as a sufferer from dyspepsia is eager to read the testimonials in the papers and almanacs pertaining to

and another from the right—snatching, grappling, wrestling as for life—but with white teeth laughing through blood-splashed bronze, Fedro swings his strange weapon-prize with an agility in cluding their hands and belaboring their bodies that appears fairly superhuman. Every bone and muscle of his athletic frame seems a sentient spring, which has no need to wait Dr. Holmes tells us that everybody looks forward to old age, but none desire it. Always in the future would be an agreeable prospect, I think were it possible. Un-

fortunately it is not.

Women, the Autocrat too considerately leaves out of the discussion. He is too gal-lant to tell the truth in this, to us, all-important matter and too honest to say what would be pleasing, regardless of what his shrewd observation of human nature has shown him to be the facts.

While we thank him for his consideration

erce wrench as purchase; the agostin breaks for our feelings we wish he had told us what he has thought about it. We love our mirrors for all their sober reflections; it is seeing ourselves as others see us you know. Women are more susceptible to the influence of time on form and feature; yes, and in disposition, too, than men. Many of us

nessed—and my opportunities have not been limited.

But Pedro is not the only perfect athlete here, and he is overmatched with numbers. Now a muscular rival clutches the gallo by a flying leg. There is a fierce wrench as each sways back upon his purchase; the stringy tissues yield, and Agostin breaks from the struggling mass—for there are now a score in that indiscriminate crush—and is off with a yell to the right. Part of the chase goes sweeping after him, growing in numbers each moment as the farther riders catch up with the delayed jam; and part wedge and wrestle in the mob about Pedro. The dense jumble of man and horse sways to and fro with its own fierce effort. Handfuls of feathers float high on the eddying air, and the white sand splashes far out.

Now another leg—now a wing, now the other, goes—and with each violent division of the dwindling prize the tight-wedged mob splits into corresponding knots of contestants, or into pursuits of the escaping victims.

Here comes Pedro at last from the meles set too high a value upon personal appear-We fret and worry so much about our de-parting youth that we bring on prematurely, by anticipation, the end we dread. The other sex makes it often a subject of ridicule, the efforts we make to retain our

testants, or into pursuits of the escaping victims.

Here comes Pedro at last from the melee empty handed. His blanket is somewhere under those trampling hoofs, his broidered white shirt hangs in shreds, and body and face and arms drip with bloody sweat; but his face is luminous with joy. He has made a gallant fight, and that is enough. Despite the fever heat of his blood, there is not one bitter drop in it. I have never known a Pueblo to lose his temper for an instant in that wild fight. He gives and takes like a man, strains every fibre of his being to win, and never thinks of harboring a vindictive thought for all his bruises. In this, as in endurance and skill, he is the model player. I am sorry that I cannot say as much for the Mexican gallo-racers. They seldom finish without bloodshed. youthfulness. You have seen the group, or an engraving of it, in which relentless Time is dragging along the unwilling form of a woman. as she struggles with the disciple of the sickle and hour-glass for every inch of ground! How it strikes to the very soul of every woman over 30. It is not a myth; it

is feminine human nature.

The first faint indication of crow's feet, the transforming of dimples into wrinkles, the first gray hair, are sources of actual grief and causes us such pangs as no man can understand or sympathize with.

The cause would be hard to explain. It is not always vanity. The men themselves are much to blame for this feeling of sensi-For as high, sometimes, as four full hours tiveness. Their admiration and attentions are not given to any but young and attractive women, except under protest. Unless a woman be so old as to be vener

For as high, sometimes, as four full hours this race goes on without visible diminution of ardor. Up and down the broad plain, hither and yon through the cliff-walled passes, up and over the steep ridges of knee-deep sand, rider and horse alike unrecognizable for foam and dust, they keep their wild career. The matchless endurance of these Indian horses is not more astounding than the tirelessness of the swarthy riders. By now there are a dozen different parties in hot pursuit of as many bearers of the piecemeal prize, or in surging groups whose common centre is a torn tragment of the gallo. able, if she is not his wife or the wife of a friend, his sister or other relative, he will not strive to make himself agreeable to her except she have some peculiar claim on his attention. To a woman who has been accustomed to marked notice from her gentlegroups whose common centre is a torn frag-ment of the gallo. It is not till the ruddy sun lies low toward the far ridge of the Black Mesa that the weary bands come straggling back to the goal, and, turning their lathered horses over to the herders, start with the homing man acquaintances all her life, this is most galling.

She sees younger and prettier women usurping her place. If her husband is unasually attentive she wants no more and will resign gracefully all claim on the particular regard of other gentlemen.

But often he renders her eye-service only and she knows quickly when he admires or compares another woman with her to her detriment, although the thought may be so deeply hidden in his own breast that he is not aware of it himself until she tells him, which she is too often unwise enough to do.
While middle-aged women should never

CHARLES F. LUMMIS.

Heath. We were born

PERSONATED HER BROTHER

ing Sweetheart.

chickens.

"I saw lying on the floor mother's shears, and thinking it could not be laid on me if it was not for our hair, I took the shears and cut Clatie's hair as short as it ever has been done since by a barber, although it lacked

And Then Made Love to His Too Willlose sight of the fact that they are no longer young, yet it is not wise to make a mountain of a mole-hill and imagine as one is in the HIS is a picture of Clittie Heath of this sere and yellow leaf anyway, it is useless to city, twin sister of try to retain any part of youth and its at-Clayton Heath. Their | tractiveness. Many of us as middle-aged shadows creep resemblance surpass-

es anything related in fiction, and has been the cause of several remarkable incidents. But let Miss style, color or effect.

• It is quite as bad and more generally the

Clayton tell the story: case to go to the other extreme and wear girlish gowns and kittenish hats to the tie and Clayton amusement of our acquaintances who slyly ridicule our affectation of girlhood. I think unmarried and childless women

in 1858, in Louisville. are more inclined to take the latter course Ky. Our father at that than those who find in their boys and girls time was connected the charms of their own youth. They are not lost but transferred to a better loved object than themselves.

A woman of 35 may delude herself into the belief that she looks 10 years younger

time was connected time was connected clittle Heath. with a large match factory.

"Until the age of 4, it was impossible for any of our family to pick out the boy from the girl, and so often was I taken for the boy that at the age of 4 my mother was compelled to put boy's clothes on my brother Clatie, in order to protect me from getting a sound thrashing from a boy in a back street, as my brother was full of cuseedness. "He was also very fond of raw eggs, and on one occasion when caught taking them he declared it was I who had done it. "The result was a punishment from my father, and the lovely name of 'sucking eggs' by my sister, who was two years older.

"Although only a child, I would not dress myself until father and mother both promised they would not allow Clatie to wear the same clothes as myself, and to make matters decided I insisted on mother cutting his hair, to which she decidedly objected, as his hair was very long and like that of many Southern children, blonde and curled.

"My brother in breeches and I in dresses" and may dress to keep up the delusion, but the one who is chaperoning a tall girl of 17 makes no such attempts.

She accepts the inevitable, gracefully, as

a rule.
My aunt, my poor, deluded aunt, Whose hair is almost gray, Why does she train that wintry curl In such a spring-like way? Both the doggerel rhymes I have quoted above mention the hair as betraying the age of women. On the contrary, I think, in this

feature alone, perhaps, it is truer of men than of women.

We rarely meet a bald woman; bald men are as plentiful as blackberries. To be sure we have better opportunities for covering such a defect by the prevailing style of

in itself.

blemish, but on the contrary, it is a beauty in itself.

It softens the hard outlines of the features and often lends to an otherwise plain face a beauty it never before possessed. The man or woman who dyes the soft gray hair, or, when obliged to make an addition to the scanty locks selects a more youthful color, does an outrage to nature that it will avenge by revealing the fact that it was meant to conceal.

There is a refinement about gray hair that we all feel, but cannot explain. Dyeing is decidedly vulgar, and bleaching or otherwise changing the natural hair is almost as bad. Think twice before you do it.

Wrinkles may be kept off a long time by care. A harsh, dry skin may be made soft and smooth by applications of cold cream, vaseline or glycerine and rosewater. Powders cause the skin to become coarse and dry. Liquid washes are worse. But if you will use any of these things do not neglect to bathe the face in warm water and apply cold cream before retiring.

When the skin is greasy washing in warm water, and afterward rubbing briskly with a flannel, will nearly always remove it. A little dab of rice powder may be used in warm weather if nothing else will remove the greasy appearance.

The free use, of soap will make the skin done since by a barber, although it lacked style.

"Our faces seemed never to change.

"When Clatie was ill I was. At one time we both lay for weeks with the same fever.

"When he was 18 years of age my brother fell in love with a pretty girl, and our people objected. But my brother declared that it was only a firting acquaintance. One fine evening I played the part of brother. I put on his best clothes, overcoat and gloves, and drove up to the abode of my brother's lady-love. I asked her to drive for half an hour. I did my best to talk love. I did what I thought a sweetheart ought to do. I talked of a future home and of love by the see.

and by contracting bring out or draw in these little tell-tale marks of time.

Ten minutes of rest, with closed eyes, in the middle of the day, will help wonderfully a keeping the eyesight also. Women who ead, write, embroider or paint a great deal, or use their eyes much, should rest them by closing them at every opportunity. or use their eyes much, should rest them by closing them at every opportunity. Bathing frequently in hot water will remove inflammation in the eyes or lids Clipping carefully will make the lashes thick and long. In bathing the eyes and in wiping them, always wipe toward the nose. Cleanliness is the best preserver of the teeth and also of the hair. A bad breath will spoil the most radiant beauty. If the teeth are kept nicely and the breath is not sweet the trouble is with the stomach. Lime water—not juice—will sweeten the breath. A tablespoonful or two in about the same amount of milk after eating is about the right proportion. Of course, no lady who values her attractiveness will smoke. This is offensive of itself; when combined with a disordered digestion it is too unpleasant to talk about.

is offensive of itself; when combined with a disordered digestion it is too unpleasant to talk about.

Many of the table waters, beer, ale, wine, etc., will be perceptible in the breath. No amount of disguises in the shape of silver coated pills, orris root, snake root and cloves will take it away. They may be stronger, but cannot displace entirely the disagreeable odor.

Many ladies are much annoyed by superfluous hairs growing on the face. Tweezers and scissors are resorted to at first until the growth is so thick as to be alarming. Electricians treat these successfully.

But such means are outside the reach of limited purses, or the distance from such a practitioner may be too far to take advantage of their help to remove this unseemly disfigurement. Depillatory powders and washes are sold in abundance. They have the same fault—it will remove the hairs for only a short time.

They always grow again. I have an acquaintance who used a powder which she has put up at a druggist's shop for years. Here is the formula:

Mix three parts sodium sulphide, crystal;

put up at a druggist's shop for years. Here is the formula:

Mix three parts sodium sulphide, crystallized, with 10 parts of finely pulverized quicklime and 11 parts of starch. Of this mixture take a small quantity enough for one application and wet with a little water. Cover the hair to be removed and let remain a short time; from two to four minutes is usually enough. Then brush off carefully. Another one is said to have been used by the celebrated Dr. Agnew. To three parts of prepared chalk add one part of sulphide of calcium. Mix with water into a paste and apply with a brush to the parts which require treatment. When dry rub off and the hair will come off with it.

These are harmless preparations, and easily applied.

A becoming style of dross and manner of various the same treatment.

These are harmless preparations, and easily applied.

A becoming style of dress and manner of wearing the hair has much to do with the looks of young and old. If your face is thin and sharp, do not strain the hair to the top of the head, for it only lengthens it. A full, round face may bear it easily.

If the back of the neck is inclined to be scrawny, showing the bones and cords, it is better to do the hair low and rather loosely. A tight knot, or for the hair near the face to be drawn back tightly is seldom becoming to any one.

If you have not regular Grecian features do not wear a Clytic knot. It is a graceful mode for the unlined, soft-tinted face of a girl whose features may not be strictly regular, but it is most generally unsuited to the features of an elderly woman.

If the forehead is smooth and not too high the nompadour style is becoming. If it is lined, the soft crimped bang with a simulated part in the middle hides these defects, and does not look too young.

Ear-jewels, although not so fashionable as they were once, are still worn when they are rich, and "the thing." They are usually becoming to ladies when cheeks have fallen in a little, as they serve to fill in the outlines.

Unless we have handsome throats and

tion of our own weddings, and nearly always becoming.

A handsome black gown should be in every woman's wardrobe. The more quiet and inconspicuous the colors and style of dress a middle-aged woman wears the younger her face and figure appears.

An elegant costume, made a la mode in combinations or contrasts, often attracts attention to it to the detriment of the owner's face, unless the face be so beautiful as to outshine it.

I overheard two young women the other day audibly admiring a fine costume.

"It's the sweetest thing I've seen," said one.

one. "It is lovely and no mistake," replied the wicked for such an ugly

form appear larger, and dark ones smaller; stripes taller and slimmer, and plaids stouter.

A little care and forethought will make a great difference in the style. A small pad at the back of the skirt is always needed by a too thin lady, and yokes on the skirts, etc., making the hips as small as possible, are required by a stout one.

Another and most important thing to be considered is the "head gear." Hats are, or should be, passed by after one has become classed with the elderly women. For street and church wear I should be understood to mean; for the country, the beach, yachting, etc., many things are permissible.

What is more ridiculous than a sailor hat or a jaunty turban on a woman old enough to be the mother of a girl of the proper age to wear them?

There are now so many different styles and shapes in bonnets, toques, etc., that it is not a difficult matter to find one to suit the wearer. Unless you are perfectly sure of your own taste, do not depend upon that of your milliner.

A judicious friend, one on whose good taste and judgment you may rely, and who is not afraid to speak her mind, is the next best judge. She has nothing to gain or lose except she be a rival—then beware.

I have not dwelt at length on these matters, as a hint is often better than a sermon. But while a proper amount of care should be given to the personal looks and adornments, do not let us forget the graces of mind and manner that cause those with whom we come in contact to forget aught but the fact that we are sensible, intelligent and appreciative of the intellectual qualities in others.

Will the Chinese Own the Earth?

Will the Chinese Own the Earth? Some day a great general or law-giver will arise in China, and the Chinese, who have been motionless for three centuries, will begin to progress, writes Lord Wolseley wearing the hair than men have. But as a matter of fact it is true.

Gray hair is not by any means an indication of age. Hot irons, bleaching the hair and certain conditions of ill-health, will turn the hair gray. Many consider it a blemish, but on the contrary, it is a beauty in itself.

will begin to progress, writes Lord Woiseley in the Review of Reviews. They will take to the profession of arms, and then they will hurl themselves upon the Russian Empire. Before the Chinese armies—as they possess every military virtue, are stoldly indifferent to death and capable of inexhaustible endurance—the Russians will godown. Then the Chinese armies will march westward. They will overrun India, sweeping us into the sea.

march westward. They will overrun India, sweeping us into the sea.

Asia will belong to them, and then, at last, English, Americans, Australians, will have to rally for a last desperate conflict. So certain do I regard this that I think one fixed point of our policy should be to strain every nerve and make every sacrifice to keep on good terms with China. China is the coming power.

What a Girl of 14 Costs Here are some figures regarding the cost of a little girl of 14 for the past year. She is the only daughter of a teller in a bank. The family lives in a private boardinghouse, and the ambition of her parents is to make the child a bright, sweet, sensible make the child a bright, sweet, schold woman.

Her wardrobe costs \$216 a year, including laundry. She attends school up town, where she pays \$350 a year. Last season she was sent to dancing school, at an expense of \$90. For this accomplishment she needed a special supply of slippers, four little dancing frocks, a long quilted ulster and 15 yards of sash ribbon, for which a bill of \$71 was presented.

fine evening I played the part of brother. I put on his best clothes, overcoar and gloves, and the state of the control of the control of the state of the control of the control of the state of the control of the state of the control of the control of the state of the control of the control of the control of to fashions in livery. She takes her morning airing in the park seated in an old ramshackle of a ssurrey provided by a timid English maid. The horse is generally bareboned and downcast and the driver but a ghost of his former glory.

His buttons are worn with polish and his box cloth as shiny as a morror. Mrs. Grant wears a Grecian border of gold running around her bonnet, which, with the splendor of the diamond earrings, makes herself and maid rise superior to the strangely grotesque outift.

Where Salvation is Free.

[Milledgeville (Ga.) Chronicle.]

The faithful pastor of a church in Hart county received for a year's service two henc, 25 pounds of flour, one gallon of syrup, a pair of drawers and 25 cents in money. One of the hens died of cholera.

Modjeska's Leap to Fame in a Night.

A Dispute Over a Play Bill Made Annie Pixley's First Fortune.

How Some Footlight Favorites Got Their Starts.



night, and now and

four characters in a year, and he jumps from 'Milord, the carriage waits' to 'Lay on Macduff,' with nonchalance that'is stagger ing. The life of the modern actor is a dream Why, bless you, 20 years ago I heard a little trick in short clothes sing in a fourth-rate show in Boston-Bunnell's, they called itone of the first dime museums that started; and inside of 10 years I saw the same girl with the American public at her feet, and managers ready to pay her the highest salary ever given in comic opera—who? Sadie Martinot. In any other profession such a record is unheard of.

"And yet the stage is full of them.
"Who was Pauline Hall? Ten years ago she was a chorus girl at \$12 a week. "Who was Annie Pixley? Twelve years ago she did swell impersonations in San Francisco on the Ella Wesner order? "And Dixey? The hind legs of Evange line's heifer. "And Scanlan? A variety man doing an

Irish act with red whiskers and a tin din-And Frank Wilson? A nigger-song-and-

"And Nat Goodwin? I remember seeing Nat Goodwin and Minnie Palmer 13 years ago in song and dance together at Josh

ally becoming to ladies when cheeks have fallen in a little, as they serve to fill in the outlines.

Unless we have handsome throats and necks we should not wear the bodice low. The neck is the first to whisper our secret.

A fat, wrinkled one is as great a story teller as a thin scrawny one. A high collar or a soft ruching of lace in the neck of the dress to hide the doubtful throat. Beads, chains, or other ornaments, unless a narrow black velvet band with a handsome stud or pin in it, should be discarded unless for a full dress occasion, when the fortunate possessor of diamonds, pearls, or other handsome jewels may be excused for wearing them.

It may be said of the neck what I once heard an eccentric gentleman remark of the hands. If it is handsome it is not improved by ornaments, and if it be ugly they only attract attention to its unsightly features.

Because you are a blonde do not feel obliged to dress always in blue, or because you have dark eyes to wear some shade of red or yellow.

Neutral shades of black and white, shades Neutral shades of black and white, shades of brown and green are fashionable and ecoming to nearly everybody. Black is uitable for all occasions, with the exception of our own weddings, and nearly "It seems that the lady was the wife of a count something-or-other, who had lost all

count something-or-other, who had lost all his money in a hog ranch in southern California, and every week for months she had been vainly struggling to get an engage ment. To make a long story short, my curi osity was aroused, and although I expected an amateur show, 8 o'clock found me at the theatre, awaiting the rise of the curtain impatiently. The play was 'Adrienne Lecouvre,' and Bill Mestayer was the vil-

"Yes. That was long before he ever thought of 'We, Us & Co.' and Tom Keene woman to wear it."

"It reconciles me a good deal," said the first speaker with a laugh of self-complacency. "If she was young and beautiful I should go into fits with envy."

A tall, slender woman should not wear stripes, nor a short, stout one conspicuous plaids. Light colors serve to make the form appear larger, and dark ones smaller; stripes taller and slimmer, and plaids stouter.

When the curtain went up there wasn't 200 people in the house, but those of them who came expecting fun were simply amazed. Even Blake sat with his chin dropped till the curtain went down, when he turned and stouter. The greatest actress on the stage today a' feeding hogs all spring. Think of it." the tragedian, did the juvenile. Well, when the curtain went up there wasn't 200

"The news spread. The critics were chased up and dragged in, and would you believe it, before the last act was over, fully a thousand people were in that theatre shouting themselves hearse, and poor dear Mme. Modjeska and her unfortunate husband were the happiest two people on the face of the western hemisphere."

"Remarkable, Truly."

"Look here! Did you see yesterday how Mrs. Harry Sargent was without a dollar to her name, and how the New York actors got up a purse and bought her a ticket home t

her friends in England?"

"Yes."

"Yes."

"Well, her husband went out to San Francisco with Heller, the magician, who died there, leaving Prince Harry, as he was called in those days, dead broke. The night Modjeska opened Sargent was in the audience, and before the third act was on he had a contract with her, signed and sealed, and before that contract was ended he had cleared \$100,000 on it.

"And yet his wife was sent home by charity. It illustrates just what I said; the lives of these people form one great kaleidoscopic human phantasy.

"I found myself in Baltimore about 1880, patching up Minnie Palmer's 'Boarding School,' and a fellow came to me and offered me \$100 to fill out the scenes of a comedy, the plot of which he already had—a play with a Hebrew character in it. I hadn't the time to attend to it, so Irefused. He offered \$200. I refused again. Said he; 'Write the play for me and I'll give you one-quarter interest in it, and agree to put it on in six months.' Well, he was a sort of third low comedian in Milton Noble's Phenix company, and I wouldn't touch it. Two years afterwards I met him in Union sq.

"'Hello,' says he, 'Hello,' says I. 'You made a big mistake,' says he, 'not writing that play for me; if you had done as I asked you to, you'd be drawing \$10,000 a year as your share in it. That man was Curtis, and the play 'Samuel of Posen,' the plot and dialogue of which he carried round in his pocket five years before he found any one to take hold of it."

There was a pause for a moment while the speaker thought of what he had missed.

"Did I ever tell you," he at length continued, "how Annie Pixley

It was this way.' Along round 1875 there

First Made Her Hit? It was this way: Along round 1875 there was an old actor named Cox in San Francisco-'Daddy Cox' every one called him, and the old fellow, like all actors, dabbled more or less in play writing. He was pretty old, and when at last he was taken down he

old, and when at last he was taken down he didn't live long. Before dying, however, he turned to a little actress named Mayhew, who had for months nursed him like a daughter, and says he, 'Katie, there's a pile of manuscript in that trunk of mine and when I die you take it.

"When it was all over, Katie Mayhew, Slason Thompson, Clay Greene and I got together one afternoon and went through his plays; among the lot was the play 'M'liss.' Greene touched it up here and there, and the Mayhew girl put it on, and it made a great hit. She was a little darling, that girl was—same sunshine off the stage as on, a great favorite, pretty as a picture, and good as gold, too. After a run with it in San Francisco, she started East, and engaged to open at Niblo's, New York, but about three days before the production she discovered that John McDonough, the manager of the house, had put up his name on the printing as big as her own. Of course, that meant a row, and they had it. As Mac wouldn't take his name down she simply refused to open.

"Very well,' says he, 'we'll play the

"'Where?"
"'Up at Wall's'."
"So to Wall's they went, and by sheer luck they found the girl, gave her the part, had full rehearsal the next day with her. Saw She'd Catch On,

brought out the piece Monday night, and Katie Mayhew, poor thing, sat in front and saw Annie Pixley take New York by storm. The week before Miss Pixley would have jumped at \$50 a week, but from that night on she has made a half-dozen fortunes. And Katie? I don't know what became of her.

'Now, tell me what business brings such Starts.

Starts.

SAT in the north end of the roof garden up at the New York Casino the other night, and now and money.

"Now, tell me what business brings such magic in its changes? Twelve years ago Bartley Campbell was so hard up that he started a 'Pinafore' company through the South, with a fourth act tacked onto it, and billed the piece 'Pinafore, a new comic opera, by Gilbert, Sullivan and Campbell'. When the troupe came back Campbell met me on Broadway one afternoon, and borrowed 50 cents to get a meal with. Within three months afterwards he had struck it rich with 'My Partner,' and was coining money.

Casino the other night, and now and then the soft tones of the opera reached the ear, wafted out from the open windows below, and up among the turret tops of the charming roof-resort.

"Actors," said the man who sipped claret at the next table, "live a life as unreal off the stage as on."

"Nonsense."

"Their whole existence is an animated jugglery. Twenty years ago, they were students, toilers, plodders, with a change of bill every night through the season; but nowadays the average actor plays three or four characters in a year, and he jumps from "Milord, the carries waited the stage waited the stage as the play three or four characters in a year, and he jumps from "Milord, the carries waited the stage as the play three or four characters in a year, and he jumps from "Milord, the carries waited the stage as the play the season; but nowadays the average actor plays three or four characters in a year, and he jumps from "Milord, the carries waited the with "My Partner," and was coining money.

"It is the same with the authors. 'Shen-andoah,' when first brought out in Boston, was far from a success, and no one is more surprised than Bronson Howard, himself at the money it is now making. 'Held by the Enemy' was flat fizzle at the outset. 'Banker's Daughter' was, under its old title, 'Lillian's First Love,' a flasco; and even 'Hazel Kirke' was junketed through New Jersey, and danned with faint praise till the Madison Square Theatre took it up and pushed it for a run.

"Two plays which have made phenomenal profits the past few years are Neil Burgess' County Fair' and The Old Homestead', yet I can remember when Neil Burgess was middleman in a Philadelphia female minstel show, and Denman Thompson was doing a sketch in the tail end of a variety bill."

Splendid Illuminating Power of a New Headlight.

The invention of a new apparatus for comotive headlights has attracted considble attention among railroad men. Sitting n the cab of an engine provided with this neadlight is a decidedly new sensation. Small objects like mile posts can be readily seen at a distance of a mile in good weather, and even the joints on the rails can be seen 700 feet ahead.

The only objection which might be raised to the use of an apparatus of this kind is that which has been advanced against the electric light before by pilots. Running toward a powerful light of this kind on a double track, it might sometimes be a little difficult to distinguish landmarks by reason of the glare.



SEEN A MILE AWAY.

TWENTY-ONE.

A Puzzle that Looks Easy, but Will Perplex Almost Any One. [Philadelphia Record.]

A new puzzle has been sprung upon the offensive people of this weary world. It is an innocent looking affair, and an inex-pensive one withal, but more deadly than "pigs in the pen." This latest brain-rack-ing device consists simply of three columns of figures, arranged thus:

1	1	1
8	8	В
5	5	5
7	7	7
Ð	9	9

Now, the point is to add together any six of the above figures and make the total 21

EARLY AUTUMN. [Dart Fairthorne in Harper's Bazar.]

The country lanes are bright with bloom.
And gentle airs come stealing through,
Laden with native wild perfume Of balm and mint and honey-dew. And o'er the summer's radiant flush Lies early autumn's dreamy hush.

And frost-flowers dance above the sod, While, lapsing by, the silent stream Reflects the hue of golden-rod. That flower which lights a dusky day With something of the sun-god's ray. The grape vine clambers o'er the hedge In golden festoons; sumacs burn Like torches on the distant ledge, Or light the lane at every turn,

In way-side nooks the asters gleam,

And ivy riots everywhere In blood-red banners on the air. A purple mist of fragrant mint

Of fostering corners, and its tint,
As half of cheer and half of doubt,
Is like the dear delightful haze Which robes the hills these autumn days. And strange wild growths are newly met; Odd things but little prized of yore, Like some old jewel well reset,

Take on a worth unseen before, As dock, in spring a graceless weed, Is brilliant in its autumn seed. The cricket and the katydid Pipe low their sad prophetic tune, Though airs pulse warm the leaves amid, As played around the heart of June;

So minor strains break on the heart, Fóretelling age as years depart. The sweet old story of the year Is spinning onward to its close, Yet sounds as welcome on the ear As in the time of op'ning rose. May life for all as sweetly wane

What the Modern Girl Must Know. [Mrs. Sylvanus Reed in October Scribner.]

The conditions of modern life in great and growing country are such that the average American girl of more favored circumstances may step from the school room, generally before she is 20 years old, into a station where the demands of domestic, social, charitable and practicable affairs leave her little time for further systematic study, and yet tax every resource of her store of knowledge and acquirement. If, then, she is confronted with subjects of which she is ignorant, but with which she should have acquired at least a speaking acquaintance while at school, she may justly reproach her teachers that they have adopted the mistaken policy of educating a girl who was to leave school at 20, on the plan requiring a continuance at school till at least 23. Though many have doubted the possibility to provide for this active and proper demand, without compromise which is unfair to thoroughness, and which will not result in superficiality, I am justified in having adopted and for many years defended such a plan, by the highest authority among the educators of modern times. cumstances may step from the school room.



A colored woman has sued a Texas news-paper for \$100 damages for having spoken of her as a white woman. It is said there are only two red slate quar-ries in the United States—one in Vermont and the other in Virginia. An Oil City milliner has a very unique novelty in the shape of a broom made from the wings of the English sparrow.

Of the 26 braves who signed Magna Charta all but three had to "make their mark," being unable to write.

A new invention in musical instruments prought out in Germany is called a "bowed piano." It resembles a pianoforte frame, and contains six violins, two violas and two

Capt. Meade, who has charge of the naval exhibits for the Columbian exposition, pro-poses erecting a structure representing a modern battle ship. modern battle ship.

An Alliance, Penn., girl, who was having a holiday with her best fellow, was put off a street car in Canton because she persisted in smoking a cigar in violation of the rules. In Bloomfield, N. J., a few days ago, was buried Adam Metz, a well-known citizen. In accordance with his dying wish his funeral procession was headed by a brass band, and 14 societies and about 100 coaches collowed.

The official board of Grace church, Jersey City Heights, has notified Mrs. Joseph Autenreith that her two daughters disturt the congregation during service by chewing gum and smacking their lips. Factional troubles are said to be the basis of the companion of t

Out at Arkansas City, Kan., resides a man who brought suit against his wife for ali-mony on the ground that she was a strong and healthy woman and ought to support him. The courts decided against him. A New York beggar makes \$2500 a year

followed.

Lord Wolseley believes that the Chinese are the coming race, and that they will overrun the world the moment a great general or law-giver arises among them. The Japanese revere woman and believe that she originally grew on a tree.

There is on exhibition at Dyersburg, Miss., or law-giver arises among them.
Hale Jenkins of North Wales, Penn., has in his possession a deed signed by William Penn., conveying 480 acres of land in Montgomery township to Thomas Fairman.
Mrs. Lavinie Molenbrook, of Wilkesbarre, Penn, has had eight husbands at different times, but failing to provide for any of them she now lives alone, although all her recent husbands reside in Wilkesbarre and vicinity.

violoncellos.

The name of a firm of pedagogues in Cleveland is Savage & Stern.

Monroe, Mich., has a cucumber 3½ feet long, which weighs eight pounds, and it is to be pickled in paregoric.

At a harvest dance the decorations were sheaves of grain, tied with red ribbons, placed about the room, pumpkins cut jack o'lantern, all kinds of vegetables placed on the walls and palms and roses for floral ornaments.

naments.

Weeden, in his history of New England, says that in 1658 15 families came to Newport, R. I., from Holland, bringing with their goods and mercantile skill the first three degrees of Freemasonry.

Gen. Palmer says that the Chicago fair is going to be the "biggest thing," by all odds, ever seen on this round and rolling ball. A turtle was found yesterday meandering about the premises of Stephen Cloud, Jr., on East 3d st., Chester, Penn., on the back of which was the inscription: "1841, W.P.E." The motto the Brazilians have stamped upon their new 20 rs. bronze coins is "Vinem poupado, vintem ganho," a cent saved

is a cent earned.

At a harvest dance the decorations were sheaves of grain, tied with red ribbons, placed about the room, pumpkins cut jack of lantern, all kinds of vegetables placed on the walls and palms and roses for floral organicals. naments.

What is claimed to be the largest load of logs ever hauled in Santa Cruz county, Cal., was brought into Monta Vista a few days ago. It was drawn by five yoke oxen, and included 25 logs, that scaled 50,486 feet of

The police force of India numbers 17,000 superior and subordinate officers and 126,000 constables, not reckoning the 17,880 police of Upper Burmah, and 500,000 vil-A cucumber on exhibition at Montgomery, Ala., is 33 inches long, 12½ inches wide and weighs 66% pounds. It is called the "Centennial," and the patch in which it grew is full of cucumbers, weighing from one pound to the weight of the one menioned.

Rutgers College sophomores issued an order that their boots must be blacked by the freshmen. The latter collected the footgear and smeared the leather generously with green paint.

tioned.

A queer wedding occurred at Kirwin, Kan., the other day. A couple who went through the form of a marriage 12 years ago, discovered upon investigating the records that no license had been issued to them, and a prompt wedding in due form was the result.

The St. Joseph, Mo., Opera House people are advertising for a young man to take a small part in a play who may be deficient in good looks and form, but must understand milking a cow.

William Rackard, who lives near Bay.

William Rackard, who lives near Bay-minette, in Baldwin county, Ala., is the smallest man in America. He is 21 years of age and weighs only 49 pounds. He is three feet high and perfectly formed. Two chemists are experimenting at Free-ort, Penn., with the view of producing car-ion points for electric lighting from natural ras. It is said that by burning gas in a pecially prepared furnace pure carbon is btained, but as yet at a cost too great for greatical purposes

Reading, Penn., has a preacher whose pe-uliarity is that he goes into a trance while preaching.

The police at Chillicothe, Mo., are in hot water. An enterprising advertising firm distributed a wagon load of whistles to the children of that place, and the noise they make is identical with that of the police

Dr. John C. Berry, who is in Asia, recently mailed a letter and a postal card on the same day to a citizen of Bath, sending one westward, via St. Petersburg, and the other eastward, via San Francisco. They reached their destination in the same mail. their destination in the same mail.

Senator Joe Brown of Georgia is one of the most curious public characters in the South, as well as one of the wealthiest men in the nation. His fortune has been estimated as high as \$60,000,000. He is said to look more like a down-at-the-heel book agent than a senator, but he is one of the sharpest and shrewdest men in Congress,

The submarine telegraph system of the world consists of 120,070 nautical miles of cable.

The Chinese Cotton Cloth Company of Shanghai is at last about to commence operations, although much hampered by financial difficulties.

"We don't need any better mind-readers than our clerks are. If any dead beat can get by them and run a bill for more than half a day that dead beat is welcome to all

The German fleet is already so important that it stands at 139 vessels in a French es-timate of effective naval forces, which gives only 161 to France. Italy comes before it with 152 vessels, Russia before Italy with 185, and England before all of them, with

383.

The fastest bird on the wing is the swift, which has been known to attain a speed of 200 miles an hour. It feeds exclusively on insects, which it captures while flying. The speed of the swallow, which comes next to that of the swift, is usually 60 miles an hour, but sometimes goes as higher 90. an hour, but sometimes goes as high as 90 miles an hour. miles an hour.

Dr. Agnus of Chicago claims to have hypnotized men at a distance of eight miles. Atchison society is torn asunder over the question whether a tomato is a fruit or a vegetable.

Several Japanese editors have been sentenced in the control of the c

tenced to four years' imprisonment with hard labor for speaking disrespectfully of the emperor Jimmu, who, if he ever existed, lived about 600 years ago.

lived about 600 years ago.

About three years ago seven men in Perry, Ga., paid \$1 each to start a savings bank. The bank is now operated under a State charter, is located in a building owned by its stockholders, and during the last 12 months over \$250,000 of business was transacted through its cashier.

A Kansas man sunk a shaft on his farm the other day, and in going down 100 feet, it is said, struck two 5-foot yeins of mineral paint, a 10-foot stratum of brick clay, a 20-inch vein of coal and a 5-foot stratum of marble.

The Berlin fire department has lately received an engine "constructed entirely of papier mache." George Vanderbilt's ambition is to collect the finest library in America.

A blind old soldier, asking for alms at a Manchester, Eng., church door, had a board hung round his neck, inscribed as follows: "Engagements, 8; wounds, 10; children, 6; total, 24."

total, 24."

Four millions of money are spent in London in three months in search of pleasure.

The fastest ship in the French navy now has a speed of 19.68 knots an hour without engine strain.

A Kansas paper says a leading question asked a young lady, who was making final proof on a quarter section, by one of the clerks in the Larned United States land office was: "Which is the most direct road leading from Larned to your piece of land, and will you be at home if I should call?"

A woman entered an Oil City, Penn., dry A woman entered an Oil City, Penn., dry goods store on Wednesday and confessed to the proprietor that she had stolen a cloak from him 16 years ago. She paid for it and was freely forgiven.

was freely forgiven.

It is the opinion of noted specialists on diseases of the nose, throat and lungs that one baby in every three has a growth in the nose that obstructs nasal respiration. It is due to covering up the head.

A Pittsburg, Penn., client has sued his lawyer because he lost his case.

The form of the new German armored vessel Siegfried is very peculiar, giving her the appearance of a gigantic fish; yet she is said to have made 16 knots.

A young lady has been arrested at San Francisco for 'disturbing the peace,' She lives on the floor above the doctor's office and plays the piano incessantly.

Telfair county, Ga., boasts a smart baby. Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Johnson have an 8-months old son who can walk and talk, and weighs 53 pounds.

A Georgia man has raised a Mexican cucumber weighing 53 pounds. It resembles a green citron.

The name of Wayne is the title or part of the title of more places in the United States than any other.

C. P. Huntington's new and magnifice mansion at the corner of 54th st. and 5 av., New York, is to be decorated wi carved heads of the robber barons of t Rhine.

a corn stalk measuring seven inches in circumference and bearing an ear 36 inches long and weighing 14 pounds. A memorial of Robert Browning has just been placed in a little church in North Wales. It bears this inscription: "In memory of Robert Browning, poet. Born in 1812, died 1889, who worshipped in this church 10 weeks in autumn, 1886. By his friend, Helena Faucit Martin."

In a Western town the other day two funeral processions met in a narrow street and the driver of each hearse refused to give way, resulting in a blockade that lasted for several hours, it is said. Furthermore, it is alleged that the mourners passed the time in singing songs.

There is a family in American account.

There is a family in Armstrong county, Penn.—father, mother and four children—whose combined weight is 1300 pounds, an average of 216 pounds. One of the girls weighs 305 pounds, and is only 11 years old.

A lawsuit begun 200 years ago has just been decided by the imperial courts in Leipsic. It was between the city of Lubeck and Mecklenburg, and concerned the possession of land on the river Trave.

A Reynoldsville, Penn, man has raised a A Reynoldsville, Penn., man has raised a squash that tips the scales at 107 pounds.

Which was the inscription: "1841, W.P.E."
Krupp, the maker of great guns, has just given to the Emperor and the Crown Prince a cannon each. The Emperor's present is elaborately decorated with military designs, and is considered by Krupp to be the finest bit of workmanship ever turned out from his foundry. Although supposed to be but a miniature coast gun, it weighs 4000 prouds.

pounds.

A pair of twin squashes are on exhibition in Lancaster, Penn. They are about 10 inches in diameter, perfectly symmetrical in form and precisely alike in shape, color and markings, and as nearly alike "as two peas." They are intergrown for a short distance, presenting a unique appearance.

The length of telegraph lines in the world at the end of 1889, it is said, had reached a total of 1,680,900 miles, a length sufficient to go around the equator almost 70 times.

lage watchmen.

Many of Georgia's new legislators cannot spell or write the English language or any other.

gear and smeared the leather generously with green paint.

We may be beautiful, graceful and dressed in the most perfect taste, but if our whole souls are given to the cultivation of these things, our time and thoughts employed on matters pertaining to the toilet alone, wo will be pronounced silly, apid and frivolous.

We are not entertaining as companions because our minds are filled with those things that interest none but those of our own sex who are as narrow-minded as ourselves. Out of the dressing-room one should never give thought to dress or the toilet.

A dress befitting the time and place being chosen we should give no more thought to it. How often we have been bored by some woman who persists in advertising the fact that she will soil or tear her fine gown or wet her thin, stylish shoes or ruin her complexion.

I will close this paper as I began it, by a

I will close this paper as I began it, by a prose and poetic quotation from—as some one has happily termed him—the only

autocrat.
"You know well enough what I mean by youth and age—something in the soul, which has no more to do with the color of the hair than the vein of gold in a rock has to do with the grass growing a thousand feet above it."

olds o'er the past its undivided reign; For him in vain the envious seasons roll Who bears eternal summer in his sou PASSEE BELLE.

READING CHARACTER

Points the Hotel Clerk Notes in Detecting the Wary "Dead Beat." Chicago Post. 1 "Wouldn't you like a mind-reader to feel your register every day to detect the presence of dead beats?" Col. Sam Parker of the Grand Pacific Hotel was asked this morning. "No, sir," the gallant warrior replied.
"We don't need any better mind-readers
than our clerks are. If any dead beat can

half a day that dead beat is welcome to all he gets. See?

"Experience, my son, can fit a man for most anything, from devil to angel, and the habit of reading a man at first glance comes from practice as well as anything else does. And the degree of perfection to which some hotel clerks attain in this respect is wonderful. It is a science, or, to be more correct, an art, which does not permit of imparting to any one else."

Imight tell a novice all I know of the art of reading a man, and though that novice learn by heart what I tell him, he would not be able to read half the men who come before him. There is among the elements that go to make up a perfect judgment of a man who has just registered an intuition which is only cultivated after long years and which, in connection with the other elements, never fails.

"When such a combination all complete tells a clerk that the man before him would cause the house less worry if he paid beforehand the clerk will always find himself on the safe side to ask for payment in advance. When, however, there is something about a man to awake suspicion, but hardly enough to risk offending him, as would be the case were he an honest traveller, he is given a room, and after he has cleaned up, changed his linen and gone out, his room is looked into.

"A square, honest arrival will, though he

into.

"A square, honest arrival will, though he stay but a short time, leave something about the bureau or washstand indicative of a man accustomed to live at home, such as comb, brush, toothbrush, slippers, handkerchiefs, etc. But if the arrival is a heat his satchel will always be found closed, and not a thing about the room calculated to delay his departure an instant in packing up.

"And then there are some other characteristics hardly discernible, but inseparable from a dead beat, that, with the others, usually settle his case. So, as I said, as for the services of any better mind-reader than those we have, we can get along just as well without."

A Soul Above Blankets. [Epoch.]

"I should be sorry to thwart your zeal, Brother Billings," said Deacon Campton; but I am constrained to tell you that members of the congregation have complained

bers of the congregation have complained that your ejaculations in meeting are somewhat too vociferous and frequent. We expect some brothers from the city to lead us tomorrow evening, and we will take it kindly if you—if you—can put a little restraint upon your fervor."

"And so you ask a poor brother to cork up all the grace that's in him" replied Brother Billings, much aggrieved. "What sort of religion do you call that?"

"Pray don't think of it in that way, brother," said the deacon soothingly. "We merely desire to give the brothers from the city every opportunity to express themselves without interruption. And, by the way, Brother Billings, I have been thinking that a pair of new blankets from our store would be acceptable to you this cold season. Come in for them the day after tomorrow."

At the meeting the following evening the corked-up feelings of Brother Billings had many times impelled him to bob up suddenly, but each time he caught Deacon Campton's warning eye, and bobbed down again. But, as the city brothers waxed eloquent, his motions became more and more spasmodic; when his mouth opened, it shut again with less fixedness of purpose, and finally he jumped upon his feet, clasped his hands above his head, and, in a voice that penetrated every ear, exclaimed, "Blankets or no blankets, praise the Lord!"

said to have made 16 knots.

The Russian Czar's wardrobe vies in extent and variety with that of Mr. Henry Irving. His imperial majesty has 44 different uniforms, all of which he has worn save one, that of a Russian field marshal. Although the titular head of his army, the Czar has vowed never to wear the dress of a field marshal until this rank shall have been conferred upon him by the other field marshals after a victorious war.

In the Seattle papers a Western medical

marshals after a victorious war.

In the Seattle papers a Western medical concern is advertising "spring medicine."

The Minnesota Supreme Court has closed the upper berths of sleeping cars in that elevated railroad.

"What's funny?"

That there 2750 languages in the world, and not one of them good enough for that brakeman."

The Missouri Pacific conductor at Sedalia, Mo., sent his wife home to her parents a day or two ago. He placed her in charge of a conductor and apprised her parents by tele-

Creme de Menthe.

Tired People Who Brace Up on

Momentary Stimulants Only Result nervous headache. Every day about 1 o'clock my temples throbbed, the back of my neck ached, and I felt of all creatures

NEW YORK, Oct. 11.-A great many years ago, long before the beginning of the Christian era, according to the Scriptures, one of two ancients pretending great con-cern for the health of a comrade, ap-proached him and said, "How is it with thee, my brother?" Then, jabbing a knife between his ribs, he fiendishly shouted, "Ha, ha," while smiles of derision mantled his Hebraic countenance as the life blood of his hated rival crimsoned the green sward

We are comrades in a common campaign for bread and butter, a technical term for home, a roof, clothing, fire, food, everything that human nature craves.

How is it with thee my brother? I have no knife to jab between your ribs, I want to see no life blood gush from open wound; but I would like to call your attention to the extraordinary condition of the human race in general, and the interesting phase thereof exhibited by Americans in particular. It is astonishing how small a thing will determine great results. A little leak in the Johnstown dam had been observed for years. Its gradual increase was known during all that time, every intelligent man, are, every stupid dolt could have told the certain consequences to the population in the villages below had he been asked what will happen if that dam breaks away, yet they saw the leak every day for years. They recognized its gradual growth every day for months, and paid no attention to it. How many of us are leaking?

Seven or Eight Years

ago I was with a party of friends assembled to say au revoir to a distinguished traveller, a famous explorer, and we were so interested in the centre of attraction, and so absorbed by the festivities of the occasion, iar stream of sensation just this side of that we thoughtlessly imbibed more chamnumbness, just this side of tickle. In other pagne than we ought. The next morning, my head clear as a bell, my general condition apparently perfect, I suddenly felt a vertigo and sank as if I had been shot into an armchair, unconscious. Repeated applications of cloths and sponges dipped in boiling waters to the base of my brain and various other medical treatment during the ensuing half hour, in which, by the way, I was twice pronounced dead by intelligent physicians, gradually brought me to myself.

Two years ago a dearly beloved friend and the physicians of earth's chief lyric writers. I have a compared to the physicians of the physicians of

relative leaned forward to pull on an old fashioned boot. Suddenly he fell to the fash one that loving care and expert knowledge could suggest he passed to join the great majority beyond, never knowing the fashioned boot. Suddenly he fell to the fash one fashioned boot. Suddenly he fell to the fash one fashioned boot. He is a jolly good fellow as a comrade, and as a momentary cheerer he beats the deck; and when I speak of Mr. Barleycorn I include all his relatives, brandy, apple jack, Modford rum, champagne cordials. As

Because when he leaned forward and the curers they are no good; as blood rushed to his head, a blood vessel broke, his brain was surged instantly and the end necessarily came. But I. Why didn't I go?

Because being younger and stronger, although the rush of blood to my head was simply phenomenal, although my overcharged stomach was in a condition of fer-mented rebellion to such an extent that every drop of red hot blood in my body was

come President Cleveland.

Nebraska has a population of 1.056,793; increase, 607,431; per cent., 135.17. New Jersey's population is 1,441,017; increase, 309,901; per cent., 27.40.

The Dominion government has decided to expend \$250,000 in promoting emigration from Europe. A scheme has been submitted for diverting the tide of German emigration to Canada.

General Master Workman, Powdody and Canada. State and Federal officers, men of affairs, distinguished lawyers, judges from the bench, brokers, bankers in other words the striking morocco workers at Lynn on Sunday last.

General Master Workanan Powderly met bench, brokers, bankers in other words the world in little can be found there every day. Puff of the Astor House?

Well, you might as well puff the north pole or The Boston Globe or Central Park, and if I cannot utilize a great factor like this as an illustration, it is about time for us to change the scheme of existence. I mean to teach a lesson and to draw it from what I see every day in the Astor House rotunda and in room No. 1, because what I see in those places you see in your resorts, and the people beyond through New England in greater or less degree see it in their resorts, precisely as they do greatly emphasized, in the cities of the West, and marvellously exaggerated when you touch the Pacific coast.

Thousands upon thousands of men in this country who would scorn the imputation of excessive drink are "tired all the time," and yield to what seems the necessity of daily bracing. I have hay fever every year, and I have had it for 13 years. This year it that have had it for 13 years. This year it this shed upon me at noon on the 21st day of August, and like the wind which bloweth where it listeth it departed in the same inconspicuous manner about a week ago,

leaving me weak as a puling kitten, tired all the time.

I don't believe in intemperance. A man can be intemperate in walking, in

coffee without having a first-class colic dis-turbance in less than an hour, and I had brains enough to let it alone. The same way with tea, only tea gave me a frightfully

I was invited to a medical gathering in Cambridge about that time and a doctor, whose name I think was Chase, noticing

that I was suffering with headache asked me if I drank tea. I said I not only drank

it, but I bathed in it, whereupon he said "stop it and drink what we give the chil-

dren, cambric tea, milk and water and sugar." I took his advice, my headache

clearly unmistakable cause gave me a head-ache, I suffered not at all.

As I grew older I found I could use coffee and tea without harmful effects, and I used

them both. If I were to smoke a cigar I would have both headache and colic. The

consequence is that although for 20 years I

was a moderate smoker, I am compelled to abstain entirely from the use of the weed, the smoke of which is most grateful to my nostrils, save when it is mingled with the

most stenchful paper of the baleful cigarette. Finding myself in this excessively weak

condition, tired all the time, yet faced every

day with the problem of bread and butter and roof tree and clothing, I not unnat-

Necessity of Bracing, so you see I know what I am talking about,

and when I say I yielded to the habit of

made myself red - facedly conspicuous among my comrades; but I do mean that

every day when in that doleful condition I sought the companionship of Brother Barleycorn, and grasped him cordially by the

Well, for awhile, for an hour perhaps, I was myself again, but, unless I am grievous

ly in error, the later effect was to emphasize

the weariness and to send through my lower limbs, commonly called legs, a pecul-

words, I began to feel the early oncomings

There are lots of you who read this letter on Sunday who feel just that same way. I presume you do as I have done, tried every known medicament, drivon in the park.

tried everything and I have come to the conclusion that Mr. Barleycorn is no good

Momentary Stimulators

yes; but it seems to me that their action

and the load must be taken to its destina-

urally yielded to the apparent

With what result?

of nervous prostration.

How is it with you?

stopped, and for years, save when sor

drinking ice water, in

most miserable.

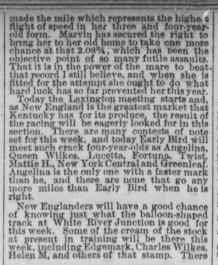
Kentucky Takes Back Seat Drinking Tea and Coffee, in smoking quite as well as in drinking. I have always contended that if one finds to-bacco does him good he is a fool to abstain from it. If he finds that a moderate amount of whiskey does him good it is his duty to take it. For many years I couldn't drink offer without having a first-class colid disto a Maine Horse.

Work of Pamlico Outranks That of Any Other Campaigner.

NELSON IS KING

Wonderful Work of Hal Pointer, the Celebrated Pacer.

Only a few short weeks more and the season of 1890 will have passed with its records





NELSON, KING OF STALLIONS.

Many notable things have occurred since the trotters first started work this year, but more more remarkable than the flights three. With good weather some great sport may be looked for.

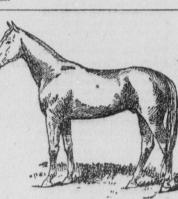
ALLEN LOWE. none more remarkable than the night Last season the Maine stallion, had the mark of 2.14¼ opposite his name, and that obtained in a race. He had haver been given a chance to go against the watch when the conditions were favorable to him, and the record was looked on as safe from him, as the 2.141/4 was considered his limit of speed.

This was not the view of horsemen who knew what a wonderful burst of speed Nelson had, and who saw him finish his great hird mile at Buffalo in 2.15, with the last last in 1.06.

outside of the rule of the greatest governing body.

When the news came that Nelson had lowered the half-mile track record by trotting a mile on a Maine "bull park," in 2.15½, attention was turned to the son of Young Rolfe and Gretchen, as a possible candidate for the world's champion stallion record. Then the "kite-shaped track" fever had begun to show itself, and the doings of the horses thereon was told of. With Axtell retired, Palo Alto gone to California, or going, and no other stallion classed high enough to face that 2.12 of the 3-year-old son of William L. and Lou, it was the golden opportunity for the New England stallion.

He trotted the track of Kankakee Ill., in upon the human body, mine at all events, is like the action of a whip upon a jaded, overworked, very tired horse. He has a heavy load behind him and a steep hill before him, tion. Slowly he drags his weary footsteps onward, when suddenly whack, crack comes the whip, and in desperation he braces up, takes a resolution and pushes



That wonderful horse, Hal Pointer, has proven himself the greatest of Tom Hal's sons as a fast pacer, as he has always been the greatest campaigner of the trio of side wheelers that are sired by the dead stallion. By pacing the three heats of a race at Terre Haute in 2.09%, 2.12% and 2.13 he becomes the second fastest pacer by the records, the fastest race horse at any gait in harness, and holder of the record for an average of three fastest consecutive heats ever gone in harness at any gait.

The record for three fastest consecutive heats had been held by Little Brown Jug 2.11%, 2.11%, 2.12½, with an average of 2.12. The performance of Hal Pointer pulls the average gown to 2.11½. and makes the average speed of Hal Pointer, Little Brown Jug and Brown Hal, 2.11½. This is the champion family of pacers, and the 2.08% of Maud S. will be beaten several times before all the honors of the side wheelers are taken from the three sons of old Tom Hal.

Mystic closed a most successful meeting on Saturday. Despite the rain Horace Willisg of off the full programme with the exception of the 2.34 class. There were several additions to the 2.30 list, and though the rain made the track heavy, it was in the best shape of the season, and as fast as ever it was. The best performance of the meeting was the mile trotted by All-so, who showed a badly driven mile in 2.20¼, which, in the hands of a Golden, a Turner or a Bowen would have been well inside the 2.20 mark. The meeting had some well-fought races all through, and was so successful that a November programme is being arranged, details of which will be ready soon.

It was in November of 1889 that Sunol It was in November of 1889 that Sunol *Ex-dividend. †Ex-rights.

But Gathered in Insurance Money Only

PRESCOTT, Ari., Oct. 9.—Sheriff McInerney Tuesday lodged in jail here one of the most noted swindlers in the Southwest. He goes by the name of James M. Wilson, alias Matthews, alias Holley, alias Madison, and third mile at Buffalo in 2.15, with the last half in 1.06.

Nelson was a home product, and, like the proverbial prophet, found little honor in his own country and little praise or consideration. He was put under ban by the National Association and without trial, a rule or precedent to warrant his estracism from the National Association and he was compelled to seek for additional reputation on half-mile rings and tracks outside of the rule of the greatest governing body.

Matthews, alias Holley, alias Madison, and his peculiar vocation has been to swindle life insurance companies. His first venture was in Arkansas, some years ago, when he blew up a cottage in which he lived. The explosion occurred prematurely, and as a result he was severely injured, and now was a supposed body was found in the wreck, and buried by the sorrowing widow, who recovered the amount of his life insurance companies. His first venture was in Arkansas, some years ago, when he blew up a cottage in which he lived. The explosion occurred prematurely, and as a result he was severely injured, and now was a companies. His first venture was in Arkansas, some years ago, when he blew up a cottage in which he lived. The explosion occurred prematurely, and as a result he was severely injured, and now was a companies. His first venture was in Arkansas, some years ago, when he blew up a cottage in which he lived. The explosion occurred prematurely, and as a result he was severely injured, and now was a companies. His first venture was in Arkansas, some years ago, when he blew up a cottage in which he lived. The explosion occurred prematurely, and as a result he was severely injured, and now was a companies.

who recovered the amount of his life insurance policy.

In 1838 he located in Dona Ana county, New Mexico, with his wife, and immediately took out a life insurance policy for \$8000 in the New York Mutal Insurance Company, and an additional accident policy for \$10,000. A few months after receiving the policies a fishing excursion was organized on the Rio Grande, and Wilson was reported drowned. A search for the body resulted in finding the corpse, which was buried. The suspicions of the insurance company were aroused and an investigation commenced, when Wilson's wife and other confederates became alarmed and fled the country. Large rewards were offered for his arrest, and some of the best dectectives in the country started in search of him.

During a recent visit to Jerome, Sheriff Moinerney identified Wilson there and made the arrest.

sent with the	he braces up, takes a resolution and pushes	tell retired, Palo Alto gone to California, or	company were aroused and an investigation	Com
Fury of a Torrent	along the next few yards like his own self,	going, and no other stallion classed high enough to face that 2.12 of the 3-year-old	commenced, when Wilson's wife and other	8
through the vessel in my head, the texture	head up and tail up, every muscle in full play; but after all nervous prostration domi-	enough to face that 2.12 of the 3-year-old son of William L. and Lou, it was the	confederates became alarmed and fled the	York
was sufficiently strong to withstand the test.	nates the situation, and in a brief moment	golden opportunity for the New England stallion.	country. Large rewards were offered for his arrest, and some of the best dectectives in the country started in search of him.	\$5.60
And that's all. Now every man and woman who reads	he relapses, not into his old-time gait, but a	He trotted the track at Kankakee, Ill., in	in the country started in search of him.	\$5.80
THE SUNDAY GLOBE today and honors me	few seconds slower to the rod.	2.11½, thus breaking all existing stallion	During a recent visit to Jerome, Sheriff McInerney identified Wilson there and	# bb
with a perusal of these lines, owes it to	That's the way with me.	records by half a second and earning the title of champion. There was a loophole,	made the arrest.	bush
himself to say, "How is it with thee, how is	I get so utterly exhausted, so tired out,	and these Southern and Western papers	-	mixe
it with me? What is my course of life,	that I feel discouraged; then, conscious	and the sporting journals that had so often called the horse "stopper," "bull," and	All but three of the British Columbian	stan
whither does it tend physically?" It is a	that the work must be done, recognizing	other aqually expressive terms showed how	sealing fleet have returned to port and their winter quarters. The others are expected	No.
fair assumption that every man, and by	my obligation to my contracts, anxious,	Nelson's mile was no such performance as that of Axtell. The same papers previously had hinted that a balloon-shaped track would not help Nelson as he would lose	winter quarters. The others are expected	mixe
man, of course, we include the race, both	indeed, to have my work today equal that	that of Axtell, The same papers previously	soon. All the schooners report unusually rough and beisterous weather in Behring	
sexes, that every man in New England has	of yesterday, I force myself by the applied	would not help Nelson, as he would lose	rough and boisterous weather in Behring sea. For 14 days they were unable to lower	FI
his ideas concerning the future, and he is a	goad of stimulant to make another effort, to	neart on the long home stretch.	their boats for the purpose of hunting seals. In consequence of the unusually rough weather only half a catch has been made	Week
very silly-billy indeed who attempts to	jump in again, and when the task is done,	A private despatch, a few days later, gave	weather only half a catch has been made	No.
traverse another man's idea concerning an	thoroughly used up, I brace again. But the lesson.	the information that Nelson had gone a mile at Rushville, Ind., in 2.1134 in the	and prices for sealskins have advanced ac-	28.0 \$22.
utterly unknown quantity.	Well, the lesson is simply this: That two	rain and mud. This was an ordinary track,	cordingly. As soon as the catch is entirely reported, a further heavy advance in the	medi
I always think when I see men pushed to the verge of frenzy in their enthusiastic	and two make four. That it is just as far	and Nelson, the owner, said that at Terre Haute he would drive his horse faster than	price of sealskins is authoritatively	23.0 @13
zeal to prove an unprovable assertion,	from here to Roston as it is from Roston	any stallion had ever gone before	predicted.	med
precisely as I would feel if an imbecile were	to here. That human ohms can resist just	In commenting on the 2,11½ mark of Nelson at Kankakee, Turf, Field and Farm said; "We do not believe that Nelson can	THE BOSTON STOCK MARKET.	Geor
to come to me with some scheme, the out-	so many volts, and no more. That seed	said. "We do not believe that Nelson can	Annual An	\$2.5
working of which would prove two and two	inevitably yield fruit of its kind. That un-	trot in 2.12 on any oval track in the coun-	Latest Quotations 3 P. M.	Hak
to be five, or any other amount which my un-	natural stimulation will inevitably end	try." A week later he trotted at Terre	LAND STOCKS.	Bone
derstanding of the facts didn't agree with.	In Normal Prostration.	Haute in 2.1114. Here are two records that will be found	Oct. 11Oct. 13	med
It is a waste of time in my judgment to	What's the matter with a rest?	Here are two records that will be found on the records next spring under the head, "Fastest Stallions."		large
listen to men who attempt to demonstrate	When you read this I shall be far away	I would brain out.	Asninwall 83/4 9 85/a 87/a	***
without the basis of accepted fact, there-	upon the bounding billow, seasick beyond	Axtell, 3 years, b. h., by William L., 4244— Lou, by Mambrino Boy, Oct. 11, 1889, Terre	Aspinwall 884 9 858 878 Boston 578 578 Bos Water Power 374 4 384 4	price
fore I discount all talk about mental or moral future beyond the confines of this	redemption, wishing to heaven that I was	Haute 2.12	Boylston 3 3	Price
earth, the narrow horizon of this life; but a	dead, but nevertheless so far away from the	Haute	Brookline	do,
teacher no matter what his sphere, whether	telegraph click that no Puck can reach, no contract can bind me, no companion	maute	Cutler	25@
that of the pulpit or the sanctum or the	seduce me, where every muscle will be re-	A year lacking two days saw the change of the stallion crown from the blue grass	Frenchman's Bay 51/8 51/8	roug
schoolroom, or the home circle, who neg-	laxed and every nerve will be absorbing	region of the South to the backwoods of	Lamoine	151/
lects to impress upon his pupils the neces-	salinic tonic for the healing of my mem-	New England.	Newport 18/2 15/2 2	Sieri
sity of adequate care for the physique fails	branes. There is nothing so easy as preaching.	Another horse of New England breeding that reflects credit on the Green Mountain	Penobscot Bay5050 San Diego17 18 17 Sulliyan Harbor7575	ziba:
most signally in his clear and unmistakable	But preaching without practice is no	State, where he was foaled, is the champion		81.0
duty.	good. It is my good fortune on this occa-	State, where he was foaled, is the champion campaigner of 1890, Pamlico, 2.1634. When this gallant young horse appeared at	Sullivan Harbor	81.3
How is it with thee, my brother?	sion to be practising the doctrine of my	Boston, under the care of that master reins-	Winter Harbor	Islan
Do you feel tired all the time? Do you bleep with	preaching. How is it with thee? Howard.	Boston, under the care of that master reinsman, James Goldsmith, I ventured the sug-	Winter Harbor	SI
		gestion that he had a tireless way of going, a burst of speed and a way of finishing up	RAILROAD STOCKS,	do, 1
Fits and Starts and Dreams?	BRIEF NEWS NOTES.	a burst of speed and a way of finishing up his miles that would put him up near the	Atlantic & Facilities	Isla
Do you feel the necessity of a bracer now		front of the campaigners. That he has been a great one is instanced by the opinion	Boston & Alb'nyt 198 1971/2 198	90;
and then during the day? Has some idiot seduced you into the use of frozen absinthe,	It is reported that the executive committee of the Union League Club, New	of some of the best authorities, that he is	Boston & Alb'nyt 198 197½ 198 Boston & Lowell 177 175 176 Borton & Maine 205 204 206	Orch
and have you become a devotee to the taste-	York, has decided either to suspend or cen-	the best 5-year-old that ever went down the		2.00
ful creme de menthe? Is John Barleycorn	sure Col. Elliott F. Shepard, who was	line and as great a campaigner as was old Goldsmith Maid.	Boston, R B & L	prin
your most intimate friend? Mind you, I am	charged with making public club secrets through the medium of his newspaper.	This is considerable to say, and more than	Central Mass pref 35 35	hous
not asking you if you are a drunkard; I am	Joseph T. Capple and his three brothers,	I would venture, remembering Phallas and	Chic, Bur & Nor. 40 Chi, Bur & Q 9134 92 911/2 915/8	chin 2@5
not seeking to know whether you are drink-	Joseph T. Capple and his three brothers, all poor men living in Trenton, N. J., say the have received information leading them	I would venture, remembering Phallas and Patron, and thinking of the long list of heats that old Goldsmith Maid won when	Clev & Canton	2@5
ing because you like it. My question was,	the have received information leading them	heats in 2.30 were rarer than they are now.	Cin, San & Clev. 26 261/2	75@
Are you tired all the time, and are you brac-	to believe that they are heirs to the estate of James Wood, deceased, of England, who	I think the wonderful work done by Pam- lico outranks the performances of any other	Clev & Canton	101
ing up?	left property worth \$80,000,000.	campaigner in his form in one season, and	Eastern 168 169	do, Mas
If you are, truthfully say yes. That is thousands of you say yes, and	The new cruiser Newark, which left Cramp's shipyard in Philadelphia Thursday morning on her inital trip, returned to her dock in the afternoon with the rocker-shaft	if he is not retired I have no hesitation in	Fitchburg pref. 86½ 87 87 Filmt & Pere Mar	25:
when I say thousands I mean thousands.	morning on her inital trip, returned to her	saying that next season will see him with- out a superior as a money winner in his		Sum
My private office is immediately opposite	dock in the afternoon with the rocker-shaft	class.	N Y & New Eng. 4114 4112 4134 42 N Y & N E pref. 116 118 117 Northern	W
the Astor House. The Astor House is a	bearing on her forward engine cracked. The mishap occurred while the vessel was		Northern 1391/2	842
great property, netting its proprietor, Col.	steaming down the river at a high rate of	- 44	Norwich & Wore	agai eign
Allen, all the way from \$100,000 to a	speed.	and the same of th	Old Colony 169	bale
\$125,000 a year, and under the careful	squadron will sail from New York in a few	1	Old Colony	-
management of Mr. Keith, formerly of New	weeks for a cruise on the New England	100000	Summit Branch 5 10	W
Bedford, it ranks with the first in the land. It has hundreds of rooms which of course	It is reported that Admiral Walker's squadron will sail from New York in a few weeks for a cruise on the New England coast. The object of the cruise is to obtain desirable recruits, which it is believed can be recruited from the sailors thrown out of employment by the close of the coasting	War and and	Union Pacific	A
turn in a satisfactory revenue, but its chief	be recruited from the saijors thrown out of	The second of	West End pref 853/4 86 86 86 Wisconsin Centr'l 203/8 203/4	for
function is to care for the stomachs of the	employment by the close of the coasting	1 1	Wis Central pref	32,3 W
people. It has a restaurant on the first	Scason.			669
floor, it has a rotunda on the first	Sons of Veterans of St. Louis paraded in		MINING STOCKS.	Nor
floor, which is virtually four restaur-	Cife the adder Cal Clina stated in the	Ball	Atlantic 20 21 20	P
ants a and bar rolled in one. Upon the next	that any camp participating in last Satur-		Bonanza55 Boston & Mont* . 525/8 527/8 521/4 523/4	hun 84.0
floor it has the largest restaurant in the city,	President would be suspended. Little at-		Butte & Boston. 171/2 18	84.0 Pr
with private rooms, several in number, and	tention was paid to the order, the four local		Calumet & Hecla 300 2091/2 300 Catalpa 321/2	85.0
a large parlor called room No. 1, where free lunch is served.	that any camp participating in last Saturday's demonstration of welcome to the President would be suspended. Little attention was paid to the order, the four local camps turning out to the number of 125 men. The order did not turn out to welcome President Claysland.	Mark Mark Mark Mark Mark Mark Mark Mark	Centennial 203/4 201/2	1.
It would interest you to see the men who	Come Frestdent Cleverand.	The state of the s	Franklin 20 20½ 21	Brig
go to that place daily, but more especially	Nebraska has a population of 1,056,793;	", "	Huron 5 5 5 5 16 16 16	Con
those who	increase, 607,431; per cent., 135.17. New Jersey's population is 1,441,017; increase.		Napa	Cou
Frequent the Rotunda	309,901; per cent., 27.40.	PAMLICO, 2.163/4.	National 14/2 2 17/4 2 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0	R
and room No 1 There is not an editor in	The Dominion government has decided		Pewabic 15 115	per

TWICE DEAD.

Aspinwall	88/4	9	85/8	87/8
Boston Bos Water Power Boylston Brookline	578	.,	57/8	11
Bos Water Power	374	8	8%	8
Brookline		41/0	.,	41/2
Campobello	.871/3	11/2	.871/2	11/2
Cutler East Boston Frenchman's Bay		4		4
Lamoine	51/8	.35	51/8	.40
Mayerick		21/4		21/4
Newport	.50	14/4	15/8	2
San Diego	17	18	17	
Sullivan Harbor.	.75	21/2		21/2
Topeka West End Winter Harbor Winthrop	25	251/3	243/4	25 72
Winter Harbor		11/2		.75
Wollaston	.60	172	.60	172
RA	ILROA	D STOCKS	١.	
Atch, Top & S Fe Atlantic & Pacific. Boston & Alb'nyt Boston & Lowell.	337/8	34	341/8 51/2 1971/2	341/4
Atlantic & Pacific.	51/2		1971/2	108
Boston & Lowell.		177	110	108 176
Borton & Maine.		205	204	206 255
Boston, R B & L.	::	255½ 178	::	200
Central Mass	18	10	18 35	
Chic, Bur & Nor.	40			::
Chi, Bur & Q	913/4	92	911/2	915/8
Boston & Lowell. Boston & Maine. Boston & Prov Boston, R B & L. Central Mass Central Mass pref Chic, Bur & Nor. Chit, Bur & Q. Clev & Canton Clev & Can pref. Cin, San & Clev. Conn & Pass. Conn River Eastern	23	71/2	23	26
Cin, San & Clev.	26		261/2	
Conn River	224 168		225	1181/2
Eastern	168	64	169	44
Flint & Pere Mar.	861/2	87	22	87 25
Lou. Ev & St L pf	dia	66	61.	66
N Y & New Eng.	241/8 411/4	243/8 411/2	245/8 413/4 117	42
NY&NE pref	116	118	117	
Northern Norwich & Wore.	::	**	180	1391/2
				8
Ogdensbu'g & L C		8	* *	. 8
Ogdensbu'g & L C Old Colony Oregon Short L	31		ài	169
Ogdensbu'g & L C Old Colony Oregon Short L Rutland pref	31 68	32 69	31	169 32 70
Ogdensbu'g & L C Old Colony Oregon Short L Rutland pref Summit Branch. Union Pacific	31 68	32 69		169 32 70
Conn River Estatern Fitchburg prof. Flint & Fere Mar. Lou, Ev & St Lpf Mexican Central. N Y & New Eng. Northern Norwich & Worc. Ordenabu'g & L C Old Colony. Oregon Short L. Rutland pref. Summit Branch. Union Pacific. West End com.	31 68 521/8	32 69 523/a	3i 5 517/8	169 32 70 10 521/8
Ogdensbu'g & L C Old Colony Oregon Short L Rutland pref Summit Branch. Union Pacific West End com West End pref Wisconsto Centr'l	31 68 521/8 853/4 203/2	32 69	517/8	169 32 70 10 521/8
Ogdensbu'g & L C Old Colony Oregon Short L Rutland pref Summit Branch. Union Pacido. West End com West End pref Wisconsin Centr'l Wis Central pref.	31 68 52½ 85¾ 20¾	32 69 523/a		169 32 70 10 521/8
West End pref Wisconsin Centr'l Wis Central pref. Worc, N & Roch.	853/4 203/8 126	32 69 523/3 91 86	5 517/8	169 32 70 10 521/8 90 86
West End com Wisconsin Centr'l Wis Central pref. Worc, N & Roch.	853/4 203/8 126 HINING	32 69 523/s 91 86 	5 517/8 203/4 49	169 32 70 10 521/8 90 86
West End com Wisconsin Centr'l Wis Central pref. Worc, N & Roch.	853/4 203/8 126 IINING 53/4	32 69 523/3 91 86	55 517/8 203/4 49 	169 32 70 10 521/8 90 86
West End pref Wisconsin Centr'l Wis Central pref. Wore, N & Roch Allouez Atlantic.	853/4 203/8 126 11NING 53/4 20	32 69 523/3 91 86 STOCKS.	55 517/8 · · · · · · · · · · · · · · · · · · ·	169 32 70 10 521/8 90 86 50
West End pref Wisconsin Centr'l Wis Central pref. Wore, N & Roch Allouez Atlantic.	853/4 203/8 126 11NING 53/4 20	32 69 523/s 91 86 STOCKS. 61/4 21 527/s	517/8 203/4 49 53/4 20 55 521/4	169 32 70 10 521/8 90 86 50 61/4 523/4
West End com. West End pref. Wisconsin Centr'l Wis Central pref. Worc, N & Roch. Allouez. Atlantic. Bonanza. Boston & Mont*. Butte & Boston. Columpt & Heela	853/4 203/8 126 IINING 53/4 20 .55 525/8 171/2	32 69 523/s 91 86 STOCKS. 61/4 21 527/s	55 517/8 203/4 49 53/4 20 55 621/4	169 32 70 10 521/8 90 86 50 61/4 523/4
West End orm. West End pref. Wis consin Centr'l Wis Central pref. Worc, N & Roch. Allouez. Atlantic. Bonanza. Boston & Mont*. Butte & Boston. Calumet & Hecla. Catalpa Centennial.	853/4 203/8 126 11NING 53/4 20 .55 525/8 171/2 .321/2 203/4	32 69 623/s 91 86 STOCKS. 61/4 21 527/s 300	5517/8 203/4 49 53/4 20 55 521/4 18 2091/2 201/6	165 32 70 10 521/8 90 86 50 61/4 523/4 300
West End pref. Wisconsin Central Wis Central pref. Wore, N & Roch. Allouez Atlantic Bonanza Boston & Monte Butte & Boston. Calumet & Hecla. Centennial. Dunkin	853/4 203/8 126 11NING 53/4 20 .55 525/6 171/2 .321/2 203/4	32 69 523/s 91 86 STOCKS. 61/4 21 527/s	517/8 203/4 49 53/4 20 55/4 18 2091/2 201/2	165 32 70 10 521/8 90 86 50 61/4 523/4 300
West End orm. Wisconsin Centr'l Wis Central pref. Wis Central pref. Worc, N & Roch. Allouez. Atlantic. Bonanza. Boston & Mont*. Butte & Boston. Calumet & Hecla. Catalpa Centennial. Dunkin Franklin.	853/4 203/8 126 11NING 53/4 20 .55 525/8 171/2 .321/2 203/4 .65	32 69 623/s 91 86 STOCKS. 61/4 21 527/s 300	5517/8 203/4 49 55/4 20 .55 521/4 209/2 201/2 .65 201/2	165 32 70 10 521/8 90 86 50 61/4 523/4 300
West End pref. Wisconsin Central Wis Central pref. Wore, N & Roch. Allouez. Atlantic. Bonanza. Boston & Monte. Butte & Boston. Calumet & Hecla. Catalpa. Centennial. Dunkin. Franklin. Huroq.	853/4 203/8 126 fining 53/4 20 .55 525/8 171/2 203/4 .65 20 55 16	32 69 623/s 91 86 STOCKS. 61/4 21 527/s 300	5517/8 203/4 49 53/4 200 .55 621/4 209/2 201/2 .65 201/2 .65 16	165 32 70 10 521/8 90 86 50 61/4 523/4 300 70 21 21 15/2
West End pref. Wisconsin Central Wis Central pref. Wore, N & Roch. Allouez. Atlantic. Bonanza. Boston & Monte. Butte & Boston. Calumet & Hecla. Catalpa. Centennial. Dunkin. Franklin. Huroq.	853/4 203/8 126 fining 53/4 20 .55 525/8 171/2 203/4 .65 20 55 16	32 69 52% 91 86 STOCKS. 61/4 21 52% 300 671/2	5517/8 203/4 49 53/4 200 .55 621/4 209/2 201/2 .65 201/2 .65 16	165 32 70 10 521/8 90 86 50 61/4 523/4 300
West End pref. Wisconsin Central Wis Central pref. Wore, N & Roch. Allouez. Atlantic. Bonanza. Boston & Monte. Butte & Boston. Calumet & Hecla. Catalpa. Centennial. Dunkin. Franklin. Hurog. Kearshige. Napa. National. Osceola.	853/4 203/8 126 11NING 53/4 .525/6 171/2 .321/2 203/4 .65 16	32 69 623/s 91 86 STOCKS. 61/4 21 527/s 300	517/8 203/4 49 53/4 20 55/5 521/4 209/2 201/2 201/2	165 32 70 10 521/8 90 86 50 61/4 523/4 300 70 21 21 15/2
West End pref. Wisconsin Centr'l Wis Central pref. Wis Central pref. Wore, N & Roch. Allouez Atlantic Bonanza Boston & Mont* Butte & Boston. Calumet & Hecla. Centennial. Dunkin Franklin Huron Kearshige Napa National Osceola Pewabic. Ouinev.	853/4 203/8 126 11NING 53/4 20 .55 171/2 203/4 .65 11/2 411/2 15	32 69 52% 91 86 STOCKS. 61/4 21 52% 300 671/2	517/3 203/4 40 55/4 20 65 621/4 18 209/2 201/2 65 16 13/4 421/4	165 32 70 10 521/8 90 86 50 61/4 523/4 300 70 21 51/2 18/3/4
West End pref. Wisconsin Centr'l Wis Central pref. Wis Central pref. Wore, N & Roch. Allouez Atlantic Bonanza Boston & Mont* Butte & Boston. Calumet & Hecla. Centennial. Dunkin Franklin Huron Kearshige Napa National Osceola Pewabic. Ouinev.	853/4 203/8 126 1110 126 11110 20 321/2 203/4 203/4 11/2 11/2 11/2 11/5 115	32 69 523/3 91 86 STOCKS. 61/4 21 527/3 300 43/4	517/3 203/4 40 55/4 20 65 621/4 18 209/2 201/2 65 16 13/4 421/4	165 32 70 10 521/8 90 86 50 523/4 300 70 21 51/2 43/4 43
West End pref. Wisconsin Centr'l Wis Central pref. Wis Central pref. Wore, N & Roch. Allouez Atlantic Bonanza Boston & Mont* Butte & Boston. Calumet & Hecla. Centennial. Dunkin Franklin Huron Kearshige Napa National Osceola Pewabic. Ouinev.	853/4 203/8 126 11NING 53/4 20 .55 171/2 203/4 .65 11/2 411/2 15	32 69 52% 91 86 STOCKS. 61/4 21 527/8 300 671/2 	5517/8 203/4 49 553/4 203/2 65 621/4 209/2 201/2 66 16/4 16/4 16/4 16/5 11/4	165 32 70 10 152 90 86 50 634 5234 300
West End pref. Wisconsin Centr'l Wis Central pref. Worc, N & Roch Allouez Atlantic Bonanza Boston & Mont*, Butte & Boston. Calumet & Hecla. Catalpa Centennial. Dunkin Franklin. Huron Kearskige Napa National Osceola Pewabic.	853/4 203/8 126 1111111111111111111111111111111111	32 69 52% 91 86 STOCKS. 61/4 21 527/8 300 671/2 43/4 	517/3 203/4 40 55/4 20 65 621/4 18 209/2 201/2 65 16 13/4 421/4	165 32 70 10 521/8 90 86 50 523/4 300 70 21 51/2 43/4 43
West End pref. Wisconsin Central Wis Central pref. Worc, N & Roch. Allouez Atlantic Bonanza Boston & Monte. Butte & Boston. Calumet & Hecla. Catalpa Centennial. Dunkin Franklin. Huron Kearskige Napa National Osceola Pewabic. Quincy. Ridge Santa Fe Tamarack	853/4 203/8 126 11NING 53/4 20 .525/6 171/2 .321/2 205/4 .65 16 .11/2 11/2 11/5 115 .55 191	32 69 52% 91 86 8TOCKS. 61/4 21 527/8 300 671/2 195 NDS. 82	55178 2034 49 554 20 55 2014 2014 2014 2014 2014 2114 184 2114 184 115 114	165 32 70 10 521/8 90 86 50 61/4 523/4 300 21 183/4 43/4
West End pref. Wisconsin Central Wis Central pref. Wore, N & Roch. Allantic Bonanza Boston & Monte Butte & Boston. Calumet & Hecla. Catalpa. Centennial. Dunkin Franklin. Huroa Kearskige Napa. National Osceola Pewabic. Quincy. Ridge Santa Fe Tamarack Atchison 4s.	853/4 203/8 126 11NING 53/4 20 .56 525/6 171/2 .321/2 205/4 .85 16 .11/2 11/5 115 .55 191 80 813/4	32 69 52% 91 86 8TOCKS. 614 217 8300 671/2 43/4 2 60 105 NBS. BSS.	5517/8 203/4 49 553/4 203/2 203/	165 32 70 10 521/8 86 66 61/4 523/4 300 70 21 551/2 43/4
West End pref. Wisconsin Central Wis Central pref. Wore, N & Roch. Allantic Bonanza Boston & Monte Butte & Boston. Calumet & Hecla. Catalpa. Centennial. Dunkin Franklin. Huroa Kearskige Napa. National Osceola Pewabic. Quincy. Ridge Santa Fe Tamarack Atchison 4s.	853/4 203/8 126 11NING 53/4 20 .56 525/6 171/2 .321/2 205/4 .85 16 .11/2 11/5 115 .55 191 80 813/4	32 69 52% 91 86 8TOCKS. 61/4 21 527/8 300 671/2 43/4 2 195 NDS. 82 58 88 87 195	55178 2034 49 554 20 55 2014 2014 2014 2014 2014 2114 184 2114 184 115 114	165 32 32 10 152 86 86 50 6144 5234 300 70 21 18 2 43 60 198 82 5734
West End pref. Wisconsin Central Wis Central pref. Wore, N & Roch. Allantic Bonanza Boston & Monte Butte & Boston. Calumet & Hecla. Catalpa. Centennial. Dunkin Franklin. Huroa Kearskige Napa. National Osceola Pewabic. Quincy. Ridge Santa Fe Tamarack Atchison 4s.	853/4 203/8 126 11NING 53/4 20 .56 525/6 171/2 .321/2 205/4 .85 16 .11/2 11/5 115 .55 191 80 813/4	32 69 52% 91 86 8TOCKS. 61/4 21 527/8 300 .671/2 	5517/8 203/4 49 553/4 203/2 203/	165 32 32 10 152 86 86 50 6144 5234 300 70 21 18 2 43 60 198 82 5734
West End pref. Wisconsin Central Wis Central pref. Wore, N & Roch. Allantic Bonanza Boston & Monte Butte & Boston. Calumet & Hecla. Catalpa. Centennial. Dunkin Franklin. Huroa Kearskige Napa. National Osceola Pewabic. Quincy. Ridge Santa Fe Tamarack Atchison 4s.	853/4 203/8 126 11NING 53/4 20 .56 525/6 171/2 .321/2 205/4 .85 16 .11/2 11/5 115 .55 191 80 813/4	32 69 52% 91 86 STOCKS. 61/4 21 527/s 300 671/2 43/4 195 NDS. 82 58 901/2 79 195 88	5517/8 203/4 49 553/4 203/2 203/	165 32 70 10 521/8 86 66 61/4 523/4 300 70 21 551/2 43/4
West End pref. Wisconsin Central Wis Central pref. Worc, N & Roch. Allouez Atlantic Bonanza Boston & Monte. Butte & Boston. Calumet & Hecla. Catalpa Centennial. Dunkin Franklin. Huron Kearskige Napa National Osceola Pewabic. Quincy. Ridge Santa Fe Tamarack	853/4 203/8 126 11NING 53/4 20 .56 525/6 171/2 .321/2 205/4 .85 16 .11/2 11/5 115 .55 191 80 813/4	32 69 52% 91 86 8TOCKS. 61/4 21 527/8 300 .671/2 	5517/8 203/4 49 553/4 203/2 203/	165 32 32 10 152 86 86 50 6144 5234 300 70 21 18 2 43 60 198 82 5734

Electric Belt Free! To introduce it, the undersigned will give away to those who are sick or ailing or suffering from weakness or disease, and who would be likely to make good agents, if cured, one of our German Electro-Galvanic Belts; regular price \$5 (U. S. Patent 357,647), invented by Prof. P. H. Van Derweyde, Pres. of N. Y. Electrical Society and late Professor of Chemistry of N. Y. Medical College. \$500 Reward for any Belt we manufacture that does not generate a genuine Electric current. They are daily making most marvelous cures in cases of Rheumatism, Liver, Stomach and Kidney Diseases, Lung Troubles, Nervous Debility, Loss of Power, Premature Old Age, and many other ailments in which medicine fails. Address at once,

bbl; Gravensteins, \$2.00@5.00 % bbl; do, bulsnel, \$1.00@2.00 apple, fancy, 15@17c; fair to good, 10@12; sun-dried, aliced and quartered, 6@7c. Cranberries, \$6.00@8.00 % bbl.
Bartieft pears, \$6.00@8.00 % bbl.
Bartieft pears, \$6.00@10.00 per bbl; Seckle, do, \$5.00@8.00 per bbl.
Grapes, Concord, 27@28c per 10 lbs; Delaware, 30c per 10 lbs.
California peaches, \$1.75@2.00 per basket.
Plums, ½ bushel crate, \$2.00.
VEGETABLES—The market has been quiet all around, and the potato market is in a bad condition, as much of the supply is damaged by the rot.
We quote: Petateses, \$1.75@2.00 per bbl.
Sweet potatoes—East Shore, bulk, \$1.75@1.873/4; Jersey double heads, \$2.50; Jersey bulk, \$1.87@2.00 % bbl. EDWIN A. DURGIN............Editor Boston, Oct. 14, 1890. All communications intended for this department must be addressed to Edwin A. Durgin, lock drawer 5220, Boston, Mass. The Boston Chess and Checker Club, 691 Washington st. Open evenings; all are

2.00 % bbl.
Lettuce, 25c per doz; cabbage, 4@5c per head;
native onions, \$5... @ 2.75 per bbl; Marrow squash,
75c@\$1.00 per bbl; Itussia turnips, \$1.00@1.25
per bbl; tomatoes, \$1.75 per bushel.
HAY AND STRAW—New hay of a fair quality is
arriving freely, and there is a good demand for the
choice grades. Rye straw is in moderate supply and
prices are unchanged. Solution of Position 1518. By O. H. Richmond, Grand Rapids, Mich. Black men on 2, 6; kings on 1, 31; white men on 9, 13, 32; king on 5. Black to play

choice graces. Nye straw is in moderate supply and prices are unchanged.

We quote: Fancy hay, \$15.00@10.00 per ton; fair to good, \$14.00@15.00; fine, \$9.00@10.00; clover mixed, \$7.00@10.00; swale, \$9.00; poor to ordinary, \$7.00@13.00.

Rye straw, \$15.00@16.50 per ton; oat straw, \$7.00@7.50.

Graceries. Position No. 1519.

COMMERCIAL MATTERS.

BOSTON MARKETS

BUTTER—The market is a shade firmer on the est grades of butter than a week ago, although the smand is of about the same proportions. Choice mitation greamery is in steady request, while ladie rades are slow.

Northern greamery artes 242824 Wartern are

rades are slow.

Northern creamery, extra, 24@25; Western creamery, extra, 28@24; do, extra 1st, 10@20; do, 1st, 10:18; Franklin Co. (Mass.) creamery, extra, box, 25:26; do, extra dairy, 21@23; Vermont extra dairy, 0@21; do, extra New York. ...@20; New York and Vermont extra 1st, 17@18; do 1st, 14@16; Festern dairy, 1st, 13@14; do, extra 1st, 14@16; Festern dairy, 1st, 13@14; do, extra 1st, 11@12; Festern limitation creamery, 17@18; do, ladie-acked extra 1st, 13@15; do, lat, 11@22; trunk ntter, 14 or ½ fb. prints, extra, 24; extra 1st, 21@ 5e & fb.

acked extra 1st, 13@15; do, 1st, 11@12; trills atter, 14 or ½ b. prints, extra, 24; extra 1st, 21@ 3c 2 b.

OLEOMARGARINE—No. 4—10, 12½c; 20, 12c; 50, 12c; 50, 12c.

Fort Washington—10, 18½c; 20, 13c; 30, 13c; 6, 13c.

Prints, 13½c.

CHEESE—The market is steady on the choice rades and a trife firmer than last week. The low rade are dull and unchanged.

Following are the quotations: New York extra, 1½do 2 b. 10, 13s, 20; 10, 24s, 50; Vernont extra, 1½400¾c 1st, 8@0; do, 24s, 50; Vernont extra, 1½do; par skims, 30; skims, 2@.; hio nat, extra, 8½00; do 1st, 7@8.

Liverpod quotations, white, new, 47s.

LeG6S—There is a moderate demand for eggs and good supply on hand, brought over from last week's big arrivals. Choice Eastern eggs continue carce and command full prices.

We quote: Near-by and cape, tancy, 25c % doz; Eastern extra, 22@23; do, 1st, 10@22; Vermont and New Hampehire extra, . @23; Michigan exas, . @21; Western 1st, 20@21; Nova Scotta und New Brunswick 1st, 21@23; T. E. Island 1st, 11@22; Canadian 1st, 20@21.

BEANS—There has been a rather quiet market on white beans, demand being moderate and the buyers holding off. Yelow Eyes are in small supply and steady.

We quote the current prices as follows: Choice

Boston, Monday, Oct. 13.

21/4c; Costa Rica, 21@23/yc; Jamaica, 20@22(guatemais, 22@24c); Maxican, 21@22/4c); Haytl, 20/4@21/4c.
FRUITS AND NUTS—Following are the current quotations: Raisins, London layers, new, \$2.50@2.
2.35; Muscatel, new, \$1.30; Sultana, 16@17; Eleme, 6½; Valencia, new, 75%@74½; do, Ondors, 9@944. Currants, \$8.50@8.00. Citron, Leghors, 18@20. Daise—Persian, new, 5@61/2; do, ford, new, 7@. Figs—Layers, 12@25; do, keg, 5@7.
Prunes, French, case, 11@15; do, Turk, new, ...@43/c; Chobag, 31/4@34/c. Lemons—Palerino, \$7.00
@6.00; Sorrento, \$7.00@6.00. Oranges—Jamaica bxs, \$2.50@3.00; do bbls, \$4.00@6.00; Florida, \$5.00@4.50. Bananas—Baracca, yellow, \$1.00@1.16; do, Red, 73@85c; Port Limon, \$1.50@1.75; Jamaica, No. 1, \$1.50; Is hand, \$1.10; No. 2, 75c. Walmuts, 16@17c; Clastinas, \$1.10; No. 2, 75c. Walmuts, 16@17c; Clastinas, \$1.10; 15c; Filberts, 10@12c; Almonds, 15@16c; Fecans, 10@15c; Filberts, 10@12c; Almonds, 15@16c; Fecans, 10@16c; Fecans, 10@15c; Filberts, 10@12c; Almonds, 15@16c; Fecans, 10@15c; Filberts, 10@15c; Fil

Flour and Grain.

Fish. FISH-Following are the current prices for the Week past:

Mackerel—Extra bloater mess, \$24.00@35.00;
No. 1, 40, \$30.00@31.00; No. 1 shore, \$27.00@
28.00; No. 1 Bay, \$25.00@26.00; No. 2 Bay, \$22.00@23.00; No. 3 ordinary, nominal; No. 3, medium, \$15.50@16.00; No. 2, large, \$22.00@
25.00; No. 1 large, \$27.00@28.00; Tinkers, \$13.00
4. 8 8.12
25.21-B 17.13

Miscellaneous.

A—Leaves published prize schools of wool the past week were set to be a superior of the provided by the schools of the school of the schools and \$228 bales domestic and \$218 bales domestic and \$218

of Burrows was ended forever.

Assistant Secretary Bussey has given a decision that enlisted men who, having been captured, enlisted in the rebel been captured, enlisted in the rebel for traitors, the act not being "woluntary" in the sense in which that term is used in reference to those who aided the rebelling that the carliest opportunity. He for the control of the control of

hours 19 minutes. The Teutonic made the voyage in 5 days 22 hours 10 minutes. The City of New York has now won three out of five races. She has beaten the Teutonic on both of the eastward passages, while the two previous westward trips were won by the Teutonic. The Teutonic's best time, upon which she claims the record, although this is disputed, is 5 days 19 hours 5 minutes. Capt. Watkins of the City of New York was jubilant over the latest victory of his yessel.

ONE ENJOYS Both the method and results when

gently yet promptly on the Kidneys,

ceptable to the stomach, prompt in

its action and truly beneficial in its

Syrup of Figs is for sale in 50c

and \$1 bottles by all leading drug-

gists. Any reliable druggist who

may not have it on hand will procure it promptly for any one who wishes to try it. Do not accept any

CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO. SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.
LOUISVILLE, KY. NEW YORK, N. Y.

Sample mailed free on receipt of stamp. INDIANA PAINT & ROOFING CO., NEW YORK.

P. HAROLD HAYES, M. D.,

716 MAIN ST. BUFFALO, N. Y.

PERFECT MANHOOD

substitute.

Cerman Electric Belt Agency, P. G. Box 178 Brooklyn, N. V.

By Edwin A. Durgin, Boston, Mass. WHITE.



Game No. 2513.-Single Corner. The grand parade of Federal and Confederate veterans at Knoxville, Tenn., Wednesday was an immense affair, and participated in by about equal numbers of blue and gray. The line of march was through the chief streets, and then out through the western part of the city to Fort Saunders, the old battle ground, where addresses were delivered by J. W. Caldwell, Chancellor Gibson, Col. W. A. Henderson and Gen. Longstreet. By F. Tescheleit, London, Eng.

SYRUPOFFIGS

(yar. 4.) 30.26-A 21.17 27.24 15.11 4.8 8.12 18.23 7.16 25.21-B 17.13 24.15 20.11 2.6 15.18 25.30 30.25 25.22 2. 6 22.17 4. 8 30.26 Syrup of Figs is taken; it is pleasant

Same as variation 4 at fifth move. -[J. H. B., F. T. and refreshing to the taste, and acts (Var. B.) 27.23 23.16 32.27 20.16 27.24 Liver and Bowels, cleanses the system of the state of (Var. 5.)
25.21 16.12 27.23 32.16 21.17 constipation. Syrup of Figs is the only remedy of its kind ever produced, pleasing to the taste and ac-

Game No. 2514-Double Corner. By Edwin A. Durgin, Boston, Mass. (Var. 1.) 20.27 2.7 12.19 32.23 19.15 26.22 1.5 10.19 17.26 18.14-3 23.16 30.16 (Var. 2.) 7.10 26.30 24.20 19.28 16.11 17.23 17.26 23.19 20.16 24.19 10.17 30.23 28.24 28.24 B.wins.

(Var. 3.) 18.15 2. 7 23.18 5. 9 B. wins A-Leaves published play; 18.15 is the book move. Flashes of News.

will probably make a tour of the Chical States before going to his old home in Scotland.

City of New York Wins the Ocean Race.

City of New York Wins the Ocean Race.

Wyst ols

AGENTS wanted. Liberal salary paid.

Athone or to travel. Tam furnished

free, P. O. VICKERY, Augusta, Me.

Wyst s6 NEW YORK. Oct. 8.—In the fifth of the great ocean races between the crack steam ships Teutonic of the White Star and City of New York won this morning by an hour, to the minute. Her time for the passage from Queenstown to Sandy Hook was 5 days 21

CARDS LATEST STYLES. BEST FREE PREMIUMS. COST. WYGOUTH. TALE CARD CO., NEW HAVES, CONN.

WYGOTH TO WHITE A CONN.

WYGOTH TO WHITE A CARD CO., NEW HAVES, CONN.

QUEENSTOWN TO WHITE A CARD CO., NEW HAVES, CONN.

A GENT'S—Wanted, 1000 agents to handle our at once. STOUT BROS. & CO., Luckets, Va. 11*

AGENTS New Boston Music.

New Boston Music.

White, Smith & Co. publish a series of books helpful to beginners in playing music who cannot afford to employ a teacher. They are by S. Winner, a music an known all over the United States, and are published at 50 cents each. "Winner's New American School for the Voilin," and "Winner's New American School for the Voilin," and "Winner's New American School for the Zither," are just ready. The latter will provide a long-needed self-instructor.

White, Smith & Co., publish regularly the latest and most fashionable music arranged for military band, at 50 cents a number, each number containing parts for two E flat cornets, two B flat cornets, four B flat clarinets, with barytone, also first and second trombones in bass and treble cleffs. Some late numbers are: March, "Glen Rock," arranged by J. B. Claus; march, "Vienna Picnic," Wagner; Mexican schottische, "Oralia," E. Correa march, "Soldier's Pride," W. Lewis; barytone solo, "The Pilgrim," Stephen Adams; cornet solo, "Romance and Bolero," Tosti-Trotere.

Oliver Ditson & Co. have ready for singers "All in a Garden Fair," "Yellow Roses," Michael Watson; "Suviour, Breathe an Evening Blessing," duct for soprano and alto, E. Lassen. Piano players will find something pleasing among six variations by Beethoven, on a theme from Paiscello's "Miller's Daughter," revised by Ernst Perabo; "Angelus," reverie, R. Goordeler; "Wilkanmen," polka, Emma Murcy Raymond; "The Dancing Fairy," Otto Langey. Ladies' Home Journal We want the best obtainable class of Agents, and to such, unusual terms will be offered. The JOURNAL is the Handsomest Periodical for Ladies and the Family ever issued, and has nearly Half a Million Subscribers. It will be advertised the coming Autumn and Winter on a larger scale than ever before, creating a demand that

Agents should be ready to meet. CURTIS PUBLISHING CO., Philadelphia, Pa.

777777777777 GRATEFUL-COMFORTING.

REFERENCE

Wanted!

Men and Women of ability in every

City, Town and Village to act as

BREAKFAST.

JAMES EPPS & CO., Homocopathic Chemists

LONDON, ENGLAND.

MAIOHAMTIANI COMPONITE IN



ACENTS!

effects, prepared only from the most healthy and agreeable substances, its many excellent qualities commend it to all and have made it the most popular remedy known.

Syrup of Figs is for sele in 50c.

MUSIC FREE!! Six pieces, or 18 sheets, all new, full size, first-class Music, copyrighted. Cannot be bought at the store for less than \$2.00 or \$3.00. One piece of this music would cost more than we charge for all. Free to every one that will send us 32 cents for "The Illus trated Companion from now until Jan. 1, 1892. Four of above lots, \$1.00. E. F. NASON, Publisher, 21 Ann st., New York.

SENT FREE describing the best roofing in the world. Guaranteed water tight. Used and recommended by the best architects and builders. Any one best architects and builders. Any one Price specially low.

WEAK MEN and Women can quickly cure WEAK MEN hemselves of Wasting Vitality, Lost Manhood from youthful revorts and builders. Any one best architects and builders. Any one Cure Guaranteed. Boycars' experience. Dr.D. H. LOWE, Winsted, Conn. wy21° of Malkinds cheaper.

BOUBLE
Breech-Loader
\$7.75.

RIFLES 32.00

PISTAI S 75c

WARDURE GLOVE Ben. Chapter St. Ch wy21t s6

ASTHMA CURED Send name and address for THESIS, with REPORTS of CASES, to wyly au30

to men of all ages.

THE MARSTON CO. 10 Fark Place, New York.

WYOM aul G DETECTIVES

Wanted in every county; shrewd men to act under instructions in our secret service. Experience not necessary. Particulars free. GRANNAN DETEC-TIVE BUREAU CO., 44 Arcade, Cincinnatt, O.

COINS If you receive any money coined before Numismatic Bank, Boston, Mass. for circulars on rare coins and government premius bonds. A fortune for somebody. eowet \$20

Invalid, Widow's or Minor's or are you drawing less than \$12.00 per month.

Have you a claim pending, but want relief—now? Write and receive by return mail appropriate blank and full instructions for your case, with a copy of the new and liberal law. References given. LONG-SHAW & BALLARD, box 46, Washington, D. C. wy3t o18